

Village Head 771

Chapter 771 Undeterred Commitment

"Yes, goddess Aerialia, that includes you. I've already made my decision and planned on keeping it regardless of whether you are the 'goddess of the Hunting moon'," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded.

Aerialia furrowed her brows and pondered deeply, "You know, for someone who isn't a real god, you surely dare to refer to my name and title as one," she responded, her eyes fixed on the enormous pair of large golden eyes.

An eerie stillness abruptly emerged in the surroundings. Even Orion couldn't help but slightly gulp when he heard Aerialia's words. He hadn't expected her to be so straightforward like that.

"I might not naturally be a god or a demigod who ascended into one, but does it make a difference whether I am one or neither?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity finally responded.

Aerialia nodded, "Yes, it does. White Flame was also a man-made god, and he was the reason why I could not enter this world with my children. So, yes, it makes a difference because, ironically, that is why I am still alive. Regardless, the one seemingly responsible for it dared to make a copy of me - a taboo. Including how you became a god is unheard of and unnatural, even under the Divine mysteries."

"So, as a goddess who has been affected several times by your kind, shouldn't this matter deserve my attention? I will do whatever it takes to find the information I seek. Or are you saying I should ignore everything that has transpired until now because you've decided not to speak about it? Or are you saying that if god Aerednir were present, he would also overlook how you attained such a form and be uninterested in it?" Aerialia asked.

Despite their surroundings becoming colder as time passed, Aerialia continued to speak, her unwavering eyes fixed on Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"I take full responsibility for my actions, so I would appreciate it if you don't drag the name of my god into this, goddess Aerialia," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded fiercely.

Aerialia shook her head and sighed, "I am not asking for much. All I want is for you to confirm your identity and how you became like this," she said.

"If that is all the information you want, goddess Aerialia, then I am sorry because you'll not discover anything from me," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded, inwardly exhaling.

"You—" Aerialia wanted to say but quickly held herself back.

She remembered Orion's words not to take things too far, so she restrained herself from saying what she wanted and remained silent.

Aerialia focused on Orion and shook her head in defeat.

Orion nodded. Since none of their approaches had worked, it was time to move on to the next plan.

"I respect your decision, Aegis of the Arctic Deity, so I promise we won't bother you with any more questions," Orion said as he sat on the ground.

"What are you doing?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked, furrowing his brows in confusion as he witnessed Orion's actions.

"Nothing serious. I simply give up," Orion responded.

Aerialia also folded her wings and sat near the ground beside Orion.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity narrowed his eyes at Orion, "What do you mean, 'You give up'?" he asked, briefly focusing on Aerialia.

"It's simple. I believe that there is nothing more meaningful in this world than uncovering the secrets related to Naka and the man-made gods. So if there's no way I can ever learn about them despite coming across the opportunity to do so, then I see no reason to return to the surface," Orion responded confidently.

"What about your wives and your children? Do you not want to meet them again?" Aegis of the Arctic asked, his tone filled with incredulity as though he didn't believe anything Orion had uttered.

"I have thought about it carefully and concluded that this matter also relates to their safety. I've learned that there are Runaway Cities outside this territory, moving large contraptions of scraps and metals capable of housing hundreds of thousands to millions of people. They are also capable of warfare, and should they ever locate our territory one day, I am confident that we'll have the chance of victory," Orion responded.

"However, if I ever have the chance to encounter any figure like Naka or another man-made god-like White Flame, what victory or defence do I possess against them? Not all of them might be like you, Aegis of the Arctic Deity. There is no saying whether they would be as violent as White Flame or the situation we Naka or another man-made god-like White Flame, what victory or defence do I possess against them? Not all of them might be might encounter each other, so wouldn't it be foolish for me to ceaselessly hope for a fruitful encounter rather than lay my defeat here and now?"

"In other words, you have chosen to surrender prematurely and forever stay here until your death because it is not worth living here until you have confirmed my identity and my relationship with Naka," Aegis of the Arctic Deity said.

Orion nodded.

"You too? Do you agree with his decision?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked, shifting his attention toward Aerialia.

"Yes, I agree with his decision. Though it's because, unlike him, I have nothing to lose, so when he is dead, I can accompany you here until your soul extinguishes and then decide what to do with the rest of my life or whether I want to join you both. I am a god, so time isn't an issue," Aerialia responded, smiling lightly.

Despite Orion's less proactive approach, she had to agree to this due to their present situation.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity's expression wavered in disbelief upon hearing Aerialia's words. He didn't understand what was happening in the minds of the individuals before him. "You know I can send you out of this space, right?" he asked, quickly recovering his composure.

"Then I will come back. And even if you block the passage, as a warrior, I can survive for several days underwater without needing to refill my lungs, so that wouldn't be an issue because I will keep coming back," Orion responded without hesitation.

Chapter 772 Patience

"What about the cities that you've built? Are you just going to abandon them like that?"

"No, I am not abandoning Orion's Cities. Several capable individuals are in charge of their development, so my absence will only allow them to showcase their potential," Orion responded.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity remained silent, realizing the seriousness of Orion's words. "Okay, then I want to see how long you will last. When you give up, let me know so I can take you out of here as quickly as possible," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded.

The large pair of slitted golden eyes gradually dimmed within seconds before they vanished.

Orion summoned his miniature mountain and brought a mat and warm, comfy sheets to lie on. As for food, he had a Garden in his possession, so there was no need to worry.

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The next day

The Princess of the Garden turned her attention to the side, sensing various familiar auras approaching.

Three figures approached her - High King Eldric and two High Elders, High Elder Larkin and High Elder Finn, all integral members of the High Court tasked with crucial decisions for the Pixie Kingdom.

"Princess," they greeted in unison, bowing respectfully.

Returning the nod, the Princess of the Garden reciprocated their greeting.

"Have the team you sent returned?" she asked curiously.

After receiving the news regarding the arrival of the Four-Eared Elves, she promptly dispatched a team of powerful, well-trained Pixies to investigate, with the agreement of High King Eldric, to gather information about the new race.

High King Eldric shook his head solemnly in response. "That's precisely why we've come to meet with you, Princess. It appears that the team we dispatched has been captured by the Four-Eared Elves."

The Princess of the Garden's expression briefly registered surprise before she nodded in understanding. "Oh! In that case, you don't need to worry. I'll send a message to Queen Selene, and she'll handle the situation, ensuring their safe return to us," she assured them confidently.

High King Eldric and the two High Elders nodded in understanding as if they had already anticipated such an outcome. Although they had received reports of some of the team members being seriously injured, they weren't concerned about their safety, knowing they would be fine. Their worries were directed elsewhere.

"What is it?" The Princess of the Garden asked, her brow furrowing. She sensed that they had another reason for visiting her.

"Princess, we also came to ask if Mr Orion will be visiting the Garden today," High King Eldric asked, his tone hesitant.

He was concerned that Orion might renege on his agreement, especially after revealing sensitive information about the Aegis of the Arctic Deity's identity the previous day.

The High Elders nodded in agreement, sharing similar apprehensions.

Hearing their words, a look of understanding instantly emerged on the Princess of the Garden's expression softened. "You don't have to worry. I can assure you that Orion hasn't backed down on the agreement he made. Since yesterday, he's been with the Aegis of the Deity. Though I'm not sure how long it will take, just be patient until he comes out," she responded, shaking her head.

Then, her gaze shifted to the Divine Essence Lake before her, filled with anticipation.

Meanwhile, upon hearing that Orion had been with the Aegis of the Arctic Deity, High King Eldric and the other High Elders couldn't help but widen their eyes in surprise.

They immediately speculated that Orion was negotiating with Aegis of the Arctic Deity to release their Divine artefacts before bringing them along to ensure a smoother process.

Or, he had a very important personal meeting with the Aegis of the Arctic Deity to attend before returning to the Pixie Kingdom. Regardless of the scenario, they understood that both conclusions were favourable to them, and they immediately felt their hearts put at ease.

"That's all for now, Princess. We'll be taking our leave," High King Eldric said with a respectful bow.

The High Elders followed suit, offering their bows before turning around and leaving.

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Village

Village Chief's Compound

"So Orion hasn't yet arrived at the Village?" The Village Chief said with a frown as he looked at Thak, who stood before him. Beside Thak, the Village Chieftess sat, handling some of the affairs that arrived yesterday evening.

Thak nodded. "Yes, Chief. We've sent a few warriors to his home this morning, and they said that Orion had gone to the Garden to take care of some very important matters. However, he hasn't returned since he left home yesterday," he responded.

The Village Chief nodded in understanding. Orion had already informed him beforehand that he had some important matters to handle before fully focusing on the Four-star Vylkr vines. Even though he wasn't aware of what it was, he hadn't expected that it would require his attention for an extended time.

'Is the Princess of the Garden about to give birth?' The Village Chief thought before he shook his head in response. If that were the case, they would have been informed beforehand, as that would be a significant event.

The Village Chief stood up from his seat. "I'll personally go to the Garden and check on his whereabouts. If he's busy, we will proceed as planned to take care of the four-star Vylkr vines. We can't keep waiting and risk the four-star Vylkr vines growing further. You two can continue taking care of the Village while I am away," he responded.

Village Chieftess Zara and Thak nodded in understanding as they watched the Village Chief leave his workroom with a concerned expression.

They were also concerned about the current situation but knew they still had things under control, so they weren't too worried and promptly returned to work.

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Third Border City

Garden

The Village Chief entered the Garden and was immediately greeted by a lush expanse of green vegetation, accompanied by the Pixies. Soon, he encountered the Princess of the Garden, who approached him with a warm smile.

Chapter 773 Aegis of the Arctic Deity's Form

"I wasn't expecting your visit, Village Chief Brane," the Princess of the Garden remarked, her brow arching in surprise.

It was unusual for the Village Chief to come to the Garden, so she was taken aback by his sudden appearance.

"I apologize for not informing you beforehand, but I heard Orion is in the Garden. I've come to meet him because an urgent matter requires his attention," the Village Chief explained solemnly.

Upon hearing his words, the Princess felt a headache starting to form. Orion had only been in the Garden for a day, and the Village Chief was already seeking him out. If she hadn't known better, she

might have thought the Chief was Orion's parent, coming to find him because he hadn't returned home the previous night.

The Princess of the Garden collected her thoughts and explained the situation to the Village Chief.

As the Princess elaborated, the Village Chief's expression grew increasingly serious before he nodded in understanding.

"I didn't expect it to be so dire. Orion truly possesses a remarkable talent for handling challenges that exceed his control," the Village Chief remarked, his tone tinged with admiration.

"In that case, could you help me relay a message to him?" he requested.

"I'm sorry, Village Chief, but even in his current whereabouts, I cannot communicate or meet with him," the Princess of the Garden replied, her demeanour reflecting her disappointment as she shook her head.

A frown etched across the Village Chief's expression as he pondered the situation. After a moment of deep contemplation, he exhaled tiredly. "If that's the case, relay this message to him when he returns," he responded.

If Orion was meeting with Aegis of the Arctic Deity, there was little they could do until his return. That meant they would have to handle the situation of the four-star Vylkr vines without Orion's intervention.

"Understood, Village Chief Brane. I will relay the information to Orion when he returns," the Princess of the Garden replied.

The Village Chief bid her farewell with a nod before leaving the Garden. However, he postponed his plans for the following day, waiting to see if Orion emerged by then.

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Two days later

Orion reclined comfortably on his mat as Aerialia entertained him with stories of her battles during 'The Great War.'

He had initially intended to use the opportunity to learn new techniques, but he quickly dismissed the idea. His offensive skills were already formidable enough. Further learning would be akin to acquiring mere tricks to toy with his opponents, needlessly consuming time better spent gathering information about Aerialia's past and the gods she had encountered.

Moreover, his Vylkr energy, comparable to Divine energy, coupled with his gift, provided more than enough power to contend with any opponent he might face, provided they were not significantly stronger or possessed extraordinary abilities.

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Three days later

An enormous pair of golden-slitted eyes suddenly materialized in the void above him.

"You're still here," Aegis of the Arctic Deity remarked, glancing at Orion. He never envisioned witnessing such a close bond between a goddess and a mortal, both fervently committed to a singular task.

Orion turned his gaze toward Aegis. "Yes, we are still here. While I appreciate your occasional visits, why not join us? I understand how lonely it can be here for an extended period," he suggested.

Aerialia paused her storytelling and looked at Aegis of the Arctic Deity with a smile.

A resounding sigh echoed abruptly through the surrounding space, emanating from Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"What do I have to do for you to leave this place?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked solemnly.

"We only want to learn about your identity and relationship with Naka," Orion replied.

Aerialia nodded in agreement, "Once we've learned that, we'll leave and return to the surface."

"Are you sure? Because I can assure you that this isn't an easy request for you and me?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded, his gaze sharpening as he stared at them.

Orion rose from his mat with resolve. "Yes, I am," he affirmed.

Aerialia remained silent, her serious expression conveying her response.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded. "Very well. Let me introduce myself first; I am Oberion, the 700,010th Divine Apostle to god Aerednir, the god who holds dominion over wind, illusion, and nature," he responded.

Orion nodded, absorbing the information that Aegis of the Arctic Deity had just shared with them.

"Before we continue, Oberon, could you reveal yourself to us? As much as I appreciate speaking to you like this, I think it would be much better if we could see you naturally," Aerialia said.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity was not dead like her and was simply using a projection to speak with them, so she was really curious about what a Pixie who had attained Divinity would look like.

She believed he had a body because he had been moved out of the mountain with a box when Orion had transported the Prismers through the Dead Forest to the Village.

"Are you sure, goddess Aerialia? I assure you that my body is unlike anything you are currently considering. There is a reason why it's hidden from all who gaze upon me, after all," he responded.

Aerialia's eyes burned with even more curiosity as she heard Aegis of the Arctic Deity's response. "Show it to me," she replied.

Remembering White Flame's form, Orion was also curious about Aegis of the Arctic Deity's form. Was it similar to the Pixies' form or as bizarre as White Flame's?

Orion watched in anticipation as Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded and slowly vanished from the void above them.

The path before them abruptly brightened up by a bright light emerging from the void above them, and soon, a figure appeared, a tall, slender being with skin that shimmered with an opalescent glow, changing colours with every movement and brightening up the space around him. He didn't possess any pupils; instead, his eyes were wide, filled with shimmering small dots as though the stars and the universe were trapped within his eyes themselves.

His hair resembled bright shooting stars, flowing backwards in an unnatural and almost ethereal way. Behind him were two Pixie-like wings that shimmered with celestial purples and blues hues.

As he approached them, every movement seemed effortless, as though it had been practised beforehand with no room for error. It was perfect, almost too perfect, giving the impression that the individual before them was an otherworldly being, not of this world.

Chapter 774 Aegis of the Arctic Deity's Form (2)

In disbelief, Orion gawked with wide eyes at Aegis of the Arctic Deity's body. He tried to understand who or what he was staring at, but his actions were fruitless.

His only thought was that the individual before him was someone or something entirely different from a Pixie.

Was this the form of a Pixie who had surpassed the realm of godhood and attained divinity?

Despite already understanding the answers to his questions as he stared at 'Oberon,' he couldn't understand what he had to endure to attain such a form.

However, Aerialia froze in shock beside Orion as she observed 'Oberon' halt before them.

Immediately stepping backwards, Aerialia felt her mind failing to register the unfolding scene. Even attempting to come up with an explanation seemed impossible at the moment.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity smiled lightly as he observed Aerialia's frightened form. "I told you that this request would be difficult for the both of us, goddess Aerialia," he responded, shaking his head.

"This is impossible! How are you able to possess such a form?!" Aerialia roared with emotion, her doubts evident in her expression.

She scowled at Aegis of the Arctic Deity, her broad wings outstretched, and her fists clenched, pondering the implications of his form.

"If one possesses the power of the gods, nothing is impossible. You should know that as a goddess," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded.

His voice was soothing, sending calming vibrations through Orion's spine as he observed their ongoing conversation from the side. Confusion was etched on his expression.

"Can someone explain to me what is going on? Aerialia, why do you seem so afraid? Is there something that I am not aware of?" Orion asked.

He couldn't take it anymore. He knew something significant was happening before him and wanted to understand it.

Aerialia shifted her attention towards Orion, looking at him hesitantly. Gathering her thoughts and regaining her composure, she opened her mouth to speak. "This is not the form of a Pixie who has attained divinity. And I know this because I encountered Aerendir a few times during the 'Great War,' and he did not possess such a form."

Orion's expression was scrutinized in confusion once again. He briefly glanced at Aegis of the Arctic Deity's breathtaking, inconceivable body before redirecting his attention to Aerialia. "I still don't understand what you are trying to say, Aerialia. Can you please explain?" he said.

Meanwhile, Aegis of the Arctic simply watched. He did not want to shock anyone, so he waited until they finished their conversations.

"This is going to sound unbelievable, so I want you to be prepared before I say this," Aerialia responded.

Orion nodded. "I am prepared."

Aerialia nodded, exhaling dramatically. "Do you remember when I explained the creation of the first and second races—the Celestiarchs and Omnithrallians?" she asked.

Orion nodded. He could never forget such important information.

"Do you remember when I told you that I cannot describe their appearances; instead, it was something that you would have to see to understand and visualize yourself?"

As Orion attempted to nod in agreement, he instantly froze, his thoughts grinding to a halt. He was not slow in grasping important information from a person's tone and words.

Orion snapped his head towards Aegis of the Arctic Deity, who stared at him expressionlessly, yet it seemed so perfect, as though he was staring at an ethereal painting.

Orion gulped, then redirected his focus towards Aerialia. "Can you explain further, Aerialia?" he asked.

Aerialia nodded, noticing the faint look of understanding in Orion's gaze. "Aegis of the Arctic Deity's, or should I say Oberon's, form is exactly the same as the Omnithrallians," she said.

Within a second of Aerialia finishing her words, Orion found himself at a sudden loss for what to say. Of all the things he could have encountered, of all the revelations that Aegis of the Arctic Deity could have revealed to them as he showed them his true form, it just so happened that such a form was tied to the Omnithrallians, the second-greatest race in existence, created by the gods, and the first race to be personally wiped out from existence by their own creators.

Why?

Why couldn't it be simply a much less complicated revelation?

"I understand what you are currently thinking about, and believe me, I am as shocked and astounded as you are," Aerialia said, shaking her head defeatedly. Her eyes shifted towards Aegis of the Arctic Deity, who had been waiting silently for them to finish their conversation.

"However, if we look at things as they are now, everything is beginning to make sense. You were able to become a god because of this, right? You used the body of an Omnithrallian to transcend

godhood," Aerialia asked, her emotions rising again as she waited for Aegis of the Arctic Deity's response.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded in agreement, "You are right, goddess Aerialia. Even with god Aerendir's help, I still had a limit to how much I could grow because I was neither a god nor a demi-god. However, with the body of an Omnithrallian transplanted into mine—a race capable of breaking into the heavens with their own strength—my growth was limitless," he responded.

"But ho— how could it even be possible for you to find the body of an Omnithrallian? These are beings capable of rejecting and opposing the will of the gods. They are not mere beings you could stumble upon like treasures among a pile of rubbish."

"They have been dead since time immemorial, long before god Aerendir even possessed the imagination to create the skin that covers your flesh and the entire structure of your existence. It's impossible, even if you were given ten lives with once-in-a-lifetime opportunities."

"So, explain to me how you not only came across the body of an Omnithrallian but also managed to transplant it. Do you know how outrageous that sounds, even to a goddess like me?" Aerialia said, struggling to stop her emotions from leaking into her words. Her chest rose and fell heavily like the tide as she awaited Aegis of the Arctic Deity's response.

Chapter 775 The Rediscovered Ones

"It's a long story, some of which I am currently unable to remember," Aegis of the Arctic Deity simply responded, sighing deeply. "But to answer your first question, yes, finding the remains of an Omnithrallian is nigh impossible. However, it isn't impossible if you look in the right place."

"HAHAHA! In the right place... Don't play with my words... The Omnithrallians are all dead; I watched it happen with my own eyes when they were foolish enough to wage war against the gods and trespass into the heavens, tearing their way in. Every single one of them is dead, with their bodies disintegrated back into nothingness. So, what do you mean by 'in the right place,' or are you just toying with me?" Aerialia responded, staring at Aegis of the Arctic Deity with a fierce gaze as though she wanted to tear a hole into his mind and learn every piece of information she needed.

Orion could no longer stand idly by and immediately stepped forward. "Aerialia, why don't I handle the questions from here," he said before shifting his attention towards Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"Please, I would appreciate it if you went straight to the point. After all, we only want to solve the mystery behind Naka," he added.

Though this was the first time he had witnessed Aerialia display such fierce, crazed emotion, he strangely understood how she felt. Aerialia had seen the decline of the Omnithrallians and might have even participated in it. Unlike him, who had never met an Omnithrallian except one, if Aegis of the Arctic Deity counted as one, he had felt a long string of astonishment and confusion that left him speechless for a while until he had digested such an unbelievable piece of information.

However, Aerialia took a deep breath in and out to calm herself down before she shook her head in response. "Don't worry, I've calmed down. There is no way I'll choose to remain silent with such a significant matter before me."

Orion exhaled, then shifted his attention towards Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

Fortunately, Aegis of the Arctic Deity was as reasonable as he had been and nodded in understanding. "Okay, I'll try my best to explain everything in a manner you'll all understand," he responded.

"Before the 'Great War,' legends have it that the resources of various worlds of each race were depleted after several Epochs of constant use. To survive this, they migrated from one world to another, settling on one as their home and using its resources until they were depleted, then moving on to the next.

"At first, only a few races practised this, so it wasn't an issue. However, as time progressed and more races migrated to a new world after exhausting the one they previously inhabited, it became one. Even with the gods' intervention, there was still a limit on how much they could force a world to keep providing substance until it was destroyed, thus leading to the destruction of countless worlds."

"Unfortunately, this led to various races and gods fighting each other over a world to inhabit and possess as their own, which then led to the event of the 'Great War', where fifty thousand races and fifty thousand gods fought for the possession of this world after its discovery. Am I correct, goddess Aerialia?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked, his eyes fixed on Orion and Aerialia but mainly focused on Aerialia.

Aerialia nodded. Though he hadn't mentioned all the events that led to the events of the 'Great War,' this was still a brief explanation of what transpired.

Orion already knew about this information from Aerialia, so he wasn't surprised that it was one of the reasons for the events of the 'Great War.'

"However, did you ever ask yourself why you needed a stellar gate to cross into this world?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked.

Aerialia furrowed her words in confusion at Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words, "The stellar gates were created by the gods with dominions over space and time, serving as gateways connecting different worlds between universes. Universes are vast, containing myriads of galaxies, stars, and worlds."

"So, navigating through the cosmic expanse without a stellar gate would be impractical or even impossible for an entire race, akin to swimming across an ocean without a boat. So I don't understand what you are trying to say," she explained.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity shook his head in response, "No, that is not what I meant, goddess Aerialia. I'm asking why you or any other gods were unable to enter this world without a stellar gate? As a goddess, it should have been an easy feat, correct?" he asked.

Witnessing Aerialia's silent demeanour, Aegis of the Arctic Deity continued to speak, "Although I also don't know the cause as I was never able to learn why, however, I do know the reason."

"Then what is it?"

"It's a straightforward explanation, which I am sure you would have already understood if you thought about it, goddess Aerialia. You see, when the Omnithrallians declared war against the gods and tried to break into the heavens, though they were angry at the gods, not all of them were willing to wage war against them."

"And because they were given the will to reject or oppose the gods' commands, they could rebel and oppose each other. So, two groups were formed: those who wanted to go to war against the gods, and those who wanted to live secluded in peace out of the reach of the gods," Aegis of the Arctic Deity explained.

"They created a secluded world using the war between the gods and their race as cover, making their existence unknown to the gods who thought they were extinct when the war had ended."

As Aegis of the Arctic Deity spoke, Aerialia's phantom lips parted alongside her eyes, which widened considerably with each word he uttered.

"No... No... that's impossible!! The Omnithrallians were dead a long time ago... All of them are dead!!" Aerialia declared, shaking her head hysterically in fear and disbelief.

Chapter 776 The Creators Of The Human Race

Why shouldn't she be afraid when the Omnithrallians were the ones capable of opposing the gods?

They were the first and the last race to ever be able to break into the heavens, the only ones to do so. Aerialia could remember the aftermath of the war when the gods each confirmed that they were unsure about how things would have ended if the war hadn't taken place within the heavens, leading to the total eradication of the Omnithrallians.

And now she heard that some of them had survived, so how could she not be afraid?

A thought abruptly struck her like lightning as she whipped her head towards Orion.

Aerialia's eyes widened in realization before snapping back towards Aegis of the Arctic Deity. "Then.. Then..." She attempted to speak, pointing a finger towards Orion, but her words became tangled in incomprehensible nonsense as she stuttered.

After Aegis of the Arctic Deity's revelation, Orion was too stunned to speak and fell into a daze. However, he quickly snapped out of it upon hearing Aerialia's stuttering and seeing her point the finger at him.

"What's wrong, Aerialia?" Orion asked, furrowing his brows in confusion.

Ignoring his question, Aerialia took a deep breath, regaining her composure before turning to Aegis of the Arctic Deity. "Is he the child of the Omnithrallians?" she asked, her gaze intense.

Orion's eyes widened in shock, his thoughts coming to an abrupt halt at Aerialia's question.

'Could it be?' Orion pondered. Various questions raced through his mind as he attempted to connect the dots.

Every other race had been created by their respective gods: Aerialia for the One-winged, Aerednir for the Pixies, Ilse for the Prismerions. Though the creator of the Four-eared elves remained unknown to him, it was clear they all shared similarities. So why should humans be any different?

They hadn't just appeared out of thin air, living in a secluded world hidden from the ongoing struggles and events of all other races and their gods by mere luck.

A god or a being akin to a god created them! Right now, no other being fits that description better than the Omnithrallians.

Realization swept through Orion as though his entire body had been doused with a bucket of cold water.

The Omnithrallians were his... the creators of the human race!

They were the children of the Omnithrallians!

Orion's breathing hitched as the answers began to fall into place. Given her frightened and shocked expression, he knew Aerialia had reached the same conclusion.

Meanwhile, witnessing the reaction of the two individuals before him, Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded in confirmation, "Yes, he and every other human race are children of the Omnithrallians. The Omnithrallians are the gods and creators of the human race," he affirmed.

The confirmation was all Aerialia needed for her mind to collapse into a long string of silence, leaving her frozen in position.

Meanwhile, Orion slowly lowered himself, settling onto the ground in silence. Though he may have already arrived at the conclusion, Aegis of the Arctic Deity's confirmation was the final piece of the puzzle he needed to solidify his thoughts.

Undeterred, Aegis of the Arctic Deity continued, "However, because the Omnithrallians opposed and rejected the gods and everything related to them, they took a different approach when creating humans. They created humans naturally, as they had witnessed animals and other species produce their offspring. So they gathered their powers and abilities, forming the essence of human existence within the womb of a chosen representative. And when the time came, the first human race emerged."

"So, the human race wasn't just created by the Omnithrallians; they are the direct descendants of the Omnithrallians," Aerialia said.

At this moment, they were far beyond the point of disbelief and were solely trying to keep their minds focused on digesting Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words.

"Yes. The human race is the descendant of the Omnithrallians and the only ones carrying what remains of them," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded.

Aerialia nodded in understanding, joining Orion to sit on the ground. She felt that this would help her digest the information she had received.

Orion briefly looked at Aerialia seated beside him in a daze before redirecting his attention to Aegis of the Arctic Deity, "So when you said that it is possible to find the corpse of an Omnithrallian, you were talking about this world, right?" he asked.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded, "Yes," he responded.

"Okay, so how did you find one then? Since you had entered this world at the same time as everyone, how were you able to successfully locate one, transplant it into your body, and possess such important information about the Omnithrallians and the human race, along with being able to protect the Pixie race as the only being capable of doing so? Or was Naka responsible for all of this?" Orion asked, his calm eyes concealing the rippling emotions within his heart as he awaited Aegis of the Arctic Deity's response.

Silence enveloped their surroundings briefly before Aegis of the Arctic Deity exhaled deeply. He nodded, "Naka was the one who made all these things possible. Without him, I would never have known that the corpse I found that day belonged to an Omnithrallian or have been able to transplant it into my body."

"However, as for how I possessed such important pieces of information, they were all granted to me by this body, allowing me to witness everything firsthand. At the same time, Naka gave me the rest. Though some of them are blocked by Naka for my safety and sanity," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded.

Orion nodded in understanding. Though he had never considered transplanting the body of an extra-terrestrial god-

like being into his own, he couldn't help but wonder if he could maintain his sanity if the memories of such a being had also assimilated into his own.

A ridiculous yet strangely believable question sprang to mind, "And what about White Flame? Did he also undergo the transplant of an Omnithrallian?" Orion asked curiously.

Chapter 777 Aegis Of The Arctic Deity Past

Aegis of the Arctic Deity shook his head in disagreement, "No, he didn't. Though I can say for certain that a few of the Seven Greats Gods had a transplant of an Omnithrallian within them, a few of them, like White Flame, did not. Although the Omnithrallians created the Human race to be unable to utilize various types of energies, as they were unwilling to let history repeat itself and see their own creation rebel against them, humans are still direct descendants of the Omnithrallians."

"As such, they possess a particular dormant power within them that, when awakened, has the potential to rival the strength of the Omnithrallians. However, this dormant power isn't equal in all humans, with some being stronger than others. This is why the human race had managed to awaken various strange abilities and strengths after being exposed to sudden, immense influences of various types of energies when the gods and their children broke into this world through the Stellar gates."

Orion nodded again in realization at the revelation that the only reason he or anyone else could awaken a gift was because of his direct lineage to the Omnithrallians.

Despite that, he decided to visit the Village Chief's Compound after this to see what the ethereal fruits that they had eaten from the tree that emerged from the Village Chief's compound had to do with their gifts. He intended to figure out how tied it was to Naka.

He hadn't done so already because the tree had already piqued his attention beforehand, prompting him to speak with the Village Chief about it. However, the Village Chief had informed him that the spiritual tree only blooms once a year during the awakening ceremony, so he hadn't been able to look at it again.

But he was determined now to find out if there was another way of doing so.

Nevertheless, he asked his next question, "And what about Naka? How did you encounter him?" Orion asked curiously.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity lifted his legs, crossing them comfortably as he hovered in the air.

"A long time ago, when we first arrived in this world, I was the only one who survived alongside my god, Aerendir," he began, "Aerendir was gravely injured and eventually succumbed to his wounds, using his last remaining powers to create a safe haven for us amidst the extreme weather conditions we faced."

"At first, I had no trouble taking care of our remaining race and maintaining the Garden he had created for our safety. However, as time passed, the protective barrier began to weaken, prompting me and several others to seek alternative sources of protection to serve as our new home."

"Unfortunately, we weren't the only ones who landed in a difficult location. The pixies who followed me met a tragic end at the hands of our enemies," Aegis of the Arctic Deity recounted, his voice tinged with regret. "In a fit of rage, I avenged their deaths with ease, fueled by my strength. But my victory was short-lived; I soon discovered that this hostile race god was still alive and well."

"By the time I realized the danger, it was too late. Within days, they launched an assault to wipe us out after they had discovered that we lacked the protection of a god. With my strength, I managed to escape alongside a few others, leaving behind those I couldn't save to meet their fate," Aegis of the Arctic Deity continued, his tone heavy with sorrow. "I often wonder what god Aerendir would have thought if he had witnessed such a disgraceful scene."

Orion remained silent, sensing that Aegis of the Arctic Deity was not merely recounting past events but reliving them emotionally.

After a moment of reflection, Aegis of the Arctic Deity continued, "During our escape, as we sought refuge deep within a cave beneath the icy sea, aided by the divine artefacts left behind by god Aerendir, I stumbled upon the corpses of what I now know were Omnithrallians."

"At the time, I was ignorant of their existence and significance. Yet, even then, I could sense a strange aura emanating from their remains—a pressure akin to that of the gods. Though unfamiliar with their race, I instinctively knew these were no ordinary beings."

"As time passed, we emerged from our underground icy cave beneath the sea, not only to search for survivors but also to explore the new world we found ourselves in, seeking any race that could aid us in seeking revenge, even if it meant becoming their slaves."

"However, that proved to be a grave mistake. Upon emerging, we were immediately attacked not only by the pursuers but also by their god, who had sensed the divine artefact we possessed and waited patiently for us to emerge."

"Before he could strike, however, another god intervened—Naka emerged and saved us, offering us refuge without any demands. Initially, I was wary, having never heard of a god named Naka and fearing he might have ulterior motives, perhaps also desiring the divine artefacts in my possession."

"However, I was wrong; he didn't even show the slightest interest in it and was only searching the corpses of the Omnithrallians. After hearing the description of what he was looking for, I led him to it as gratitude for saving me and the remaining members of my race."

"At first, I thought our debt had been repaid since the two corpses seemed valuable to him. However, he shocked me by promising to grant me the strength to protect my race and be as powerful as the gods."

"At first, I thought he was joking and had some hidden motives, but he didn't seem to possess any terrible motives towards me and my race. He still chooses to protect us even if I refuse his offer. It was only after I learned about the shocking identity of the corpses in his hands that I finally understood and, in my thirst for power, decided to risk it all."

"We were a godless race under the protection of an unknown god, so I had nothing to lose. My strength would be insufficient to protect the remaining members of my race should we be attacked again. Rather, I had everything to gain if we were successful."

"And at the end of it all, my decision paid off. As he had promised, with the body of the Omnithrallians transplanted into mine, I had become a being capable of going toe to toe against a god," Aegis of the Arctic Deity said.

"After that, he never forced me to do anything I didn't wish to. The only tasks I took under him were those I took willingly. I protected my race as I wished, not allowing them to endure hardship until now," he then recounted everything and remembered his life with Naka.

"Those are the only things I can remember everything about my life and how I encountered Naka."

Orion nodded in understanding, absorbing Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words.

"Knowing the consequences of transplanting the body of a foreign race into yourself, why did you still agree to such a request, Aegis of the Arctic Deity?" Aerialia asked, her gaze intense, fixed on the Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

She had calmed down slightly as she listened to their discussion, but her curiosity remained unabated, prompting her to ask her question when it ended.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity sighed heavily upon hearing her words.

"What kind of consequences?" Orion asked curiously, his interest piqued.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity redirected his gaze towards Orion, fixing him solemnly. "There are four unspoken rules that every race must follow. Firstly, no race shall infringe upon another race's territorial boundaries or governance structures without explicit invitation or permission unless in times of defeat following a declared conflict or war. Secondly, it is forbidden to denigrate, suppress, or exploit the cultural practices, beliefs, or identities of other races unless they are deemed slaves or a conquered race following a legitimate conflict or conquest."

"Thirdly, no race shall engage in the unauthorized manipulation or alteration of the genetic code of other races, including the transplantation of body parts or genetic material, without explicit consent from their god or divine authority. And lastly, all races are obligated to preserve and protect the natural resources, ecosystems, and environments of worlds and celestial bodies," he explained solemnly.

"Without these rules, countless races would have collapsed even before the 'Great War'. However, during the 'Age of Migration' and the 'Great War,' you should know better than me that none of these unspoken rules were upheld. So, it would help if you weren't surprised that I accepted such an opportunity when it was presented to me."

"Nevertheless, I've revealed all of this to you because you seemed intent on not leaving until I've told you everything I know about myself and my relationship with Naka."

Aerialia's fists clenched momentarily before her shoulders slumped in defeat.

"As for the rest, I took on the name Aegis of the Arctic Deity because of my deeds, and my singular purpose is to protect all those around me."

However, Orion nodded his head in understanding. He had gleaned a trove of crucial information alongside a few revelations that had expanded his horizons.

Initially, he had concluded that Naka was more likely to be a man-made god rather than a genuine god. However, after listening to Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words, he realized there were much higher chances of Naka being an Omnithrallian or a man-made god.

If two Omnithrallian corpses could remain intact until Aegis of the Arctic Deity found them, there was a chance that a few who lived could still be lingering in this world.

'Haaaa... This is problematic,' Orion thought, feeling the weight of the situation settling heavily upon him.

"And Naka? You said that he blocked your memories. Does that mean that you have no information about him?" Orion asked. Even knowing what Naka looked like would help uncover more clues.

Aegis of the Arctic shook his head solemnly. "I only remember his eccentric personality, the deeds he performed for me and my race, and a few other important pieces of information that he hadn't blocked. Yes, I'm aware that there are likely things he wanted to keep hidden, which might be why he blocked my memories. However, without him, I wouldn't be alive with my race. So, I don't care whatsoever about what he wanted to conceal," he responded.

Orion exhaled deeply, absorbing Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words. They essentially confirmed his assumption.

While Aegis of the Arctic Deity's attitude toward Naka was favourable, unlike White Flame's, it wasn't because he served Naka or anything like that. It was because of all the things Naka had done for him and helped him achieve.

"Even though Naka has locked away your memories, I'm certain that in your current state, you possess the means to unlock them if you desire to. Or is there something preventing you from doing so?" Aerialia asked abruptly, her gaze sharp as she focused on Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity appeared hesitant to address her question initially, but after a deep exhale, he responded, "Yes, you're correct. There is a method by which I could reclaim all my memories..."

"Then what is it?" Aerialia interjected eagerly.

"This is a matter I must ponder before deciding, goddess Aerialia. You'll have to await my response," Aegis of the Arctic Deity replied calmly.

Aerialia nodded understandingly, her expression serious. Aegis of the Arctic Deity had already divulged much by responding to their questions, so there was no need to press further. If waiting for his decision was all they could do, they would wait a while longer.

"Okay. How about the Princess of the Garden? Considering she has been in the Garden all this time, you might know the purpose behind her creation, right?" Orion asked.

He doubted that the Princess of the Garden, an exact copy of Aerialia, was solely created to guard and tend to the Garden. He hoped to uncover why the Princess of the Garden purpose and why she showed no signs of pregnancy despite being expected to bear a child.

"I also believe that my memories concerning the Princess of the Garden are blocked and inaccessible. I'll need to decide whether I want to unlock those memories to verify her identity," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded, shaking his head in defeat.

"However, there is one thing I do recall about her," he added.

Chapter 779 An Outlandish Goal (2)

"What is it?" Orion asked.

"What I remember about her is that 'she is a defective product.' I don't know what Naka was trying to do, but whatever it was, he was attempting to create something more akin to a genuine god rather than a man-made one," Aegis of the Arctic Deity explained.

Aerialia's expression darkened as she grasped the gravity of Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words.

"Are you suggesting that 'Naka' was attempting to recreate a god?" Aerialia's voice held a trace of scepticism.

"I don't know, goddess Aerialia. Perhaps such information could be one of the reasons why my memories were blocked. But unless I choose to unlock them, I'll never know," Aegis of the Arctic Deity replied with a heavy sigh.

Though Aerialia found it difficult to believe and understand how such an inconceivable thought could be possible, her experiences in this world left her lingering feeling that achieving such a feat might not be entirely impossible.

'No! I must be going crazy,' Aerialia thought, her mind reeling with disbelief as she shook her head in response.

The gods were the only beings in this world that had existed since the dawn of the heavens and creation itself, so there was no way such a thing could be possible.

Despite her rational thoughts, Aerialia couldn't shake off the wave of fear that gripped her heart.

Meanwhile, a solemn frown creased Orion's brow. His heart raced as he also sensed the hidden implications behind Aegis of the Arctic's words. However, he swiftly regained his composure and rearranged his expression before nodding in understanding.

"I know I shouldn't be asking you this after everything you've revealed to us, but you see, I've already made a promise to the Pixie High King before coming here," he said, recounting his conversation with High King Eldric.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded thoughtfully. "I see. I've been avoiding this issue because I can't bear to part with the Divine artefacts bestowed upon me by my god, Aerendir, before his death. They're the last tangible connection I have to him and the remaining divine apostles of our race. But it seems the time has come for me to let go," he explained.

"Inform High King Eldric that I won't give the Divine artefacts to him or any of his generation. If he truly desires them, he must send me his most exceptional children. I'll determine their worthiness and bestow the two Divine artefacts upon two selected individuals."

Orion nodded, a sense of relief washing over him as he listened to Aegis of the Arctic Deity's decision. "I'll relay your message to High King Eldric and await your final decision. Whatever it may be, I won't press you further regarding your connection with Naka," he assured.

Though he had been putting on a brave front, he was a little nervous about Aegis of the Arctic Deity's response when it came down to it. After all, despite his tough yet easygoing personality, Aegis of the Arctic Deity was a being who had lived for several thousand years, so anything was bound to happen.

However, thankfully, nothing of the sort had transpired.

Also, with the explanation that Aegis of the Arctic Deity had given him, he didn't need to be greedy by asking any more questions, regardless of the situation's importance. His only worry was Aerialia. Regardless, he could unsummon her if she decided to cause any problems.

Aerialia nodded in agreement, sharing Orion's sentiments. "Though I agree with his words, I think it will be better if you decide to reveal everything that remains to us so that we can finally learn everything we need about Naka and put this matter to rest," she responded.

Orion's lips immediately twitched irritably. Before Aerialia could say anything else, Orion quickly interjected, "We'll be taking our leave now," and summoned back the Crimson Greatsword.

As he did, Aerialia also scattered into various specks of light that entered the small greatsword mark on his right hand.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded, paying no attention to Aerialia's words, as he was familiar with the behaviours of goddesses like Aerialia. He opened up a passageway for Orion to return to the surface.

Orion gave one last goodbye to Aegis of the Arctic Deity before he passed through the passageway.

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Garden

Besides the Divine Essence lake, three Pixies stood before the Princess of the Garden: High King Eldric and the two High Elders, who had come to meet and discuss with her.

Unlike their hopeful and admiring expressions on the first day, their faces now bore clouds of hopelessness, doubt, and a hint of fear and defeat in their eyes.

"I'm sorry, but as I've said before, I don't know when he will arrive. It might take a week or several weeks, so all we can do is hope that he returns as quickly as possible," the Princess of the Garden responded, shaking her head in defeat.

For the past three days, they had been coming here in search of Orion, desperate to know when he would return. It wasn't just them; Orion's partners—Celestes, Greta, Seraphina, and a few others—alongside the Village Chief and even Queen Selene had been searching for him.

At this moment, their anxiety was beginning to overwhelm them, causing doubts to creep in and making them fear that something terrible had happened to Orion.

High King Eldric and the two High Elders heard the Princess of the Garden's words and nodded in understanding.

"We'll be taking our leave then, Princess, and we'll come to check if he has returned some other time. Goodbye," High King Eldric responded.

There was nothing he could do except leave and return the next day. But as he soared into the sky with his wings and attempted to turn around and leave, he abruptly halted mid-air, along with the two elders beside him, catching sight of the swirling distortion that had appeared at the surface of the Divine Essence lake near the edge of the ground.

Suddenly, a figure emerged from the distortion, rising as the swirling water spat him out, landing before them.

Chapter 780 Orion's Reemergence

The Princess of the Garden quickly caught sight of the scene, witnessing Orion emerging from the pool. A surge of emotion flowed through her body, enveloping her face with happiness.

She stood and immediately ran towards him, screaming, "ORION!"

Orion wrapped his arms around her, welcoming the Princess of the Garden as he enjoyed the warmth of her body.

"I'm sorry for making you wait here for so long," Orion said, apologizing. Even though he had told the Princess of the Garden not to wait for him, as he had no idea when he would return from his conversation with Aegis of the Arctic Deity, he knew she would choose to ignore his words. Therefore, when he emerged, he wasn't surprised to see her close to the Divine Essence Lake.

The Princess of the Garden shook her head, "No, I decided to wait here by my own choice, so there's no need for you to apologize for anything," she responded.

Orion nodded, his attention shifting to the side as he noticed a few pixies approaching them.

"Mr. Orion, it's a relief to finally see that you are alive and well," High King Eldric said, his expression brightening with a smile as he looked at Orion.

Undoubtedly, the young man stood before them, alive and well, indicating that the discussion with Aegis of the Arctic Deity must have been successful.

"It's good to see you too, High King Eldric. I have a message from Aegis of the Arctic which I need to deliver to you," Orion responded, nodding in acknowledgement of High King Eldric's words.

High King Eldric and the two High Elders beside him brightened at Orion's words. "Is the message, perhaps, related to the divine artefacts?" High King Eldric asked hesitantly, wanting to confirm his thoughts.

"Yes," Orion responded, nodding in agreement.

He recounted everything that Aegis of the Arctic Deity had told him to High King Eldric and the two High Elders.

The brightened expressions of High King Eldric and the two high elders abruptly dimmed as though they were heartbroken by the information they had just received. However, their expressions gradually brightened when they heard Orion's remaining words.

"So he will give the two Divine artefacts to two individuals, one each?" High King Eldric said, his expression contemplating. However, he snapped out of his thoughts, realizing he still had time until tomorrow to select the best and most appropriate candidates to meet Aegis of the Arctic Deity for the repossession of the Divine artefacts back into the Pixie Kingdom.

He added, "Thank you for allowing us to regain possession of the Divine Artefacts, Mr. Orion."

Orion shook his head. "You don't have to worry. I've fulfilled my part of the agreement. And remember, although I may have said that I would successfully convince Aegis of the Arctic Deity to return the Divine Artefacts to you, it's still his decision whether to relinquish all the Divine Artefacts. However, since Aegis of the Arctic Deity has already given his word, it would be best if you select the best candidates to meet him to avoid any complications," Orion said solemnly.

Delivering this message proved that he had successfully persuaded Aegis of the Arctic to engage with them and consider returning the Divine artefacts to the Pixie kingdom. The rest depended on their actions.

"You don't have to worry, Mr Orion. You've already done enough by enabling us to meet with Aegis of the Arctic Deity. Whether it goes well or not, we'll take responsibility for it," High King Eldric responded solemnly, nodding in understanding.

The two High Elders nodded in agreement, mirroring the sentiments of High King Eldric. They had waited for generations to speak with Aegis of the Arctic Deity, and Orion's role in facilitating this opportunity was more than they could have hoped for.

"Alright," Orion replied simply.

"We'll take our leave now, Mr Orion. We'll inform you of our progress afterwards, and then continue with the agreement so you'll know everything we've known about Aegis of the Arctic Deity," High King Eldric said.

Orion nodded silently, understanding the importance of the task ahead. As they departed, disappearing from sight, he turned his attention back to Aerialia, still in his embrace.

Orion slid his right hand downwards from the lower back of her waist towards her ass and grabbed a handful of her small, plump buttocks. He pressed it gently, ensuring that a sizable portion of her buttock filled the space between his fingers.

He then lowered his other hand and used his fingers to gently press against her pussy through the fabric covering his fingers.

The Princess of the Garden suddenly felt her legs twitch as a shiver shot through her, sending a wave of tingles racing up her spine. "Ah~ Stop~~" she quickly suppressed her moans.

Hearing her reaction, Orion paused, "What's wrong? Are you afraid we'll get caught?" he teased.

Though it was already nighttime, several Pixies were tasked with surveying the Garden at night to protect it and ensure that no weeds were hiding, waiting to seize the opportunity to attack the plants. Only during his first task did he finally gain a better understanding of several things that Pixies usually did.

The Princess of the Garden lightly smiled at Orion's teasing words, seemingly missing them after these past few days. "No, it's not that. You should know by now that I don't care if anybody is watching whenever we do it. Also, I am sure my other sisters and children are anxiously waiting for you to return home. So it's best you go back to see them first. However, before you do, I want you to tell me everything that transpired there," The Princess of the Garden said.

Orion instantly halted his actions and hugged her tightly, kissing her on both cheeks and forehead. "You simply do not understand how much I adore you," he said, his voice filled with sincerity.

The Princess of the Garden's maturity was something that Orion admired, knowing she had developed it over several thousand years of living alone in the Garden. There were times when he appreciated this side of her, but there were also moments when he wished she hadn't had to endure such experiences.