

Village Head 751

Chapter 751 Artificial Pixie Wings

He walked into the mansion, which remained undamaged, unlike the surrounding buildings, thanks to the warriors' protection.

Evadne shook her head in defeat as she cast one last look at Isadora and the others before following him inside.

Witnessing everything that had just occurred, Fifi wondered if she could have ignored this situation in the first place. Looking at the young woman's silent, trembling figure before her, Fifi shook her head in response.

"If you are looking for the best way to handle this issue, then the best thing you can do now is wait until Warrior Orion returns and report your issues properly to him. Until then, you should respect the rules and keep your rivalry against each other to yourself," Fifi responded.

"In the meantime, this matter will also be reported to the Village Chief so that he can prepare to handle the issue that took place and the one responsible for it when Warrior Orion returns," she added.

Isadora nodded her head in understanding, her shoulders dropping low in defeat. Though worried about the punishment Leif and the others might receive, her eyes shone brightly with fierce determination. She realised that only Warrior Orion could help them out of the situation.

The next time she encountered him, she swore upon her god that she would convince him and forge a better relationship with him, even if it meant using some of her personal treasures that she had managed to bring to this place safely.

"Okay, thank you, Warrior..." Isadora began, attempting to thank the woman before her before realising she didn't know her name.

Fifi understood. "You can call me Warrior Fifi," she responded.

"Thank you for stopping us from taking actions we might regret, Warrior Fifi. If we have the chance to again, I hope we can talk more and help me understand more about the Orion's Cities," Isadora responded, bowing slightly towards Fifi.

Since things had already become the way they were now, she could only do her best to try and forge a good rapport with the strongest individuals in this territory, and from the strength that the woman before her had shown, it wasn't difficult to tell that she was one of them.

Isadora nodded respectfully towards the warriors, who still had their eyes fixed on their figures as they turned around and left the area.

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Patriarch Rylan's residence

Knock!!

The door pulled open within seconds, revealing Patriarch Rylan. He wore a firm and serious expression as he looked at Isadora, Lyndon, and Leona.

"I want you all to explain everything that had transpired to me immediately."

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Garden

Pixie Kingdom

"So what do you think about it? Do you like it?" Prince Alden asked, his eyes fixed on the crimson-golden mixed-coloured Pixie wings behind Orion's back.

Orion nodded in response. "It's good, but I still don't understand why we need such a thing," he responded, staring at Prince Alden with a confused expression.

Orion was amazed when he saw the artificial wings specially created for Pixies who had lost their wings, along with several other removable ones like those he wore for others who were content with their natural wings.

Even though it was exhilarating to finally fly without Ursa's gift , and despite Aerialia saying that he wasn't ready for such a technique capable of it yet, he still couldn't grasp why he needed to wear such a thing.

Witnessing Orion's confused expression, Prince Alden sighed deeply and explained, "Considering that everyone in the Kingdom was present earlier today, they are all aware that you are currently in the Kingdom. Knowing your popularity, you will surely attract attention from your admirers and those who don't like you."

"So, isn't it best to hide your identity and avoid anything hindering you from properly completing your first task?" Prince Alden's plan was carefully thought out, understanding that if Orion wanted to complete his task effectively, this was the best method they could use.

Also, it would make it difficult for his first brother to trace them upon his return, ensuring they would be undisturbed during the task and giving them the time needed to forge a stronger relationship with Orion.

Prince Alden inwardly smiled as he contemplated his plan. He saw nothing wrong with it except for some minor unexpected occurrences he planned to address.

Orion nodded. He understood that Prince Alden's plan was reasonable, especially since he planned to finish as soon as possible.

"I will also hide my identity since people might become suspicious seeing you and me together. Wait here; I'll be back soon," Prince Alden responded before entering the fitting room.

He removed his robe, revealing a milky shirt and brown trousers underneath. He tied back his waist-length blonde hair into a ponytail and donned a cap made from leaves, going the extra mile to conceal his identity. After all, his future and reputation depended on the success of this day.

Once he finished, he handed the robe to the shopkeeper, instructing him to send it to the Canopy Palace before returning to Orion.

He nodded inwardly in approval as he observed Orion, dressed in his blue bell breeze attire, adorned with sparkling artificial, removable Pixie wings and a leaf head cap, ensuring his identity remained concealed.

"Alright, since we're all set, let's head over to the Gardener's Guild and collect our task," Prince Alden said, taking the lead as they exited the shop and soared toward the Gardener's Guild.

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Twenty minutes later

Orion swiftly pierced the root of a bizarre plant, resembling a cactus and a violet mushroom hybrid, and yanked it out just in time to evade its rapidly moving roots. He utilised his Celestial energy to control the artificial Pixie wings on his back by twirling in the air to dodge its attack.

He then dived downwards and plunged his wooden spear through the mushroom tip, spinning it around to obliterate the bizarre plant.

"That's Blightroot weed, a dangerous nuisance that releases toxic spores, causing nearby plants to wilt and wither, often poisoning them with a toxin that spreads easily," Prince Alden explained, impressed by Orion's swift movement.

Chapter 752 Alluring Pixie Women

"It usually takes three or four Gardeners at the tier four Spark Sentinel Rank to uproot one properly, as a matured Blightroot weed is equivalent to a tier five Spark Sentinel. However, you managed to deal with it in seconds," Prince Alden praised, flying forward to handle the remains of the Blightroot weed. "If you visited the Pixie Kingdom more often to assist us with these weeds, we wouldn't have to worry about our harvest."

Orion nodded. He had encountered several strange plants on the farm used for concocting various herbal mixtures, medicines, and fabricating fabrics, so he wasn't surprised by the bizarre plant before him.

Orion also recalled Reena's stories about the various incidents that had occurred while tending to weeds as strange as this one. He couldn't help but wonder if the Pixies would also lend a hand with the weeds at the farm, encouraging them to interact with each other since they obviously only communicate with the Princess of the Garden.

But he knew he needed to speak with the Caretakers first and hear their thoughts before approaching the Pixies.

"Which rank are you?" Orion asked, his gaze fixed on Prince Alden with a hint of curiosity.

Prince Alden smiled brightly at Orion's question. "I am at the Eighth tier Enchanted Sage Rank," he responded, his tone exuding pride and confidence.

Orion nodded thoughtfully, contemplating where the Enchanted Sage Rank stood compared to the Primerions or the warriors.

"However, compared to you, I don't think my strength is even worth mentioning," Prince Alden quickly added, shaking his head in defeat.

Prince Alden glanced at Orion, hoping to gauge his reaction, but Orion's expression remained stoic. He wondered if Orion was immune to flattery like his first sister. Nevertheless, he saw no need to rush; there was still plenty of time to get to know the man before him.

Prince Alden cleared his throat lightly. "I'll harvest the weed and record it so that it can be proven at the Gardener's Guild that we've completed the task, and they can send someone to collect its remains," he said.

He flew towards the Blightroot weed and carefully severed a piece of its purple head. Then, he dug up a portion of its root. He placed these inside a bag on his back, sealing it shut securely before tucking it behind him.

Next, Prince Alden retrieved a map from a small sack around his waist and opened it to determine their next location. "Let's go," he said, stowing the map back in the sack as he took the lead.

Orion followed suit, taking to the air beside Prince Alden.

Within two minutes, they swiftly arrived at their destination, where Orion faced off against a Brambleroot weed. This weed sapped nutrients from the soil, hindering the harvest and killing nearby trees. However, like with the Blightroot weed, Orion dispatched them swiftly, tearing them from the soil and obliterating their upper bodies.

Once Prince Alden collected the weed remains, they promptly moved on to their next location.

After effortlessly completing their seventh task, they decided to take a break.

"If you continue at this pace, we might need to return to the Gardener's guild for more tasks soon," Prince Alden remarked.

Orion exhaled as his feet touched the ground. Although they weren't tired, after dealing with several bizarre weeds and securing their remains, they needed a break before continuing. Besides, he still had a whole day to handle these tasks, so he could afford a few breaks.

"You can use the water there to wash yourself and cool down. It's a water system directly connected to the Divine Lake essence, so I can assure you it's free from impurities," Prince Alden added.

He pulled out the map and briefly examined it again. "As for me, I'll confirm the locations of the remaining weeds to ensure they haven't been taken care of yet. It'll only take a few minutes, so don't move too far from this place. I'll be right back," he said before taking flight into the air and disappearing from Orion's sight.

Orion dropped his wooden spear to the side and removed his leaf cap before walking towards the stream of water. He scooped some water to wash his face. Just as he was about to lean back and wait for Prince Alden's return, intending to handle everything quickly, loud laughter suddenly resounded across the surroundings.

Orion turned his attention toward the origin of the laughter, furrowing his brows in doubt. Since leaving the Pixie Kingdom, he hadn't encountered any other Pixies except the guards stationed around the Garden.

Orion couldn't help but wonder if several other Gardeners had also decided to take a break, like him.

As Orion approached the source, the voices became clearer. However, he immediately halted and hid himself as he arrived at the position.

Orion cautiously peeked at the scene before him.

Three Pixie women were bathing in the stream of water. Two of them appeared to be in their early twenties, while the third, based on her expression, seemed to be in her early or mid-thirties. All of them were naked, with droplets of water rolling down the skin of the youngest woman, who had noticeably larger breasts than the others. The older woman's buttocks seemed particularly appealing among the group.

He observed the neatly shaved pussies, devoid of any public hair, before shifting his attention to how they scooped up water from the stream and poured it over themselves. Their wings shimmered behind them, showing the appeal of Pixie women, prompting Orion to nod in appreciation.

After all, it wasn't every day he had the opportunity to witness such a view, especially in his current form, granting him the chance to appreciate the beauties before his eyes.

"Just as I returned, I didn't expect to find you here, Mr Orion," a familiar voice abruptly sounded behind him.

Orion snapped his head to the side and saw Prince Alden looking at him with a light smile.

Orion cleared his throat lightly. "Prince Alden, you're back," he said, surprised by Prince Alden's quick return.

Chapter 753 Close Call

Prince Alden nodded. "I told you I'd be back in a few minutes. Also, I never knew you had such refined tastes, Mr Orion," he said, his smile widening.

With his strength, Prince Alden thoroughly covered the vast distance to their next tasks, gathering all the necessary information within minutes.

Orion shook his head, stepping away from the scene before him. "This is just something I stumbled on while trying to clean up. Come on, since you're here, let's continue with the task so we can finish it immediately," he responded.

Prince Alden nodded solemnly, his expression serious. "I agree, Mr. Orion. But before we continue, I'm curious about your preferences," he asked, his tone sincere.

"I prefer women around my age, so I'd lean towards the younger ones over the older," Prince Alden added, his gaze fixed on the three women bathing before them.

Upon hearing Prince Alden's question, Orion cleared his throat lightly, turning his attention back to the women. Though he hadn't realised it before, reflecting on his wives clarified that he preferred mature women. However, that didn't diminish the appeal of the younger women.

Prince Alden observed Orion's gaze and nodded thoughtfully. "Having a taste for mature, older women is quite unique. If you don't mind, Mr Orion, I have a single aunt. I believe she would be very willing and happy to enter a relationship with you," he suggested, his mind racing with possibilities, his expression pensive.

If this arrangement worked out, not only would his father reward him handsomely for connecting Orion's lineage with that of the extended royal family, thus restoring his own tarnished reputation, but he would also forge a stronger bond with Orion by becoming the godfather to his children.

A subtle smile emerged across Prince Alden's lips as he contemplated the potential outcomes.

"I don't think that would be necessary, Prince Alden, as we have other matters to attend to. Besides, I don't discriminate between women my age or older ones. I believe each has its own beauty and unique qualities," Orion replied, extinguishing Prince Alden's thoughts.

A furrow appeared on Prince Alden's brow. "While I agree that each possesses unique beauty and charm, I doubt I'll ever share the same taste as you, Mr. Orion," he responded, shaking his head in resignation.

The memory of Mistress Aniyah Wilder of the Wilder Household, the wife of his father's third younger brother, making a false accusation against him still haunts him. The unjust punishment and the severe damage to his reputation caused by that incident caused him to lose himself for a while.

In fact, ever since then, it wasn't that he harboured disgust or repulsion towards older women, but he could never imagine himself being in a relationship with any of them, even if they were only three years older than him. Except for his sisters and mother, he barely tolerated being around older women unless they both had an important issue to handle.

Orion nodded in understanding. He could tell that Prince Alden was hiding something deep within his words. However, since he didn't want to reveal it, Orion didn't feel the need to pry too much into his personal life.

After all, they had only met today, and it would be too much to expect Prince Alden to reveal everything about himself quickly.

Prince Alden sensed the awkwardness in the air and immediately changed the topic. "Let's continue with our task, Mr. Orion. We've already wasted enough time--" His words were cut short by a sudden scream from behind them: "AHHHHH!! THERE'S SOMEONE THERE!"

Prince Alden and Orion's eyes widened as they realised they had been caught. Without hesitation, they took off into the sky.

Prince Alden glanced behind him to check if Orion was following closely, but he found no one there. He quickly refocused ahead, only to realise that Orion was already far ahead. He cursed under his breath, not wanting to be caught peeping at such a critical moment.

Meanwhile, although Orion felt he could go faster, he held himself as he sensed that the artificial wings wouldn't be able to handle the strain.

"HEY!! COME BACK HERE, BASTARDS!" A loud, masculine voice echoed behind them.

They continued flying until they had evaded their pursuers, then slowed down and suddenly stopped.

"Haa! That was close," Orion remarked, wiping the nonexistent sweat beads from his forehead.

Prince Alden soon arrived and landed, collapsing onto the grassy field surrounded by towering flowers larger than them.

"Mr Orion, let's rest for a few minutes before continuing the tasks," Prince Alden suggested.

Thankfully, the Pixies who had pursued them appeared to be only at tier one or tier two Spark Guardian Rank, two ranks below the Enchanted Sage rank and one below the Spark Sentinel, so it was pretty easy for both to outspeed them.

Orion nodded in acknowledgement. The Pixies had memorised their attires, so staying hidden was a good idea since they might still be in the area searching for them.

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Canopy palace

High King Eldric observed his first son with a stern expression in a wide throne room filled with various regal ornaments and decorations.

"Father, I can explain," High Prince Kael said, his voice nervous as he knelt on one knee with his head bowed towards the throne before him. His body trembled slightly under the weight of his father's gaze.

"Okay, if you have a valid explanation, go ahead and explain," High King Eldric responded.

"Father, I heard that Cerelia had gotten into trouble while dealing with a weed, and—" High Prince Kael began. However, he was abruptly interrupted before he completed his sentence.

"HIGH PRINCE KAEL!!" High King Eldric roared out in anger. "I want you to give me a reasonable explanation about why you had left the palace without my permission during such a crucial moment, and for your sake, I hope that your next explanation has nothing to do with her," he added, his eyes fixed on High Prince Kael's kneeling figure as a sharp glint flashed through them.

Chapter 754 Secret Lover

Hearing his father's words, High Prince Kael remained silent.

Witnessing this scene, High King Eldric's anger surged to its peak. "It's alright if you don't want to speak," he said, shifting his attention towards the guard nearby.

"Bring her in," he ordered.

Two of the guards nodded and swiftly exited the room.

High Prince Kael's eyes widened in disbelief as if he realized his father's intentions. "Please, Father, stop! She hasn't done anything wrong. I was the one who went to meet her," he pleaded.

However, High King Eldric ignored his words, refusing to acknowledge them.

The door swung open once more, revealing a young woman in her mid-twenties, her hands bound in chains, flanked by two guards who ushered her towards the throne. Arriving at a designated distance, they forced her to kneel and step backwards, awaiting the High King's next commands.

High King Eldric rose from his throne and approached Cerelia.

Cerelia trembled, her head bowed low as she sensed the heavy tension in the air.

"Father, I beg you, Cerelia has done nothing wrong! I was the one who went to her, I swear!" High Prince Kael's voice echoed through the chamber, his plea resonating at the top of his lungs.

He attempted to rise and rush towards them; however, the nearby guards swiftly restrained him, pressing him back to the ground.

"ITCH!" High Prince Kael gritted his teeth angrily and watched with worry as High King Eldric finally approached Cerelia.

High King Eldric gestured for a guard whom he had dispatched on an errand before the meeting to come forward.

The guard promptly complied, his arms outstretched, holding a pillow covered with a white cloth that hid something large underneath.

High King Eldric removed the cloth, revealing two big sacks. He carried both in one arm and tossed them on the ground before Cerelia.

Ding!!

The bag landed on the ground, revealing several fist-sized milky crystals.

"Inside these sacks are 40 large-sized crystal pieces, 20 each. You can have them; however, it comes with a tag—if you decide to take the two sacks, you must swear upon god Aerendir that you will sever your relationship with High Prince Kael and never speak or meet with him again."

"However, if you refuse this wealth, you'll be thrown into the dungeon as punishment for meddling in the affairs of the royal family," High King Eldric explained, his eyes fixed on Celeria's intense, trembling body.

She stared at the two sacks before her, wide-eyed and speechless.

Hearing everything his father had just said, High Prince Kael couldn't believe his ears and stared dumbfounded at the unfolding scene before him.

But High King Eldric was not finished yet. "However, if you accept the wealth and still insist on meeting with High Prince Kael, you'll be immediately put to death for attempting to take advantage of the royal family's generosity and breaking your promise. Now, what is the decision, Miss Celeria? Be quick; we don't have all day to spend on such matters," he added.

High Prince Kael's expression instantly morphed into shock as he listened to his father's final sentence. "Father!! Father, please, I plead with you, don't do this," He begged, tears streaming down his cheeks as he pressed his head against the cold floor toward High King Eldric.

However, just like before, High King Eldric ignored his words.

Witnessing his father ignoring him again, High Prince Kael could no longer contain himself. "If you continue with this, Father, I will step down from my role as the next High king of the Pixie kingdom!" he said.

High King Eldric's expression instantly morphed into anger, his eyes becoming fierce before he immediately calmed himself down.

"It's alright if you choose not to ascend to the throne. You can renounce your crown and identity right now and leave this Palace unharmed. However, I must warn you if you choose this path, Celeria will stay here as punishment."

"She'll become a personal servant, serving the next king's every wish and desire as punishment for being the reason for the former future king's abandonment of his responsibilities, causing the royal

Pixie's long-standing lineage to go through a humiliating experience that had never been seen before," he responded.

"If she ever chooses to leave this Palace, she will be immediately put to death for defying the High King's orders. The same punishment awaits her if you decide to ever step foot into this Palace again," he added.

"WHAT IS THIS? THIS IS UNREASONABLE!! YOU CAN'T DO THIS —" High Prince Kael roared in fury.

However, High King Eldric immediately interjected, "Who says it is unreasonable? I am the High King. I am the one who determines whether it is unreasonable or not. The only ones capable of opposing my words are the High Elders; however, they have a limit on how much authority they possess."

"So if you are unsatisfied with my words and consider them unreasonable, then you can ascend to the throne by getting engaged to your sixth junior sister and continuing the royal bloodline," he responded, his calm gaze fixed on High Prince Kael before he shifted his attention back towards Celeria, awaiting her response.

Upon hearing his father's response, High Prince Kael cursed heavily under his breath. It was obvious that his father had planned everything from the outset.

He was determined to separate him and Celeria, regardless of their choices.

"Kael, I've made my decision," Celeria said, redirecting her attention to High Prince Kael. "I am sorry about this, Kael, but this wealth will help me grow stronger and support my family," she smiled faintly before shifting her focus to High King Eldric.

"High King Eldric, I appreciate the choice you've given me. Therefore, from this day forth, I sever all ties with High Prince Kael and swear upon god Aerendir's name never to see him again," she added, lifting the two sacks from the ground and bowing her head towards High King Eldric.

The entire hall was abruptly submerged in an eerie stillness.

Chapter 755 Identity Plaque

High King Eldric closed his eyes, taking a deep breath in and out before exhaling deeply. Then, he opened his eyes. "Good, you are truly as intelligent as my son has described," High King Eldric said, nodding appreciatively at Celeria's response.

"Considering all this, don't forget your promise, as the royal family will surely uphold those promises if you choose to break them. Also, you may pretend that none of this has occurred and continue your normal life. The guards will escort you back to your home," High King Eldric added, silently instructing the guards flanking Celeria to lead her out of the palace.

Celeria rose from the floor and glanced at High Prince Kael one last time before turning and exiting the throne room with the two guards by her side.

High King Eldric redirected his attention to High Prince Kael. "Mr Orion is currently with fourth Prince Alden. He has taken your place until your return. Although their whereabouts are uncertain, you can investigate at the Gardener's Guild and locate them before it's too late. Feel free to ask for assistance from the guards to aid in your search. You may leave," he said, addressing High Prince Kael.

High Prince Kael nodded quietly and rose to his feet. He immediately turned and exited the throne room.

High King Eldric witnessed this scene and shook his head, "You may not understand now, but this matter is not only related to you but to the entire Pixie race's survival," he muttered, exhaling deeply in defeat.

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"First brother! First brother! I came as soon as I heard about what was going on. What happened?" shouted Princess Kelani, the first Princess and the royal family's third child. She immediately flew after High Prince Kael, who had just left the throne room and quickly took off without hesitation.

However, High Prince Kael remained silent, pretending he wasn't hearing anything.

Witnessing this scene and seeing the fierce emotion in his eyes, a worried expression instantly emerged on Princess Kelani's expression.

Princess Kelani has just witnessed Celeria, who everyone knew was High Prince Kael's secret lover, only because he had tried to secretly break off the engagement between him and their sixth younger sister and choose Celeria as his partner. However, his actions had angered High King Eldric, who instantly refused his request and forbade them from seeing each other. This disrupted the palace, prompting everyone to learn about their secret affair.

Of course, Princess Kelani didn't see anything wrong with her elder brother having a secret lover outside the palace. After all, he was the future High King of the Pixie kingdom, and his words would carry even more weight in the future.

However, she couldn't tolerate that such a woman had caused him so much trouble that he didn't even acknowledge her presence with a smile or a brief greeting, which he usually did even when he was in a bad mood.

She was usually unmoved by the events around her, except if they involved her or High Prince Kael, so witnessing him in such a dilemma caused her body to tremble, and her expression morphed into hatred.

"That useless woman, I swear she will regret the—" Princess Kelani wanted to say; however, as the words escaped her mouth, High Prince Kael abruptly halted his mid-flight movement and turned around to face her.

"If anything happens to Celeria, I promise you that I will make you regret it," High Prince Kael said, his fierce gaze fixed on Princess Kelani.

Princess Kelani unconsciously gulped as she observed High Prince Kael's intense expression, feeling a shiver run down her spine.

"Do I make myself clear?" High Prince Kael added, his voice stern.

Princess Kelani nodded vigorously in response, her eyes pleading as she spoke softly, "Please let go; you're hurting me."

High Prince Kael suddenly realized the force with which he held her arms, almost crushing them. He quickly released her and turned to fly away.

Meanwhile, Princess Kelani descended to the floor, watching High Prince Kael's retreating figure. She gently touched her arms where he had gripped tightly. "Ah! This was the first time he held me like this," she said, panting heavily.

Realizing that she was sitting in the centre of the hall where anyone could enter and see her, Princess Kaleni swiftly picked herself up and took off into the air to investigate what had really occurred.

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Gardeners Guild

"Excuse me, we would like to make a deposit," Prince Alden said, standing beside Orion as they approached the receptionist at the counter, who seemed preoccupied.

Orion noticed the words on the leaves in her hands, indicating she was handling paperwork. Nevertheless, he was aware they were being scrutinized by the many Pixies around them ever since they entered the room.

"Which deposit?" The receptionist responded, her gaze still fixed on the leaves before her.

"It's regarding the weeds' remains posted on the task board earlier today. We have completed all the tasks and returned them so the guild can confirm them and dispose of the remains," Prince Alden responded, flashing a smile.

When Prince Alden finished speaking, the receptionist's head suddenly snapped upwards. She narrowed her eyes at the two individuals before her and couldn't help but scrutinize them closely. From the attires of the two men before her, she realized that they came from a wealthy background and were dressed in a way that meant to hide their identity.

"Can I please see your identity plaque?" The receptionist said, stretching out her hand.

Despite her curiosity about their background, she remained indifferent as long as they possessed the necessary identification.

Hearing the receptionist's question, Prince Alden flashed a wry smile. He had hurriedly entered the Gardeners Guild to select tasks and left as quickly as possible as he was concerned about his First brother arriving early and disrupting his plans. So, he hadn't been able to properly arrange everything and make it easier for them to make a deposit and other related matters.

"Don't you have an identity plaque?" the receptionist asked, her gaze intensifying as she examined the two individuals before her.

Chapter 756 Misunderstood Identities

Prince Alden swiftly recomposed himself, "Unfortunately, we don't have an identity plaque yet. We were in a hurry to complete the tasks, so we were unable to get one," he responded, sighing.

He understood he needed to resolve this quickly and speak with the Guildmaster so they could swiftly leave and continue their tasks.

Hearing his response, the receptionist sighed. She had seen many prominent individuals like those before her walk in here and behave like they could resolve any issue with their wealth. However, rules were rules, and she couldn't do anything if they didn't have an identity plaque.

"I am sorry, sir, but I am sure that you are aware of one of the five main rules of the Gardeners Guild, which states that no individual whose identity hasn't been officially approved by the Gardeners Guild or has yet to be given an identity plaque is allowed to engage in any activities related to the management or handling of weeds or harvest within the Garden. So without your identity plaque, there is nothing I can do for you," the receptionist responded, shaking her head.

Prince Alden nodded in understanding. He realized that the receptionist was only doing her job. "I would like to speak privately with the Gardeners Guild Guildmaster. I am very familiar with him, so I am sure everything will be settled when he sees me," he said.

The receptionist furrowed her brows in response. The man's request to speak with the Guildmaster privately meant he was from a prominent background and had some familiarity with the Guildmaster. However, she knew the Guildmaster despised dealing with such situations, and she could face punishment for calling him.

"The Guildmaster is in a very important meeting, so I cannot summon him. However, for your sake, sir, I will overlook the matter of breaking one of the Gardeners Guild's main rules if you drop the remains of the dead weeds and leave. You can return another time to be tested and given your identity plaque," the receptionist responded.

She also didn't want to anger them, as she was still uncertain of their background and feared the repercussions. Since this was her last shift for the week, she decided to leave this issue for another person to handle.

Prince Alden sighed in defeat and decided the only way to resolve this issue was to reveal his identity. "Look, I am fourth Prince Alden, the fifth child of the royal family. I joined the Gardeners Guard temporarily to help handle the weeds and the Garden, so I would appreciate it if you could speed up the process of getting us an identity plaque and verifying our deposits," he said, flashing a smile as he lifted his leaf cap, revealing his face to the receptionist.

He didn't bother revealing Orion's identity as that would create a stir, which he wanted to avoid.

"I am sorry, sir, but if you don't leave right now, then I will have no choice but to call the guards and have them escort you out," the receptionist responded, her voice tinged with irritation.

Though she hadn't seen the fourth Prince before, nor any other members of the royal family except for the High King, High Queen, First Prince Kael, Sixth Princess Morgana, and Sixth Prince Erik, all of whom she had glimpsed on special occasions, it was well known that the Fourth Prince had the worst reputation among them, thanks to the scandal surrounding him. Thus, it was common for people to use his identity to do anything terrible or sketchy.

Moreover, even though he was the Fourth Prince, she doubted he would choose to go through such a tedious process when he could easily have someone from the Canopy Palace prepare his identity plaque without much difficulty.

Therefore, she began to doubt the identities of the two individuals before her and even started to scrutinize them more deeply, suspecting they were here merely to cause trouble.

Prince Alden felt his face twitching in annoyance. He began to regret why he hadn't taken care of this earlier instead of wasting time here worrying about whether his elder brother would suddenly arrive early and ruin his plans.

Nonetheless, as he noticed the gazes focused on them since they entered the building slowly becoming silent, he understood that their conversation was already attracting the attention of several others in the room. It was best they leave before it created a commotion.

"Let's go," Prince Alden said, shifting his attention towards Orion as he turned around.

Since they had already started on the wrong foot here, it was best they went to the Gardeners Guild branches and approached the matter more delicately from there. Though it might be the longer route, it was a price he was willing to pay for his future.

Orion shook his head in response, "How about I try it?" he asked.

Having observed the conversation between Fourth Prince Alden and the receptionist, which seemed filled with misunderstandings, Orion decided to take a more direct approach despite Prince Alden's concerns.

"Are you sure, Mr Orion?" Prince Alden responded, his voice sounding like a whisper as he attempted to dissuade Orion.

"Since we're already here, we can't afford to waste more time and delay the rest of the tasks. Besides, if anybody dares to come looking for trouble, then I'll make them regret their actions," Orion responded, nodding before shifting his attention towards the receptionist.

'Of course, I know your strength, but wouldn't this disrupt everything I've planned?' Prince Alden thought, his shoulders dropping in defeat as he couldn't reveal his intentions to Orion to stop him.

Orion removed his leaf cap and introduced himself to the receptionist, "My name is Orion, and I just arrived in the Pixie kingdom today. I hope this clarifies why we don't have an identity plaque."

Orion couldn't help but smile wryly as he remembered that High King Eldric had assigned him this task to experience what the Gardeners face when tending to the Garden and wondered if this situation counted as one.

Nevertheless, he had several issues to handle, so he needed to resolve each quickly.

Chapter 757 An Invitation From The Guildmaster

Meanwhile, the receptionist froze as she observed Orion's familiar face in shock. She had been with her family at a gathering earlier today and, most especially, knew who Orion was. He was known as the Princess of the Garden's partner, renowned for his almost unbelievable deeds, and one of the key figures of the territory where they currently resided, a name familiar to everybody within the Pixie Kingdom.

She was also aware that he was currently in the Pixie Kingdom to complete several tasks assigned by the High King so that he could negotiate with the royal family on an important matter.

"MR ORION, I AM VERY SORRY FOR NOT RECOGNISING YOUR IDENTITY AND FOR WASTING YOUR TIME!" the receptionist shouted, pleading at the top of her lungs for failing to recognise him.

She knew that wasn't enough of an excuse, even though she had failed to do so due to his change of attire and the Pixie wings behind his back.

The whole room suddenly fell into an eerie silence before various voices began to fill the air.

"Hey, did I hear correctly? Is Orion... that Orion here right now?" asked a man in confusion.

"Of course, didn't you hear? I was at the gathering, and the rumours are that he's here completing some tasks to negotiate important matters with the royal family," responded another figure, fixing his eyes with surprise on the counter.

"Unfortunately, I was busy dealing with some weeds, so I missed the gathering."

As several more voices echoed in the air, Prince Alden couldn't help but feel intensely irritated. At this point, he could only anxiously hope that his first brother wouldn't suddenly arrive here if he had already returned.

Meanwhile, the receptionist soon realised that if the person standing before her was indeed Orion, then the other individual who had previously introduced himself –

The receptionist bowed again towards Prince Alden's direction and loudly apologised, "FOURTH PRINCE ALDEN, I AM DEEPLY SORRY FOR NOT RECOGNISING YOUR IDENTITY ON TIME, PLEASE FORGIVE MY IGNORANCE!"

Upon hearing the receptionist's words, the crowd immediately broke out in commotion again.

"Wait, fourth Prince Alden, that rascal is also here!" said a woman.

"Shh! He can hear you!" scolded a man who was nearby.

Another man asked, "Did the High King arrange for him to take care of Mr Orion during his time in the Kingdom?"

As the voices of the Pixies buzzed around them, Prince Alden couldn't help but feel as though the veins in his head were about to burst.

Great! His plan might as well be ruined at this moment.

Prince Alden glanced around for anything suspicious before he exhaled in relief. He noticed nothing, which meant that his first brother had not yet started searching for them.

Orion cleared his throat, dispersing the tension in the air. "Can we make a deposit now?" he asked, his eyes fixed on the receptionist's trembling figure.

The receptionist nodded fiercely in response. "You can drop them here. I will check them immediately and give you a proof of deposit that you can use to collect your reward," she responded, quickly clearing the top of her desk.

Orion nodded and bent down to pick up a large sack that seemed large enough to contain three grown pixies. He dropped it on the desk with a thud.

"Are these the remains of the weeds you took care of?" the receptionist asked, her eyes widening at the large sack before her. This was the largest deposit she had ever seen from just two people.

Sure enough, the individuals before her had not lied about their identity; she had merely misunderstood them.

"Yes. Are there any problems?" Orion asked skeptically.

"No worries. I'll take care of it as quickly as possible," the receptionist shook her head before immediately going to work. She flew up and opened the bag to begin her inspections.

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After ten minutes

"Here you go, Mr Orion, Fourth Prince, these are your rewards," the receptionist said, gently dropping three bags that appeared to be three times larger than a pouch sack before wiping the sweat off her forehead.

Two more figures followed suit and dropped three sacks each, making it nine.

"These sacks are filled with 207 medium-sized crystal pieces, while this one has three large-sized crystal pieces," the receptionist added, collecting the last sack from the others and personally handing the sack filled with three large-sized crystal pieces to Orion.

Orion received the sack and opened it to reveal three large fist-

sized milky crystals. From what Prince Alden had told him, these crystal pieces possessed an extremely pure amount of natural energy. The pixies used them to grow stronger and utilised them as their currency, and only the royal family had control over them, which they used to maintain order within the Pixie Kingdom.

Since the Pixies didn't lack food, water, or other basic necessities, they often spent their wealth on various luxuries. One reason for this was that there were specific kinds of attire, some with their own effects and others purely to show their status.

However, Orion couldn't help but ask, "I thought that the guild didn't hand the rewards immediately until the other remains of the weeds were collected."

Prince Alden exhaled inwardly, already guessing what was going on.

The receptionist showed a strained smile that had been present since learning about Orion's and Prince Alden's identity. "Since this is Mr Orion's first time, we made an exception. Of course, including the Fourth Prince too," she responded, her smile forced.

She added, "Also, the guildmaster has already finished his meeting and would be thankful if you had the time to speak with him."

Prince Alden snorted in response.

Orion inwardly pondered for a moment before nodding in response. While here, he might as well take the opportunity to forge good relationships with influential figures within the Pixie Kingdom.

Since the Guildmaster of the Gardener guild was responsible for all the gardeners handling the Garden, he saw this as a good start.

Witnessing Orion's response, the receptionist smiled brightly. "Please follow me; I'll lead the way. Don't worry about the rewards; the guild will securely hold them for you until your return," she said, stretching her hand forward as she turned around and walked ahead.

Chapter 758 Meeting The Guildmaster

They ascended the stairs and stopped when they reached the fifth floor, the topmost level of the Gardeners Guild building.

Within minutes, they arrived at a door with a wooden sign that read 'Guildmaster.' The receptionist opened the door and ushered them in. "Please, go in; the Guildmaster is waiting to see you."

Orion nodded and stepped into the room, with Prince Alden following closely behind.

As they entered the room, Orion and Prince Alden were instantly surprised by the individuals they found inside. Seated before them was High Prince Kael, dressed in a green robe similar to the one

he had worn at the gathering earlier today. His transparent, shimmering wings were spread and softly pressed against the chair. Opposite him sat a man in his early fifties, dressed in light brown trousers and a shirt with a slightly rough beard under his chin. Like Prince Alden's own, his pixie wings were pressed against his chair.

Meanwhile, standing beside them was a mature woman dressed in a light yellow thigh-high dress adorned with a beautiful design, paired with black tights peeking out from underneath her yellow dress.

Orion and Prince Alden suddenly realized that the important meeting the Guildmaster was attending was with High Prince Kael.

High Prince Kael suddenly stood up and bowed towards Orion. "I apologize for my absence and for arriving late. Please forgive me," he said.

Usually, witnessing High Prince Kael bowing to an individual would be inconceivable, except for figures like the High King, the High Queen, or even the Princess of the Garden. However, when it came to Orion, who possessed equal, if not more extraordinary, status, everyone in the room saw nothing amiss in his actions.

"I heard that you had to leave because of an important matter you had to deal with, so there's nothing for you to apologize for, High Prince Kael," Orion responded. "Prince Alden has been doing an excellent job showing me around, so there's no need to worry."

Upon hearing Orion's response, High Prince Kael sighed in relief and straightened his back. "Right, it seems my younger fourth brother has done his best while I was away," he responded, shifting his focus towards Prince Alden.

Upon noticing High Prince Kael's gaze, Prince Alden displayed a wry smile, inwardly attempting to calm down his rapidly racing heart.

"If you don't mind, junior fourth brother, I would like to speak with you privately while Mr. Orion and the Guildmaster are meeting," High Prince Kael said.

Prince Alden opened his mouth to attempt to reject his first brother's words. However, noticing the fierce glint that briefly flashed through his eyes, he swallowed back his words and reluctantly nodded, agreeing.

"Sure, since senior first brother is already here, I might as well use this opportunity to inform you about the task that Mr Orion and I concluded so that you can plan how to proceed from there," Prince Alden responded, smiling wryly, his shoulders dropping low in defeat.

High Prince Kael shifted his attention towards Orion and nodded before doing the same towards the Guildmaster.

"We will be leaving you two for your meeting. I will return when we are done," High Prince Kael said before he walked towards the door, with Prince Alden reluctantly following behind him.

The door closed shut behind them as they exited the room.

"Mr Orion, please have a seat," the Guildmaster said, smiling lightly as he stretched his hand towards the comfy wide chair opposite where High Prince Kael was previously seated.

Orion nodded and took his seat. As he did, the Guildmaster and woman scrutinized his every move.

"Since this is our first meeting, please allow me to introduce myself properly. My name is Alaric Cassius; I am the Guildmaster of the Gardeners Guild, and the woman behind me is Maeve, the Vice Guildmaster," Guildmaster Alaric explained.

Orion nodded in understanding.

His brief time within the Pixie Kingdom had already shown him the value of his identity, so he saw no need to introduce himself.

"How has your day been, Mr Orion? I hope your time within the Pixie Kingdom has been pleasant," Guildmaster Alaric asked.

Orion nodded. "It has. I've learned much about the Pixies and their Garden, things I wasn't aware of before," he responded.

"I see. It's clear that Prince Alden has done an excellent job showing you around while High Prince Kael was away," Guildmaster Alaric remarked with a smile, his gaze trailing to the two artificial

Pixie wings on Orion's back and his new attire, all of which weren't cheap and weren't on him earlier today.

"Mr. Orion, I have a question for you, and I hope you won't be offended by it," Guildmaster Alaric added.

Orion narrowed his eyes at Alaric. "Well, it depends on the nature of the question, Guildmaster. I'm afraid I can't guarantee whether I'll be annoyed by it," he responded.

Alaric smiled wryly. "Very well, then. I'll just have to ask my question and hope you aren't offended by it."

Orion nodded.

"Mr Orion, I'm curious why you accepted this task. Is it solely to learn more about the Aegis of the Arctic Deity, or is there something else involved?" Guildmaster Alaric asked, his tone was serious.

"Yes, I accepted this task primarily to learn more about the Aegis of the Arctic Deity and other relevant matters, which I'm afraid I can't share with you, Guildmaster," Orion responded, his words sincere.

Guildmaster Alaric nodded thoughtfully. "Although you say so, I'm curious why, instead of directly asking the Aegis of the Arctic Deity about his identity, you came to us for this information. Does the Aegis of the Arctic ignore your questions as he does ours? Or perhaps, considering your relationship with him, he responds to your questions. Still, you doubt his honesty and seek confirmation from us, the only ones who know his true identity?" he asked.

Though Orion was slightly surprised by Guildmaster Alaric's deduction, he remained silent, seeing no need to respond to the question.

Witnessing Orion's silence, Guildmaster Alaric smiled wryly again and tactically changed the topic.

"Mr Orion, once all of this is over, are you sure you can lead us to the Aegis of the Arctic Presence? Even if you can, the High King and his High Elders are too focused on retrieving the divine artefacts from Aegis of the Arctic Deity, so there's no saying whether any of this will end well or if it comes to the detriment of something else. So, are you prepared to handle whatever incidents occur during or after the meeting?" Guildmaster Alaric asked, his tone serious as he awaited Orion's response.

Orion realized that Guildmaster Alaric also knew about the Divine artefacts, which didn't surprise him considering the Guildmaster's authority and the fact that he is responsible for the well-being of the entire Garden.

"Don't worry about it, Guildmaster. Since I have chosen to take you all to see the Aegis of the Arctic Deity face to face, I'll naturally be ready to handle whatever incidents occur during or after the meeting," Orion responded confidently.

"Though I want to believe your words, considering my responsibility to oversee the entire garden along with my assistant, it's hard not to worry that any slight occurrence might destroy everything I've worked hard to care for for years," Alaric responded, sighing deeply. "But since you seem confident, Mr. Orion, I will choose to have faith in your words."

Even the Vice Guildmaster, standing behind Alaric, couldn't help but sigh in response.

"Lastly, Mr Orion, I would like you to answer this question truthfully," Alaric said.

"As I said previously, Guildmaster, my response depends on the type of question you are asking," Orion responded.

Guildmaster Alaric nodded. "Mr Orion, if there ever comes a time when there is a civil war within the Pixie Kingdom, I would like to know if you will be intent on stopping it or if you will side with the royal family to handle whosoever their opponents are," he asked.

He couldn't ask if Orion would merely watch a war erupt within the Pixie Kingdom without intervening, as that wouldn't be possible, so he didn't consider such an option. Instead, he was more curious about whether Orion would stop the war and focus on resolving the conflict peacefully on both sides or if he would willingly join the royal family's side to crush their opponents.

Hearing Guildmaster Alaric's question, a surprised expression couldn't help but emerge on Orion's face.

A civil war within the Pixie Kingdom! If any other person had asked him such a question, Orion would have merely brushed it off as an assumption.

However, considering that the person responsible for such a question was the Guildmaster of the Gardeners Guild, overseeing the entire Garden, Orion couldn't help but feel there was some hidden to this question.

Witnessing Orion's surprised expression, Guildmaster Alaric exhaled deeply. "There is no reason to be surprised about such a thing. After all, you have only been here for a brief time. You can't be aware of the turmoil brewing within the Pixie Kingdom," he said.

"So, Mr Orion, what is your answer?" he added, awaiting Orion's response.

"If the Pixie Kingdom were to ever descend into civil conflict, I would have no choice but to intervene and ensure a peaceful resolution to any conflict on both sides. As the territory where the Garden and the Pixie Kingdom currently reside belongs to me, I cannot simply turn a blind eye to such an occurrence," Orion responded.

Understanding the implications of supporting the royal family, Orion knew this was the best action. Depending on the reasons for the civil war, he might even have to take direct action regardless of which side he was on.

Guildmaster Alaric nodded in understanding, his smile widening. "I see. I could not have expected any other response from you, Mr Orion. It truly lives up to your reputation and all we know about you," he responded, clearly impressed.

Orion nodded, interpreting Alaric's words as a compliment. "I'm curious why you asked such a question, Guildmaster Alaric. Do you have personal knowledge of this matter?" he asked, narrowing his eyes at the Guildmaster.

Guildmaster Alaric maintained his smile. "The crisis within the Pixie Kingdom has been brewing for some time. Regardless of my knowledge, it's only a matter of time before it erupts. It has the potential to divide the entire Pixie Kingdom. So, my question shouldn't suggest any personal involvement," he explained.

The door suddenly swung open before he could say more, and High Prince Kael and Fourth Prince Alden entered the room.

"I apologize for the interruption, Guildmaster Alaric, but I need to guide Mr Orion so he can complete the rest of his tasks before the day's end," High Prince Kael interjected.

Guildmaster Alaric shook his head reassuringly. "No need to worry; our meeting has ended," he replied. Turning to Orion, he added, "Thank you for your time, Mr Orion. I hope we can continue our discussion another time."

Orion nodded. "Of course," he replied.

Guildmaster Alaric smiled warmly. "Prince Alden, I understand you had some issues with your identity plaque. Why don't you take the opportunity to resolve it before you leave? Maeve will assist you personally," he suggested, shifting his focus to Prince Alden.

Prince Alden, appearing more defeated than before, wore an expression that suggested he'd rather be elsewhere at that moment. Despite this, he managed a wry smile and nodded in response. "Thank you for your assistance, Guildmaster," he responded.

High Prince Kael also nodded, silently expressing his gratitude to Guildmaster Alaric for the help.

Guildmaster Alaric returned the nod before turning his attention to Maeve. "Before you return to work, you can assist Mr Orion, the High Prince, and the Fourth Prince with processing their identity plaques to make things easier for them," he instructed.

Maeve nodded solemnly. "Understood. I'll take care of everything, Guildmaster," she responded before walking toward Orion and the others.

She gestured for them to follow her as she led the way forward, with Orion, High Prince Kael, and Prince Alden trailing behind her.

Chapter 760 Evaluating The Pixies Prowess

They exited the room, closed the door behind them, and strode across the hall, their footsteps echoing against the walls. They continued descending the stairs to the second floor until they reached a door.

When they entered, Maeve gestured for Orion and the others to take their seats on the comfy chairs before she proceeded to the shelf on the other side of the room. She retrieved three vials the size of a thumb and returned to their side.

"We need a drop of your blood to process your Identity plaque. This will guarantee its security and make it harder for anybody to use it if stolen," Maeve explained as she handed out the thumb-sized vial to Orion and the others.

Orion, High Prince Kael, and Prince Alden nodded in response and pricked their fingers before dropping their blood into their respective vial.

Maeve collected back the vials, "I will be back in a minute; please wait here," she said before quickly exiting the room.

After a minute of absolute silence, Maeve returned to the room and approached them.

"Since Mr Orion is not a Pixie, he must go through additional procedures before we can prepare his identity plaque," Maeve explained, addressing High Prince Kael and the others.

High Prince Kael nodded, "Just get it done as soon as you can," he responded, sweeping his right hand towards her.

"Mr Orion, can you please follow me?" Maeve said, shifting her attention towards Orion.

Having heard Maeve's explanation, Orion nodded and stood up. He followed Maeve's lead as they exited the room.

Prince Alden exhaled in defeat again as he and his first brother were alone together again.

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As Orion followed Maeve, he couldn't help but look at her attire again. He had seen several attires worn by the Pixies in the Kingdom and could tell that hers was one of the most expensive and unique.

But what caught his attention most was Maeve's figure. Although she was lacking in the buttocks and breasts area, her voluptuous thighs more than compensated for it. Her light yellow mid-thigh dress hugged her curves, but the black tights peeking out from beneath drew his gaze even more.

They clung to her full thighs, causing them to swell outwards, and the fabric stretched sensually as she moved.

"We've arrived," Maeve said as she opened the door and gestured for Orion to enter.

As Orion entered the room, Maeve guided him to a chair and sat him down before she disappeared through a door. Moments later, she returned carrying a small crystalline brown box. She opened the box and retrieved a fist-sized crystal orb, which she handed to Orion.

"This special crystal orb is used to gauge an individual's power level and record their energy signature. Our artisans need your energy signature to create your identity plate accurately. This ensures that if the plate is stolen, it becomes useless to the thief. To activate it, you simply channel your energy into it. We've considered the type of energy you use, so there's no need to worry. The orb has a safety mechanism to prevent issues when testing other energy types," Maeve smiled reassuringly.

Orion nodded in understanding. Though he couldn't fathom who would be stupid enough to steal from him, he saw no reason not to go through the process. Nonetheless, this reminded him of when Clan Mistress Olivia Quatzwraith had wanted to test his strength.

Orion figured this might be a good time to gauge his strength compared to the pixies. Without hesitation, he channelled his Vylkr energy into the crystal orb. The orb soon glowed with an inky black hue, emanating an aura of eerie stillness before the colour rapidly changed into a light rose hue.

"The Pixie race possesses ten ranks that classify its hierarchy of power: Spark Novice, distinguished by its light rose hue; Spark Adept, distinguished by its dark rose hue; Spark Guardian, distinguished by its emerald hue; Spark Sentinel, distinguished by its dark emerald hue; Enchanted Sage, distinguished by its light sapphire hue; Enchanted Elder, distinguished by its dark sapphire hue."

"The Fey King, distinguished by its light amethyst glow; Fey Overlord, distinguished by its dark amethyst glow; and lastly, the Pinnacle tier—an exalted realm of ascension and godhood distinguished by its light and dark Opal hue," Maeve explained, detailing the Pixies' hierarchy of power to Orion.

[Authour's Note: Don't worry; the comparison of their strengths will always be explained when necessary]

Orion nodded in understanding. He watched as the hue from the crystal orb shifted to dark emerald, dark amethyst, and swiftly changed to light opal. The light opal hue shone brightly for a moment and remained steady.

Witnessing the lightopal colour, Maeve's eyes widened in shock.

Pinnacle tier!

No! Maeve shook her head swiftly. Although she had mentioned that the Crystal orb couldn't correctly gauge an individual's strength, there was only one flaw: it couldn't measure ranks beyond the Pinnacle tier, which was godhood.

Something as simple as the Crystal orb could not perform such a task and gauge the strength of an individual on that level. So, seeing the Crystal orb still shining with a lightopal glow, Maeve understood that there was still more to his strength that the Crystal orb couldn't gauge.

Maeve gulped the air in her mouth down her throat. Almost instantly, she shook her hand and pushed those thoughts away from her mind. Surely enough, the man before her was truly as unfathomable as she had imagined.

Soon, the Crystal orb began to dim until it returned to normal.

"That's it; your energy signature has been recorded," Maeve said; however, just as she was about to complete her sentence, the Crystal orb before her cracked, shattering into pieces and falling to the ground.

Witnessing this scene, Orion frowned before he sighed lightly. If he had known, he would have used his Celestial energy if this was how things would turn out.

"I'm sorry, it's my fault it broke," Orion said, shifting his attention towards Maeve.

Maeve looked dumbfoundedly at the shattered glass scattered on the floor before she swiftly snapped out of her daze and shifted her attention towards Orion.