

Village Head 761

Chapter 761 A Familiar Face

"It seems I've made a mistake by underestimating your energy, Mr Orion, so you don't have to apologize," Maeve said, shaking her head in response as she sighed heavily.

"Since it seems we won't be able to store your energy, our only hope is that the artisans do their best to make your identity plaque. I'll clean this up immediately," she added, bending down to collect the broken pieces of the crystal orb.

Orion watched Maeve squatting to pick up the broken crystal pieces before standing up. She then looked around to see if she had missed any more. Catching a few more with her eyes, Maeve bent downwards to pick up the remaining pieces.

As she did, Orion caught a glimpse of the backside of her black tights through the gap of her spread transparent Pixie wings. Her light yellow dress rose to her waist, revealing her shapely fair thighs.

The breathtaking view lasted only briefly before Maeve straightened her back. She turned around and nodded at Orion.

"I'll be back in a minute, Mr Orion," Maeve said.

She couldn't throw away the broken pieces of the crystal orb because it was an enchanted unranked artefact, so she had to store it securely and hope that the artisans would find a reasonable use.

Orion nodded in response. He observed as Maeve took off on her wings towards the door and swiftly returned within a minute.

Although Orion was prepared to try his Celestial energy this time, seeing as Maeve didn't return with another Crystal orb, Orion chose not to ask her about it. After all, it was easy to discern that the Crystal orb was a valuable artefact.

Considering that his Celestial energy was almost at the same level as the quantity of the Vylkr energy within his Vylkr container, excluding its quality, since Aerialia had given him a special Divine Art that would help align the amount of his Celestial energy with the level of his Vylkr

energy whenever he created another Vylkr container and advanced, there was still a chance that something similar could happen.

A sudden stillness emerged around them.

Orion raised a brow, noticing Maeve's hesitant expression, which seemed like she wanted to say something but held herself back from speaking.

"What is it? Are there other procedures that I am supposed to undergo?" Orion said sceptically.

Even if the Gardeners Guild was concerned about the Gardeners' security and welfare, there was still a limit on how far they could go.

However, Maeve shook her head in response. "No, to get another Crystal orb, we would need to go to the nearest Gardener branch to obtain one. However, that would be too time-consuming, so there are no other procedures for you to undergo. As I said before, we'll have to put our faith in the artisans and hope they do their best," she exhaled lightly.

"I want to ask you a simple question, Mr. Orion," she added.

Orion nodded in agreement at Maeve's words, as he didn't want to waste too much time here just for an Identity Plaque. Nonetheless, he couldn't help but become immediately curious at her last words.

"What is it?" Orion asked curiously.

"Do you remember who I am, Mr Orion?" Maeve asked, her eyes fixed on Orion.

Orion furrowed his brows in confusion before shaking his head in response. "I am sorry, but I don't remember who you are," he replied.

Maeve exhaled deeply and nodded. "Understandably, you couldn't remember me, so let me remind you. Do you remember the first day you entered the Garden?" she asked, awaiting his response.

Orion nodded, "Yes, I remember," he responded, curious about what that day had to do with the current situation.

"On that day, I was together with a group of Gardeners to confirm the location of a strange weed. However, on our way back, when we encountered the Princess of the Garden, you emerged. To explain everything completely, I was among the Pixies present when you first encountered the Princess of the Garden and had the privilege to have a taste of your semen," she responded, her voice becoming quieter as she completed her sentence.

Almost instantly, Orion's eyes widened in realization. He recalled the day when the Princess of the Garden had been so innocent, falling for his charms, and the group of Pixies that had given him his first pixie blow job, even if it had been too large to fit; it was still an experience he had stored at the back of his mind.

However, he had never expected that one of the Pixies present that day would be the Gardeners Guild's Vice Guildmaster.

As countless expressions rippled across Orion's face, Maeve understood that he had remembered that day, prompting her to sigh in relief.

"It's wonderful that you still remember that day, Mr Orion. However, I would like to make a request, which I hope you will consider," Maeve said, slightly bowing towards Orion.

"I can't make any promises, Vice Guildmaster. Whether I can grant your request depends on its nature," Orion said, shaking his head.

Someone of his status would be held accountable for every word he utters, so he couldn't simply say or do as he pleased.

Maeve nodded with a smile. "I understand your position, Mr Orion. You're absolutely right," she responded.

As the Vice Guildmaster of the Gardeners Guild, one of the most powerful and influential positions within the Pixie Kingdom, Maeve understood Orion's perspective. She was impressed that he could still remember his duties, even in his astonishment.

The young man before her obviously possessed even more bearings than the High Prince, who was about to ascend the throne.

"What is your request?" Orion asked curiously.

Maeve cleared her throat and spoke, "Mr Orion, ever since that day I tasted your semen, my taste buds haven't been the same. None of the fruits I've eaten from the variety in the Garden taste as they did before. So, I would kindly request if you could allow me to taste your semen again so I can understand the reason for the change in my taste buds," she said, bowing slightly towards Orion.

Chapter 762 Maeve's Request

Hearing Maeve's unexpected words, Orion was dumbfounded. He swiftly regained control of his expression and scrutinized Maeve's entire figure again.

Despite lacking fullness in some areas, her charm remained undiminished because her curvaceous thighs increased her unique appeal.

Maeve noticed Orion's contemplative expression and scrutinizing gaze. As though she could understand what Orion was thinking, she said, "I'm sorry for not properly explaining the Pixies' culture before making my request, Mr. Orion. Unlike the Prismers, Pixies are restricted to only one partner. They must select a partner according to social hierarchy and remain with them until death."

"An ordinary Pixie can only be engaged with another ordinary Pixie. Similarly, a Gardener must choose another Gardener as a partner; the same goes for royalty—only a royal family member can be engaged to another royal, and so on."

Hearing Maeve's words, Orion was internally surprised. He had considered postponing Maeve's request for another time and contemplated how to properly exploit such a situation.

Even though his junior brother was willing, he understood this was a big opportunity; however, he couldn't help but become intrigued after listening to her explanations of the Pixies' culture.

"However, because we Pixies are a race ruled by our emotions, an event like this is a delicate process and probably one of the most difficult and stressful times of any Pixie's life," Maeve explained, sighing as she continued, "Unfortunately, the only one who is equal to my status is Guildmaster Alaric. However, he is already engaged to another Gardener. As such, I am only able to select my partner from the other Gardeners; however, up till this moment, I haven't found anybody

with whom I would be willing to spend the rest of my life, so if you are worried about whether I have a partner then you don't have to worry about such a thing because I can assure you that I don't," she added.

Orion was also surprised to hear that Maeve didn't have a partner yet, as he had expected her to. She looked like she was in her late twenties or early thirties. Coupled with her withdrawn and strict composure, alongside her status, it was easy to guess that she was the kind of woman who probably had many admirers.

However, from her words, it was easy to imagine that her stringent process made finding a partner who suited her options hard, so she remained single.

Witnessing Orion's surprised and contemplative expression, Maeve said, "Though I had already guessed that there was a chance that you would refuse my request because of your status, I still don't dare try to place a price on it as that would be foolish. So, I can only hope that I can reason with you and that you will allow me to figure out how to resolve the problem related to my taste buds so I can return to my normal life."

"Also, it isn't only me; the other four Gardeners on that day also had similar problems with their taste buds. Some had spent part of their wealth on the best Alchemist they could afford. However, it was ineffective as they were repeatedly told the same thing."

Hearing that it wasn't just Maeve but the other four Pixies with her who also had similar problems, Orion couldn't help but be surprised again. Although he agreed that he would have been very offended if Maeve had asked for his semen with a price tag, since she didn't view things the same as him and the rest of the villagers, as the Pixie culture was entirely different, he couldn't help but think about what was wrong with his semen that it could drastically disrupt the taste buds of various Pixies.

'Does this have to do with my extreme fertility?' Orion thought.

He remembered the various times his wives had praised how delicious his semen was and how they could fill their stomachs with it all day without having anything else. Such a thing was why his mother, Lyra, Merida, and Maya also wanted him to spray his semen on their bodies whenever they were done having kushi so that they could savour it.

Also, whenever he took the mixture that Seraphina and Greta had made to suppress his extreme fertility, he realized that they didn't usually like the taste and would instead want him to release into them rather than outside.

Of course, there were also various factors concerning this, one of which was that they were assured that they wouldn't be able to get pregnant; this also meant that there was a chance this was capable of affecting the Pixies with a whole other drastic effect such as disrupting their taste buds.

As he pondered about it, Orion couldn't help but inwardly admit that his extreme fertility might be the leading cause of their dilemma.

"How long till the Identity Plaques are ready?" Orion asked, his eyes fixed on Maeve.

Maeve's mind had descended into chaos as she witnessed Orion's lengthy contemplation in silence. However, she quickly recovered her composure and breathed a sigh of relief when he finally spoke.

"It normally takes about half an hour for completion; however, since this identity plaque is related to royal family members, our artisans will be finished in twenty minutes. We have waited for ten minutes already, so they will be ready in ten more minutes," Maeve responded, staring at Orion curiously, wondering why he had asked such a question and if he had considered fulfilling her request.

Orion nodded. "I will fulfil your request on one condition, which is that you swear your fealty to me, and will never leak or divulge this information to anybody in the name of your god, Aerendir," he responded.

He had pondered his current predicament and realized the necessity of having someone in a position of power to keep him informed about all developments in the Pixie kingdom, mainly since Guildmaster Alaric's words still lingered in his mind. And who better to serve in that role than the Vice Guildmaster of the Gardeners Guild?

Maeve was instantly taken aback by Orion's condition to fulfil her request. "Mr Orion... Please, I would like you to reconsider—" she began, but before she could finish, Orion swiftly interjected.

Chapter 763 Solemn Vow Before the Divine*

"That is my only condition, Vice Guildmaster, and I will not change it. Nonetheless, if you don't wish to accept it, then it's fine. We can return to meet High Prince Kael and Prince Alden and stop wasting time here," Orion said, shaking his head.

Maeve bit down on her lips, finding herself in a dilemma. Orion's condition was plain and straightforward, telling her that she would need to betray her kingdom and offer her loyalty to him in exchange for allowing her to have a taste of his semen again and finding out what was wrong with her taste buds.

Though it was an outrageous request, which she would have disagreed with without a doubt and even found a way to inform Guildmaster Alaric about it later on, however considering that this was something related to her body, which she utilizes in everyday living, how could it be an easy choice to make?

Nonetheless, Maeve understood there was no time to ponder it and needed to decide swiftly.

"Okay, I accept your condition," Maeve said, gritting her teeth inwardly in frustration. She continued, "I swear on, god Aerendir, that from this day forward, I offer my fealty to you and will never leak or divulge this information to anybody."

Orion briefly glanced at Maeve's conflicted expression, which flickered behind her composed demeanour, before he nodded in agreement. "Let's get started then," he responded, inwardly smiling.

Even though he now felt relieved knowing he had an ally within the Pixie kingdom, he remained cautious. There was always the possibility that Maeve might still betray him despite her vow to their god, Aerendir, and divulge their conversation to Guildmaster Alaric or others.

Maeve spread her wings and began to flutter them. Suddenly, glittering silvery dust drifted from her wings toward Orion.

Orion furrowed his brow at the sight. "What are you doing?" he asked, sensing a warmth spreading through his body.

Maeve halted her actions. "This is a Pixie technique to stimulate arousal in others. Is it working?" she asked, her gaze fixed on Orion.

While there were more natural and slower methods, this was the most potent and reliable. However, Maeve had only ever used her arousal dust on herself, so she was unsure of its effectiveness on someone like Orion and doubted whether it would even work.

Orion nodded. "It's working. Though, I doubt you would be able to properly get my semen this way," he responded.

Maeve's eyes widened in realization. "In that case, what would be the most suitable approach?" she asked curiously.

Orion nodded. "Firstly, I want you to turn around and spread your legs apart slightly," Orion instructed.

Upon hearing Orion's instructions, Maeve furrowed her brows in slight confusion. Nevertheless, she complied and turned around, positioning her back toward him while slightly parting her legs.

Orion watched as Maeve's light yellow dress hitched up, exposing the upper portion of her buttocks and revealing short black tights underneath. Now that he could look more closely, he noticed they resembled a pair of bike shorts.

Orion felt his penis throbbing fiercely within his trousers as a surge of arousal surged through his body.

"Raise your dress and bend down slightly," Orion instructed.

Maeve nodded and complied, lifting her light yellow dress to reveal her short black tights as she bent forward. Orion inwardly gulped as he saw the faint outline of her vulva pressing against the fabric's thin lining.

The entire scene of the Vice Guildmaster of the Gardeners Guild leaning forward with her light yellow dress raised up, revealing her short black tights and curvaceous thighs underneath towards his direction, was more than enough for Orion to feel that his throbbing shaft had fully awakened.

He unbuckled his trousers and brought out his scorching, veiny shaft. He refocused his gaze on Maeve, "You can come over now. There one last thing that you need to do before I can release my semen," he said.

Maeve straightened her back and turned around to look at Orion curiously. Almost instantly, she spotted his throbbing penis and couldn't help but gulp in surprise.

'Is that how a man's penis should look like?' she thought.

She had listened to the conversations from her friends and understood that it was supposed to be smaller.

However, that wasn't what was currently before her. Instead, she could see a veiny, throbbing penis that seemed almost as thick as three fingers, and as for the length, she could not properly gauge it. But looking at the way it rested a few inches above his thighs, Maeve was inwardly relieved that she wasn't taking that thing inside her. Instead, all she wanted was to simply have a taste of his semen again.

"Since we don't have time, the fastest way I can release quickly at a moment like this is if you grind your buttocks against my hardened penis," Orion said, pushing his body to the centre of the comfy chair he sat on to create more space for movement.

Maeve nodded. Without wasting any more time, she climbed over Orion and lowered her buttocks on top of his scorching shaft; feeling the heat emanating from it, Maeve raised her body up in reflex before she took a deep breath and lowered her body again.

Feeling the scorching heat of Orion's throbbing penis as it penetrated through her short black tights and warmed both sides of her butt cheeks, her vagina lips pressing down on its edge near his waist, Maeve couldn't help but bit her lips down as she resisted the urge to moan at the heat forming within her lower body.

She instead took a deep breath and exhaled before she began to move her waist back and forth, grinding it against Orion's veiny penis. As she did so slowly, she could feel the wetness building within her insides. However, that didn't stop her.

She continued on her movements, sensing the thick veins around Orion's throbbing penis with her buttocks and the wetness of vagina juices, feeling as though it was trying to burn a hole through her thighs and directly feel the warmth Orion's veiny penis provided.

Chapter 764 A Compassionate Man*

764 A Compassionate Man*

Orion stretched her hands and placed them against Maeve's buttocks, with one of her hands slightly lowered to delicately caress her voluptuous thigh, momentarily startling her with his touch.

"We are almost there; I can feel it," Orion said. This was a first for him, so he wanted to savour it as much as possible.

Hearing Orion's words, Maeve nodded in understanding. A determined expression emerged on her face as she steadied the pacing of her movements, ensuring every inch of her fabric grazed on the beast beneath her.

"It's coming!" Orion warned.

Maeve's eyes widened as she finally heard the words she had been waiting for.

Orion guided her as she descended from sitting on top of him to kneeling before his throbbing shaft.

Maeve cupped her hands beneath Orion's throbbing penis, observing curiously as a surge of thick whitish fluid emerged from it, filling her cupped hands and splattering all over her face. To prevent Orion's semen from going to waste, as it didn't seem to be stopping anytime soon, Maeve leaned in and sealed his penis cap with her lips, gulping down the rest of his semen.

One reason she did this was that the last time such a thing had happened, Orion was much larger than her, making it impossible. However, now that he was as tiny as she was, there was no way she would miss such an opportunity.

Witnessing this scene, Orion seized Maeve's head and guided his hardened shaft deeper into her mouth.

Witnessing this scene, Orion seized Maeve's head and guided his hardened shaft deeper into her mouth.

"Mghhmm!" Maeve gagged, her mouth and throat stretching as Orion's semen poured directly into her stomach.

Guguguuugu!!!

Within a few seconds, Maeve felt the overflowing semen down her throat cease, and Orion's shaft returned to its normal size. She pulled back and gazed at her slightly bulging stomach in surprise.

'I might have gotten carried away,' Orion thought, glancing at Maeve's slightly bulging stomach with a wry smile.

Although he might not have had Kushi with Maeve, receiving a grind and blowjob from a Pixie was simply a fantastic experience.

Maeve, however, remained focused on consuming the rest of the semen in her cupped hands and cleaning the splatters from her face.

Once finished, Maeve realized she hadn't saved any for the other Pixies facing the same issue.

"What's wrong? Wasn't that enough?" Orion asked, his gaze fixed on Maeve, his brow raised.

"It's nothing, Mr Orion. I was just concerned about the others," Maeve nodded.

She rose to her feet and straightened her dress. She prepared to leave, knowing she needed to wash her face and remove any stains from her dress before meeting with High Prince Kael and Prince Alden.

Orion looked at her with realization and nodded in understanding.

"If that's the case, you can arrange for them to meet so I can assist them as well. I feel partly responsible for what transpired, so they don't need to worry," Orion responded.

He recalled seeing a few young faces among the Pixies that day, younger than Maeve and felt no qualms about offering his help and experiencing the softness of their lips on his shaft.

Hearing Orion's words, Maeve's eyes immediately lit up in surprise. She was pondering what else she might be willing to sacrifice to help the other Pixies and had never expected Orion to make such a promise.

"Thank you, Mr. Orion. I won't forget this kind gesture. I'll inform you once they've all prepared to meet you," Maeve said, rising to her feet and bowing towards Orion.

Orion nodded firmly, "Let's go; we've already wasted enough time here," he responded.

"Of course. Let me escort you back so I can head to the artisans to get your identity plaques. And also, clean me properly," Maeve replied, savouring the familiar flavour in her mouth, making her taste buds shiver uncontrollably before they calmed down.

As her senses settled, Maeve couldn't help but feel internally relieved.

Sure enough, this had helped to temporarily relieve whatever had been bothering her. After this, she would quickly head to her healer and see if anything was wrong with her before the issue emerged again.

Maeve then led the way forward, with Orion beside her.

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"Here you go, these are your identity plaques. Drop your blood on them, and allow them to synchronize with your blood within them so that they can recognize you as their owner," Maeve said, handing the identity plaques to Orion and the others.

Orion examined the identity plaque and noticed a five-inch-

long translucent crystal plate engraved with the words 'Gardeners Guild' and 'Gardener'.

Orion pricked his fingers and let his blood drop onto the identity plaque.

High Prince Kael and Prince Alden followed suit.

The identity plaques shimmered brightly before gradually dimming and returning to normal.

Orion looked at the identity plaque and was surprised to see his name written right below the rest of the words this time.

High Prince Kael and Prince Alden also noticed the same thing.

Maeve inwardly exhaled in relief, seeing that Orion's identity plaque had successfully recognized him as the owner.

"Let me escort you out of the building. Please follow me," Maeve said, leading the way forward and escorting Orion, High Prince Kael, and Prince Alden out of the building.

In a hidden corner on the bottom floor of the building, a cloaked figure scrutinized their departure before taking off into the sky and following after them.

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Orion's manor

"Are you sure this is okay? After all, I haven't informed them about my visit?" Queen Selene asked, her brows furrowed, as Crystalia held her hand and led her towards the main door of Orion's residence.

"Of course, it's okay. Apart from being one of the key figures of this territory and the Queen of the Prismarion race, you are also my mother, so you do not need to inform me beforehand when you visit. You can visit anytime you want," Crystalia responded.

'But isn't that the main reason I should inform them beforehand?' Queen Selene thought, sighing inwardly.

Queen Selene had wanted to refuse her daughter's idea. However, looking at her enthusiastic composure as though she couldn't wait to introduce herself to the rest of her sisters again, she couldn't help but stop herself from doing so.

Chapter 765 The Hunt Begins

765 The Hunt Begins

'Silly girl,' Queen Selene thought once more.

After all, Crystalia had never been eager to introduce her to the rest of her sisters. Yet, seeing her eagerness, Queen Selene understood that it was likely due to her regaining her strength and becoming even more powerful.

As they arrived at the door, they could hear several loud chatterings and commotions emanating from inside.

"What are they quarrelling about now?" Crystalia asked, furrowing her brows in confusion.

"If this is a bad time, then I don't mind coming another time," Queen Selene said with a warm smile, noticing Crystalia's frown.

Crystalia shook her head resolutely. "No, don't worry. Whatever it is, I'm sure it's nothing serious. With so many people living in the same building, it's obvious that some will step on each other's toes here and there. So, let's go," she said confidently.

Pushing the door open, Crystalia led Queen Selene inside, who nodded in defeat. As they entered the building, they were greeted by a large gathering, divided into groups, all of whom seemed to be arguing.

Noticing Crystalia and Queen Selene's presence, the whole area suddenly fell silent.

"Crystalia, thank goodness you're back. We were looking for one last person to join our group," Maya exclaimed, exhaling loudly as she looked at Crystalia.

She abruptly felt a pinch by the side of her waist, causing her to wince slightly and turn her head to see that the culprit responsible for it was her sister.

Merida quietly signalled in Queen Selene's direction.

Maya furrowed her brows, sensing that she had missed something. She focused her eyes on Queen Selene and scrutinized her briefly before noticing the absence of the leather collar that the previous Gemheart Clan leader had used to restrain her magical energy. In its place was a burnt scar around her neck.

Maya gulped, her eyes widening as she noticed this, alongside the immense suffocating pressure emanating from her, which seemed almost similar to Crystalia's.

Meanwhile, Elysia, frozen in shock because she had already noticed the strange peculiarities around Queen Selene, abruptly broke out of her daze and rushed towards her.

Elysia arrived beside her, wrapped her arms around her, and hugged her tightly. "Your Highness, you're alright," Elysia said softly.

It was obvious that their relationship was much better than it was previously.

"But how?" Elysia couldn't help but ask, her arms outstretched as she grazed her fingers gently against the burnt scar around her neck before retracting them.

"It's a long story. But while I'm here, I'll explain everything to you," Queen Selene responded with a warm smile.

From Crystalia's words and the times she had met them, it was clear that Elysia was enjoying her time here. However, she still couldn't let go of her previous lifestyle.

Elysia nodded in response and led her forward to a place to sit.

Crystalia furrowed her brows as she received no response to her question about the gathering before her. "Can anybody tell me what is going on here—" she began; however, she was abruptly interrupted before she could complete her words.

"We heard you the first time, so there is no need to repeat yourself," Celeste said, rising from her seat.

"To put it simply, after Orion abruptly gave Seraphina a gift two days ago, we figured we were doing something wrong. So, we decided to understand what Seraphina is doing that we all aren't.

However, after various disagreements, we have decided to dissolve the factions and create a new one," she added.

Crystalia's lips twitched when she heard Celeste's words. She noticed that Lyra, Elysia, and a few others were also present when they were supposed to arrange their new offices to commence their work in helping Orion manage the Orion's Cities.

Yet, they were acting on their jealousy because they hadn't been given such a surprise gift as Seraphina.

Merida quickly approached Crystalia. "Since you are here, you can join our faction; Elysia is the leader, and it's composed of me, Greta, Maya, and of course, we've already planned to invite Seraphina to—" Just as Merida was about to finish her sentence, she paused, her gaze fixed outside as though something had caught her attention.

Crystalia furrowed her brows in confusion at Merida's behaviour before turning her head around to see what had caught her attention.

Almost instantly, her eyes widened as she looked outside the door at the scene unfolding above her.

Noticing Merida and Crystalia's abrupt silence, Queen Selene, alongside Celeste, Saria, and some of the women, walked forward to see what was happening.

When they arrived, they couldn't help but be surprised at the sight unfolding above them.

Queen Selene couldn't help but sigh inwardly as she witnessed several Orion's skies, numbering up to a hundred, filled with warriors armed with weapons, passing above Orion's manor and quickly heading towards the borders of the Third Border City.

"It seems it's finally time," Queen Selene muttered silently.

After discovering a potential four-star Vylkr vine in the vicinity of Orion's Cities, all the key figures were ready to take drastic action, fearing the consequences of allowing it to properly develop.

However, the warriors would be the ones to act first, given their strength and experience with dealing with Vylkr vines. Meanwhile, all Queen Selene could do was ensure orderliness within the Orion's Cities.

'I hope this is resolved quickly,' Queen Selene thought.

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Patriarch Rylan's residence

"They also have flying contraptions," Lyndon muttered loudly, his eyes fixed with disbelief as he watched the strange flying contraptions effortlessly glide past their residence.

"Father..." Isadora began to speak, but before she could continue, Patriarch Rylan immediately interrupted. "Don't even bother asking because I can assure you that they didn't possess anything like a flying contraption the last time I was here. Like this city, I am unaware of how they managed to build or even conceive of such a thing."

A few days prior, he and the Village Chief had discussed many things, such as information regarding the rest of the Runaways Cities that he had gathered, the stormy bloody rain that had covered their entire territory several months ago, and the future of the Four-eared elves.

However, he hadn't been informed about this, so he had no idea what it was.

Chapter 766 End Of The First Task

Meanwhile, Leona and the other gods' chosens watched the scene above them wide-eyed.

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Garden

Pixie Kingdom

"I think this is the last one," Prince Alden said, exhaling in relief.

Finally, they had reached the end of the task and were now ready to return home.

High Prince Kael nodded. "The last thing we need to do is deposit this at the Gardeners Guild, then we can return to the castle," he responded.

Orion moved to raise the sacks filled with the remains of the two sacks before High Prince Kael quickly stopped him.

"You don't need to do that, Mr Orion. Let them handle the rest for you," High Prince Kael said, gesturing towards the three Gardeners already on their way forward.

He had the Gardeners accompany him to show Orion what he needed to know about working in the Garden.

The Gardeners arrived before them and collected the sacks from Orion before heading towards the Gardeners Guild. They would wait for Orion and the High Prince until they caught up with them.

Despite not having any problems carrying a sack as big as this, Orion didn't oppose their help. He knew that with High Prince Kael's personality, this would only give him more headaches if he refused.

He appreciated that he didn't have to return to the castle for the High King's remaining 'Dust Morphosis' to maintain his tiny form; instead, they delivered it for him.

"Let's go," Orion said, taking the lead as he flew forward.

High Prince Kael and Prince Alden nodded and followed suit beside him.

As they approached the Gardeners Guild, a cloaked figure dashed out from the corner of a nearby building toward them, a dagger aimed at High Prince Kael's chest.

Luckily, High Prince Kael had already sensed the danger of the incoming attack and instinctively attempted to move out of the way quickly. However, he wasn't fast enough.

Despite the dagger missing his chest, it still managed to pierce straight into his stomach, causing him to stumble in the air as searing pain spread from his stomach.

"ARRGG!!" High Prince Kael groaned loudly in pain as he descended from the sky.

"BROTHER!" Prince Alden exclaimed in shock and reacted swiftly, catching High Prince Kael before his body could collide with the ground.

Meanwhile, Orion swiftly pursued their assailants. He activated his gift to envelop his right arm.

CRACKLE! CRACKLE!

Bluish sparks of lightning erupted from his right arm, coating the spear in his grasp with a brilliant hue. Without hesitation, Orion hurled the spear forward.

SWISH!

It shot through the air like lightning, covering vast distances within seconds.

"AARRGHH!!"

The lightning-coated spear pierced through the assailant's stomach without obstruction, tearing through their insides until it collided with the bark of a nearby tree.

'I should have held back a little more,' Orion thought, observing the lifeless body of the assailant falling from the sky as he deactivated his gift.

However, as the assailant's corpse touched the ground, it exploded, scattering charred remains around it and momentarily stunning Orion.

"BROTHER!" Another resounding voice echoed behind Orion.

He turned to see another assailant emerging to attack Prince Alden, but High Prince Kael intercepted the strike with his palm.

Prince Alden was frozen in shock as he witnessed the scene unfold before him.

Without wasting a second, Orion approached them in mere moments, tearing his artificial wings apart with the dense Celestial energy channelled through them.

The assailant's eyes widened as Orion suddenly appeared before him.

Just as the assailant prepared to launch an attack at Orion, intending to use it as cover to administer the poison and end his own life, Orion caught his, wrapping his hand around his neck, and swiftly activated his gift once more.

A bluish streak of ferocious lightning erupted from his arm, directly electrifying and charring the assailant.

Orion ensured that the assailant was unconscious and not dead before surveying his surroundings. The street was empty, with only a few brave souls lingering to witness the shocking events unfolding.

"ARRGG!!" High Prince Kael's pained scream pierced the air.

With a tight grip on the assailant's neck, Orion swiftly turned and bent down to assess High Prince Kael's condition.

"Can you make it until we return to the castle?" Orion asked urgently, his gaze shifting to the two areas where the assailants had attacked and where the injury was slowly turning green.

Orion couldn't shake the suspicion that the assailants' weapons might have poisoned High Prince Kael.

Prince Alden had also arrived by his side, his expression tense as he awaited High Prince Kael's response.

High Prince Kael nodded, "Yes. But I think their attacks were poisoned," he responded.

Orion nodded, his eyes shifting to the sides as he scrutinized his surroundings.

"Come on, I'll carry you back to the castle as fast as I can," Prince Alden said, helping High Prince Kael rise to his feet.

He wrapped his arms around him, using his body as support before rising into the air.

However, before he could move an inch forward, Orion held him back.

"Hold on. I think several others are waiting in hiding," Orion said with a frown.

Prince Alden's eyes widened in shock. He had just been saved by his brother from another hidden assailant and had almost forgotten to consider that there might be more lurking in hiding, waiting for the proper time to strike.

Prince Alden gulped deeply, "What are we going to do then?" he asked nervously.

Despite High Prince Kael's assurance that he was okay, Prince Alden knew that the more time they spent there, the more his brother's chances of survival decreased.

"We either wait for reinforcements from the guards since they might be close by, or we face them head-on," Orion responded.

"Whoever you are, come out and surrender. I won't repeat myself twice. However, if you don't, I'll find you myself, and you'll regret making me do so!" Orion shouted. However, no one responded.

Orion furrowed his brows, contemplating whether the attackers had already fled or were biding their time in hiding to strike again. It seemed they were too resilient to be swayed by his threat.

Chapter 767 Assassination Attempt

As much as he wished to stay and hunt down the remaining assailants who dared to attempt an assassination, he couldn't risk High Prince Kael's condition worsening without immediate medical attention.

Orion redirected his attention towards Prince Alden and said, "Let's go. I'll follow behind to protect you."

Upon hearing Orion's words, Prince Alden nodded in understanding and swiftly ascended into the sky.

Meanwhile, Orion propelled himself into the air with a single powerful leap, trailing behind Prince Alden while ensuring the safety of both him and the injured High Prince Kael, with the captured assailant firmly secured over his shoulders.

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Canopy palace

Orion stood outside High Prince Kael's room with Prince Alden beside him and Princess Morgana by his side.

The door swung open abruptly, shattering the solemn silence in the air.

High King Eldric and High Queen Rowena emerged from the room, shutting the door behind them.

"Thank you for your help, Mr Orion. I promise your actions today will not go unnoticed, and you will be properly rewarded," High Queen Rowena said, her gaze fixed on Orion.

"And I won't rest until I find the person responsible for this attack on my son," she added, tears welling in her eyes.

High King Eldric gently rubbed Queen Rowena's back to soothe her emotions. "Don't worry, I'll arrange for the royal guards and ensure that whoever is responsible for this pays for what they have done to our son," he said, his voice fierce and firm.

Orion shook his head. "I don't need any rewards, High Queen Rowena. Just knowing that I was able to do my best and protect the High Prince from fatal harm is the least I could do, especially after he and Prince Alden showed me around the Pixie Kingdom and took care of me," he responded.

High Queen Rowena's eyes brightened in surprise. Given his previous dealings with her husband, she had expected Orion to seize this opportunity to ask for something personal.

However, hearing his selfless words, she nodded approvingly.

"Now I understand why the Princess of the Garden chose you as her partner after being alone for so many years. You are a dependable person, Mr Orion," High Queen Rowena said, wiping away the remnants of tears from her eyes.

"And I am sure my husband will keep his word and do everything to avoid causing you trouble," she added, glancing at High King Eldric.

"Don't worry; I plan on keeping my word with Mr Orion," High King Eldric said, sighing.

He knew that breaking his promise could lead to conflict with Orion, and given the current diplomatic situation, he wanted to avoid that.

Fortunately, whoever orchestrated the ambush showed enough intelligence not to attack Orion directly; otherwise, High King Eldric shuddered at the thought of the consequences.

High Queen Rowena smiled lightly as she shifted her attention back to Orion. "Forgive us for not seeing you off, Mr Orion, but I need to personally ensure that the herbs for my son's treatment are well prepared so the healers can begin his treatment," she said.

High King Eldric nodded in agreement with his wife's words. "The guards have just informed me that the assailant has awakened, so I need to be present during the interrogation to extract information about who orchestrated this attack," he said, his eyes fixed on Orion. "I would be happy if you wish to join, Mr Orion. Considering you were present during the assassination attempt, I imagine you might be curious about who planned such a daring attack."

He doubted if Orion would take this attack to heart, as it occurred within his kingdom. So he needed to show that he didn't know about it and ensure that the individual behind it faced severe consequences.

"You don't need to worry, High King Eldric. I trust you'll swiftly resolve this issue, so I'll leave it to you," Orion responded, easily discerning High King Eldric's intentions.

Besides, the last time Orion had encountered a situation like this was during his first meeting with the Prismerions. He could already tell that this was a political affair, and he didn't want to become too involved, considering he already had a lot to handle.

High King Eldric nodded in understanding. He shifted his attention towards Prince Alden. "Make sure you see the healers as soon as they arrive, and inform me of your condition," he said.

The castle's best healers were currently attending to High Prince Eldric, whose condition was critical. He had to summon additional healers from outside, who would arrive any second now.

Prince Alden nodded calmly in response. He had already checked his condition and knew he was okay. Therefore, he wouldn't leave his position until he ensured his elder brother's well-being.

Observing Prince Alden's response, High King Eldric sighed. Although he wanted to say more, he refrained.

"We'll be taking our leave now. I'll see you tomorrow, Mr Orion," High King Eldric said before walking away.

High Queen Rowena nodded at Orion before walking beside her husband.

Just as the High King and High Queen walked away, another figure suddenly emerged, racing down the halls towards them.

It was a woman with long, tied black hair adorned in a knee-length light orange dress.

"ALDEN!" the woman exclaimed as she collided with Prince Alden, wrapping her arms and legs tightly around him. "I heard what happened. I'm so relieved you're okay. I've been informed that the healers have arrived and are heading to your room for your checkup. Let's go."

She attempted to drag Prince Alden away with her, but he remained rooted to his spot.

"What's wrong?" she asked, turning to look at Prince Alden with furrowed brows, her expression tinged with confusion.

Prince Alden shook his head. "The healers will have to wait a while longer, Dysis. I'm not leaving until I know my first brother is out of critical condition," he responded firmly.

An abrupt silence fell over the surroundings.

Dysis landed on the ground, fixing Prince Alden with an emotionless expression. "I've heard the High Prince is already receiving treatment, but you've been waiting here since your return to the castle. You have two choices: either come with me and let the healers check your condition, or I can ensure you understand his situation firsthand by putting you in a similar state as the High Prince. Which will it be?" she responded, her tone threatening.

Chapter 768 Royal Bloodline Preservation

Upon hearing Dysis' words, Prince Alden suddenly felt a shiver run down his spine.

Though Dysis may not be able to physically harm him because of his status, her capabilities extend beyond the physical, prompting Prince Alden to become silent. Therefore, he took her words seriously.

A familiar voice rang out behind them.

"Why don't you take it easy on him, Dysis? After all, he's been through a lot today," Princess Morgana said, approaching them.

"Morgana, you're here!" Dysis exclaimed, realizing her mistake. "Sorry, I didn't recognize you earlier." She swiftly apologized, explaining that she had rushed over upon hearing about the assassination attempt and hadn't paid attention to anyone except Prince Alden.

Princess Morgana shook her head in response. "Don't worry, I understand," she responded.

Despite Dysis being much older than her, they were close friends, so she had no reason to take such things to heart.

Dysis nodded, then redirected her attention to the person she had been glancing at. Instantly, she was shocked by his appearance.

Withdrawing her arms from Prince Alden, Dysis bowed towards Orion. "Mr... Mr Orion, it's an honour to finally meet you up close. I'm deeply sorry for not noticing your presence earlier."

"It's okay, I understand the current situation, so you don't need to worry," Orion responded, shaking his head.

Dysis nodded with a warm smile. From the guards' gossip, she had heard many vile things about the man before her, tales of how Orion had tried to destroy the Garden countless times.

However, hearing his response and seeing him up close, she pondered whether those rumours had been exaggerated.

Nonetheless, now that she had discovered Orion's presence, Dysis saw no longer reason to linger.

She redirected her attention to Prince Alden. "Come on, let's go," she said, seizing his wrist firmly and soaring with him.

Prince Alden remained silent this time, quietly following behind Dysis as she led the way forward.

"That was Dysis," Princess Morgana explained to Orion, revealing Dysis's identity as Dysis had forgotten to do so. "She's Prince Alden's future partner, and she loves him so much that she's overly protective of him."

Princess Morgana could tell that Orion didn't care about which household Dysis came from or the amount of authority she possessed, so she didn't bother explaining all of that.

Orion furrowed his brows in confusion. "Aren't they already partners?" he couldn't help but ask.

According to Maeve's explanation, choosing a partner was one of the most complex and challenging times in a Pixie's life, so he couldn't understand how they were future partners if they weren't already partners.

Hearing Orion's question, Princess Morgana nodded. "Unlike the rest of the Pixies, who are given the right to choose their partners alone, the royal family and households don't work that way. Instead, the marriage between two individuals is arranged based on the purity of their bloodline."

"So, even before we possess the right to choose our partners, we are already assigned a partner we should spend the rest of our lives with. Sometimes, the relationship works out like Dysis and Prince Alden, but other times, it's merely a death sentence to both parties," Princess Morgana responded, a tired sigh escaping her lips.

"Although we might possess the greatest authority in the Pixie kingdom, that doesn't mean it doesn't come at a large cost," she added.

Listening to Princess Morgana's words, Orion nodded in understanding. 'So, it's like this?' he thought.

Nevertheless, sensing the tone of her voice and her expression, Orion fixed his eyes on Princess Morgana. "What about you? You've also been given a partner, right?" he asked.

Princess Morgana displayed a wry smile, realizing she might have allowed her emotions to slip into her words while explaining. Regardless, she nodded in response, "Yes, based on the purity of my bloodline, which is presumably one of the highest among the High Queen's offspring, I've also been given a partner - he is High Prince Kael."

Orion's eyes slightly widened when he heard Princess Morgana's words. Though he didn't expect that the Pixie royal family would literally wed their children to each other just to keep their bloodline pure, after experiencing the diverse cultures in their territories, he quickly regained his composure and nodded in understanding.

Princess Morgana observed the various expressions that rippled across Orion's face in such a brief time that she couldn't help but smile.

She had never met someone from outside the Garden except for the Prismerion workers who usually came to take their share of the harvest. However, they mostly respected the Pixies and would do anything to avoid offending them.

So seeing someone like Orion, who found their culture strange and wasn't afraid to show such an expression, amused her.

She even inclined to take him around the Pixie kingdom and show him various other Pixie cultures to see how he would react to them.

Orion was about to speak when he suddenly sensed someone hiding in the corner of the hall. He focused forward and narrowed his eyes toward the hidden individual.

"Reveal your identity, or I'll help you do so," Orion said, his resounding voice spreading into the distance and startling the hidden individual.

Princess Morgana followed Orion's gaze and observed as a familiar figure entered her senses. "Elder sister Kelani!" she exclaimed.

"You don't need to worry, Mr Orion. That is my first elder sister, Princess Kelani; she is the royal family's third child," she added, redirecting her expression towards Orion.

Orion nodded but still didn't relax his guard. Although he doubted that anyone could possess the strength to harm him within the Pixie Kingdom, he had to be prepared for the unexpected.

Orion observed the woman dressed in a knee-length light golden dress with short blonde hair that flowed freely around her as she arrived before them and bowed. "It's an honour to meet you, Mr Orion," she said.

Orion nodded. "It's an honour to meet you too, Princess Kelani. If you don't mind, I'll be taking my leave since you are also here to check on High Prince Kael's condition," he said.

Chapter 769 The Four-Star Vylkr Vines Growth

Princess Kelani inwardly sighed as she nodded in understanding. She would have felt uncomfortable if Orion had decided to stay any longer.

Just as Orion was about to move forward, he halted, sensing the uneasiness around Princess Morgana, prompting him to frown. He instantly discerned that it might have something to do with Princess Kelani's presence.

Initially, he considered ignoring it and continuing forward, as he wasn't aware of the cause of her uneasiness or any underlying tension between them. However, from his brief conversation with her, he could tell she was a calm and gentle girl, so he offered her some assistance.

"Princess Morgana, I would appreciate it if you could help me deliver this to the Gardeners Guild's Vice Guildmaster. Simply tell her she should share it among those who have spent some amount of their wealth treating that issue, and she will understand," Orion said, detaching the several bulky sacks attached to his waist and handing them to Princess Morgana.

Of course, since the stones contain traces of nature energy, he kept a few to give to Anara, Grace, and the others as gifts.

Princess Morgana's eyes widened briefly before she nodded fiercely. "Don't worry, Mr Orion; I'll do my best to deliver this to Vice Guildmaster Maeve as quickly as possible," she responded, receiving the sacks from Orion.

She looked at Orion gratefully before turning around and flying off into the air.

Witnessing Princess Morgana's swift departure, Orion redirected his attention towards Princess Kelani and nodded again before walking away.

Meanwhile, observing the scene that had just transpired before her, Princess Kelani narrowed her eyes to where Princess Morgana had just flown off to before redirecting her gaze towards Orion's direction and doing the same.

"Maybe I'm just overthinking it," Princess Kelani muttered, shaking her head.

She decided to stay for a while and receive updates on how High Prince Kael was faring in his current condition.

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Outside The Borders Of Third Border City

Dead forest

Various warriors scoured all corners of the dead forest, leaving no stone or branch unturned as they searched for traces of a potential four-star Vylkr vine.

Meanwhile, tens of Orion's Skies, each filled with a designated warrior, surveyed the ground with keen eyes. They looked for any strange oddity or movement that might catch their attention.

Although Orion had wanted to search the various areas where he had trained in the past, he was currently busy. So they couldn't afford to sit back and wait with such a horrible abnormality on the loose.

Instead, they would conduct a thorough search through the dead forest, and when Orion returned, he would lead a search of the places he wanted to investigate. This way, they could be sure they had covered every inch of the dead forest before contemplating whether to burn it down.

"WE FOUND SOMETHING!" a loud voice echoed from below, catching the attention of the Village Chief, who was soaring through the air in his Giant Green owl form.

The Village Chief swiftly changed his course, heading toward the source of the commotion.

Nearby warriors also rushed toward the voice, while those farther away continued their search, confident that the others could handle whatever was found.

As the Village Chief deactivated his gift and landed before them, he frowned at the unfolding scene.

There were about five tiny, bizarre Vylkr vines resembling hand-

sized three-star Vylkr vines. They controlled the one-star and two-star Vylkr vines around them, shielding themselves from the warriors' attacks and attempting to escape.

However, facing a group of three-star warriors, they were swiftly dealt with, and the battle lasted only a few seconds before each Vylkr vine was destroyed.

Also, no matter how much he wanted to take a few of these bizarre vines back to the Prismerions for further research, he immediately dismissed the idea when he remembered their destructive potential.

So he merely observed as the warriors dealt with them until they were nothing but ashes and scattered pieces, ready to be contained.

"Over here!" Another voice called out in the distance.

"Continue searching! The rest of you, follow me!" The Village Chief ordered.

Without shifting back into his Giant Green owl form, he dashed toward the source of the voice with the accompanying warriors. As they arrived, the Village Chief's eyes widened at the sight of a twisted mass formed by a mixture of one-star and two-star Vylkr vines converging in a single area.

Just as a warrior was ready to attack the bizarre Vylkr vine and destroy them, the Village Chief shouted, "WAIT! Stand down. I want to see what it does."

It was already obvious that the scene before them was the handiwork of the potential four-star Vylkr vine. Seeing it take on a form he hadn't encountered before aroused his curiosity. He also needed to confirm his assumptions about them.

As the one-star and two-star Vylkr vines combined, they began to take on a shape, growing from one meter to two, three, and beyond. As the form became more familiar, the eyes of the Village Chief and all the warriors widened in astonishment.

A three-star Vylkr vine!

It took several weeks or months for various one-star and two-

star Vylkr vines to merge and form a single entity, as the Vylkr vines around the village were constantly tended to, leaving little chance for growth.

The three-star Vylkr vines they usually encountered were deep within the Dead Forest, beyond the warriors' reach, always drawn towards the village. Thus, the rapid formation of a three-

star Vylkr vine before them, which would be completed in minutes, was an inconceivable sight.

"Chief!" An anxious voice called out from the warriors.

The Village Chief snapped out of his daze and nodded in response.

They had to destroy all of them, no matter what. A Vylkr vine capable of accelerating the growth of a three-star Vylkr vine within minutes and being able to fend for itself should not be allowed to survive.

At this point, he was already considering that the best course of action might be to listen to Orion's suggestion and burn the dead forest, ensuring that everything within it was reduced to ashes.

Chapter 770 Consistent Persistence

As Orion explained to Aerialia the information he had learnt from High King Eldric today, he observed her varying expressions ranging from shock to surprise.

"Is that why he has been hiding his identity?" Aerialia asked.

Orion nodded in agreement. "I believe so. However, I suspect there may also be other reasons, ones we are not yet aware of," he replied.

Aerialia nodded thoughtfully, absorbing his words.

"So, what's your plan now?" the Princess of the Garden asked.

"Well, we will only find answers to our questions if we speak with him directly. So, we have no choice but to meet him," Orion responded.

Orion had already changed out of his Pixie attire and waited for the 'Dust Morphosis' to wear off and returned to his human form.

"But if he still refuses to answer?" The Princess of the Garden asked again.

As far as she knew, they could not force a god to answer their questions, especially one responsible for the safety of their territory. She worried something might go wrong, leading to a potential conflict between Orion and Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"If he refuses to answer, then I'll find other ways to make him talk; that's why Aerialia is coming with me," Orion responded, shaking his head.

The Princess of the Garden briefly glanced at Aerialia, who nodded confidently in response before refocusing on Orion. "And what if he still refuses to respond?" she asked.

Orion furrowed his brows as he pondered deeply. However, as he was about to respond, Aerialia abruptly interjected, "He will. I haven't questioned him only because of respect for his supposed godhood. But now that I know he's not truly a god but something akin to White Flame, I'll ensure he answers every question and reveals how he attained such power and who Naka is to him," she said, her eyes flashing with intensity as she fixed her gaze on the Princess of the Garden.

Sensing Aerialia's sharp glare, the Princess of the Garden gulped silently and nodded in understanding.

Even in her weakened state, she knew better than to doubt a goddess's authority.

"Remember, Aegis of the Arctic Deity has done much for us, even if his motives were hidden. So be careful not to overdo it, okay?" Orion said, exhaling deeply.

Aerialia nodded solemnly. She understood the importance of caution, especially considering Aegis of the Arctic's contributions to Orion's village and the various other races.

"Let's get going then," Orion said, rising to his feet and grasping the handle of the Crimson greatsword. As he prepared to summon it back, the Divine Lake essence beside him suddenly rippled with a strange distortion.

"It seems he's already aware of our arrival," Orion remarked.

"It's something we've already expected. After all, we're under his protection, essentially within his domain. But I think I should remind him not to eavesdrop on this goddess's conversations," Aerialia responded with a snort, her expression turning stern.

"Let's not keep him waiting. It's time to go," Orion said, sighing.

He had already said that Aerialia had regained her confidence after learning about the true identity of the Aegis of the Deity.

Orion firmly gripped the Crimson greatsword and leapt into the distorted waters of the Divine Lake essence.

"I hope everything goes well," the Princess of the Garden muttered worriedly as she watched them leave.

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As Orion emerged from the passage with Aerialia beside him, a pair of familiar, large, slitted golden eyes appeared.

"Aegis of the Arctic Deity, I have something important to discuss with you," Orion said.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity sighed deeply. "I've told you before, Orion. I won't be answering any questions related to my identity. Besides, since you came here immediately after you visited the Pixies Kingdom today, I believe the information you've learned should have satisfied your curiosity," he responded, shaking his head.

Witnessing the frown on Orion's face, he added, "Don't worry, I didn't eavesdrop on your conversation with High King Eldric. I was already aware of their intentions, and considering your

unsatiated curiosity to discover Naka's identity, it was easy to guess your purpose when you came to meet me soon after leaving the Pixie Kingdom."

"How can we be sure that you didn't eavesdrop on their conversation and are only saying this to avoid answering or responding to our questions?" Aerialia asked, narrowing her gaze at Aegis of the Arctic Deity in suspicion.

She found it hard to believe that Aegis of the Arctic wouldn't know what was transpiring in his domain, especially when it related to him.

"Because I find it unnecessary. The same way I avoid bothering with the affairs of the Prismersions, even when I had control over the entire mountain, is the same way I don't bother with whatever goes on within this territory. Of course, I'll make an exception if it's anything surprising like you; however, as long as it doesn't add or change anything to my existence, I don't see any reason to pay any attention to it. Besides, I promised you to protect this territory for as long as possible, and that is what I plan on doing," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded.

Orion nodded. "I believe you," he responded.

Aerialia inwardly shook her head sighing.

"We only came down here to confirm if everything High King Eldric had said was true. Were you truly a divine apostle under god Aerendir?" Orion asked.

"As I said before, Orion, I won't answer any of your questions?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded firmly.

Upon hearing Aegis of the Arctic Deity's response, a frown creased Aerialia's expression. It was obvious he was intent on keeping his lips sealed.

"Very well, then. Since you won't answer his question, that doesn't mean you will also reject mine, right?" Aerialia said, her two large wings outstretched as she looked at Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

However, Orion chose to remain silent.

From Aegis of the Arctic Deity's response, he knew that no matter what he said, he wouldn't get an answer to his question. So, he could only leave it for Aerialia to handle as planned.