

## Village Head 781

### Chapter 781 Orion's Reemergence (2)

Orion held her close, gently turning her around so she could sit on him as they settled on the wide grassy field adorned with flowers.

The Princess of the Garden stumbled backwards towards the ground, stunned by Orion's actions. She lightly hit him with her right elbow, for teasing her again before resting on his broad chest.

Orion smiled, enfolding her in his arms as he delved into the details of his conversation with Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

The Princess of the Garden listened intently, her expression morphing from surprise to disbelief as Orion recounted the events. She remained silent, absorbing every word as Orion continued his account.

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"I promise to return tomorrow evening so we can have the night all to ourselves," Orion whispered, leaning in to brush his lips against the Princess of the Gardens before pulling back.

"Alright then, I'll be waiting for you," the Princess of the Garden replied, licking her lips with a sharp glint in her eyes.

A light shiver ran down Orion's spine at her response. "Ahem, I should be off," he said, swiftly regaining his composure before turning and leaping into the sky, vanishing from view.

The Princess of the Garden returned to her Garden with a smile that soon turned contemplative as she mulled over Orion's revelations as a weighty atmosphere gathered around her.

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Beneath the Divine lake essence

After several hours had passed since Orion and Aerialia returned to the surface, Aegis of the Arctic Deity sighed deeply.

He gently swept his right hand through the air, causing the space before him to ripple. Suddenly, a transparent, blood-red box materialized before him. Aegis of the Arctic Deity scrutinized the eerie box, his expression unreadable as he exhaled heavily.

"Do I really want to do this?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity muttered to himself, uncertainty tainting his tone.

In that moment, a fragmented memory from his past resurfaced, flooding his mind with emotions and questions. Unable to resist, Aegis of the Arctic Deity delved into the memory.

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Flashback

Aegis of the Arctic Deity knelt, clutching a blood-red box in his palms, and stared at the ethereal figure hovering before him.

Without needing confirmation, Aegis sensed the immense pressure emanating from the hazy, distorted figure.

It suffocated even a powerful being like him. He knew instinctively that this figure was none other than the one who had saved him in an important moment, elevating him to the god he had become.

The figure could be none other than Naka!

The hazy figure parted his lips and uttered, "I've sealed your memories within that box. You will meet your death if you ever dare to unlock it and delve into the memories confined within it. Do not allow your curiosity and immense capabilities to deceive you into believing you can break the seal I have placed upon your memories."

"For if you do, your death will certainly trigger an unusual event within the Divine Mysteries, likely exposing your existence to the gods. And when they learn that the deceased is not a god but a Pixie

with a transplanted body of an Omnithrallian, neither I nor my creations will intervene to save your race from its wretched fate."

His words reverberated through the air, enveloping Aegis of the Arctic Deity in a surreal sensation as if he could feel the words vibrating through every fibre of his being.

"I understand. I've already sworn to myself that I'll never revisit these memories again. So, there's no need to worry. My sole concern is protecting my race and everyone around me to the best of my abilities. I desire nothing more than to protect others from the gods who unleash their powers recklessly upon the world and whoever they please," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded.

"Very well, then. I'm certain that god Aerendir should be proud to have a devoted Divine apostle like yourself. Farewell, Oberon, this will be the last time we meet," the figure said.

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As the fragmented memories dimmed, vanishing back into a secluded part of Aegis of the Arctic Deity's mind, he gently waved his right hand before him again, causing the blood-red box to vanish like ripples out of existence as though it had never been before him in the first place.

"Before I decide, I will select the appropriate individuals to inherit god Aerendir's legacy. I hope that High King Eldric does not disappoint."

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Garden

Pixie Kingdom

High King Eldric strode into the throne room with the two high elders trailing behind him. "Summon every one of my children to the throne room at once!" he ordered loudly, commanding both guards outside and within the grand chamber.

The palace guards nodded in swift acknowledgement and took to the skies. They dispersed into groups to alert the royal family's children and locate those outside the castle to convey the High King's urgent summons.

Meanwhile, within the throne room itself,

"High Elder Larken, inform the rest of the High Elders to convene in the hall immediately. Let them know that Mr Orion has resurfaced, bearing the message we've all been waiting," High King Eldric instructed, briefly meeting High Elder Larken's gaze before shifting his attention to High Elder Finn. "High Elder Finn, do likewise and relay the message to the elders."

High Elders Larkin and Finn nodded solemnly. They recognized the necessity of involving the most significant figures within the Pixie Kingdom in deliberating this crucial matter, prompting them to take flight and swiftly head toward their designated locations.

"No matter what, we cannot afford to let this opportunity slip away," High King Eldric muttered to himself, his voice filled with conviction.

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Orion's manor

"Don't remove the blindfold until I tell you it's okay," Merida said, looking at Orion, who was currently blindfolded, as she led him towards their destination.

"I don't plan on ruining my surprise, so I won't," Orion responded. Though he was curious about the kind of surprise that his wife had planned for him, he didn't want to ruin it.

Suddenly, they abruptly came to a halt.

Chapter 782 Two Groups\*\*

"Open your blindfold," Merida said.

Orion heard her words and immediately removed the blindfold from his eyes. His eyes widened indescribably as he looked at the sight before him.

Before he stood Maya, Reena, Crystalia, Ursa, Sura, Elysia, and, surprisingly, Lyra. Instead of their usual colourful mid-thigh-high dresses or tulgas, they were all dressed in extremely short pleated skirts and bras.

Some of the bras were strapless—Maya, Crystalia, Reena, and Elysia wore strapless bras, revealing their small, perky breasts. The short pleated skirts barely covered their beautiful bare thighs. However, with Sura, Ursa, and Lyra, their protruding buttocks caused their skirts to ride up even higher, revealing their varying beautiful panties—red, green, and white. Also, what caught his attention was the bras they wore, matching the colours of their panties.

For Sura, whose most prominent feature was her wide waist, her voluptuous breasts pushed against her bra, threatening to tear and burst out from it. However, for Ursa, who had inherited the same voluptuous breasts as her mother, her breasts were already spilling out from her bra, with her nipples sticking outwards and hanging on the edge of her bra.

Meanwhile, Lyra, who was the most mature person present, had her breasts bared to the outside world, showcasing her darkened nipples with her bra that hung under her ample bust.

Even Merida had changed her attire. She wore the same extremely short pleated skirt with a blue bra. He couldn't see her panties, but he guessed that they were probably identical to the rest of the women's.

"After not seeing you for so long, the girls might become shy if you continue to stand there and stare at them like that," Lyra said, staring at Orion lovingly with a warm smile.

Orion immediately broke out of his thoughts. "I was just admiring the view," he responded, smiling lightly.

"Well, if that's the case, then you can admire all you want," Lyra said, smiling mischievously as she raised her right hand upwards and gently pressed her right breast. Several drops of breast milk spilt outwards and stained her bra underneath. Her bra straps strained, appearing like they would snap at any moment.

And snap, they did. Her bra straps parted, causing a fiery sensation to spread through Lyra's back, making her wince in pain and stumble backwards.

Crystalia was about to move, but she immediately halted her steps upon seeing that Orion had already reacted quickly and arrived behind Lyra, catching her before she could reach the ground.

"Are you okay?" Orion asked, his voice filled with concern.

Lyra nodded. "I'm fine; it was merely a small incident," she replied, sighing in relief.

Turning her head to the side, Lyra looked at the torn bra on the floor beside her, a headache brewing in her mind. She had just made this particular bra for Orion's arrival, knowing how excited he gets when he sees her large, voluptuous breasts nearly spilling out of a bra that was two sizes too small.

Now, it was destroyed before the event could even begin.

Another voice suddenly sounded in the air. "Serves you right; I told you to get a bigger undergarment," Ursa said with a snort as she looked at her mother.

Knowing her mother was steadily advancing through the hierarchy of power, Ursa understood that something as simple as a bra snapping on her back wasn't enough to hurt her. Evidently, her mother was merely trying to draw Orion's attention to herself.

Hearing her daughter's words, Lyran smiled mischievously and immediately wrapped her arms around Orion. She pushed him to the bed beside them before mounting him.

"Unfortunately, darling daughter, you'll have to wait for your turn," Lyra said, looking at her daughter and the other girls before her with a mischievous gaze.

She glanced at Orion, who was just coming to the realization about what had just transpired.

Orion stretched his hand behind Lyra and smacked her ass.

PAAHH!

"uiHH~~" Lyra moaned seductively and suddenly began to grind her waist on Orion's. She raised her skirt upwards, allowing it to rest around her hips before she quickly caught the hand that Orion had just used to smack her and placed it inside her panties.

"It's been so long, husband. I miss your touch," Lyra said, her gaze growing hazy as she looked at Orion while suppressing her moans as Orion's fingers moved deep into her vaginal lips and explored her insides, "Uhh~~ uh~~."

Meanwhile, the rest of the women within the room felt their lips twitch upon hearing Lyra's words and witnessing her actions.

"As if I'll allow you!" Ursa shouted, immediately jumping into the action.

Elysia, Reena, and Maya looked at each other briefly and nodded in agreement before they also joined in for some action.

Merida merely looked at the scene and sighed before stretching her hand to adjust her panties. Feeling the soft, dripping liquid drenching her fingers, she refocused towards the bed, "Hey, leave some space for me too!" Merida shouted, joining in on the action as well.

However, Crystalia remained in her position.

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"Orion! Orion! AUUUJHHH!!" Merida moaned loudly, her white crystal hair bangs flowing down her back and laying atop her sister, who was underneath her, while Orion thrust his hard, gritty penis in and out of her dripping wet vagina.

No matter how often she had been in this position, she would always find it embarrassing. After all, not only was Orion drilling deep into her wet, warm folds, but he was also doing the same to her sister. Meanwhile, her sister's vaginal lips met hers, their juices mingling and intertwining, bringing her and her sister closer in ways that she hadn't even imagined before.

"AHHHH~~ ORION!!! Thrust as deep as you can!! Husband, go deeper!!" Maya screamed, her hot breath clashing against Merida's face, prompting her senses to become even hazier than they already were.

Suddenly, just as Orion's veiny penis was about to penetrate her again, Merida raised her waist upwards and pressed it down onto his scorching shaft.

She ground her vaginal juices atop Orion, causing his throbbing penis to contract and expand slightly.

## Chapter 783 Two Groups (2)\*\*

Merida had already sensed that Orion was on the verge of climaxing. Since Orion hadn't taken his mixtures and had been immediately drawn into the act in a hurry to avoid getting pregnant again, he would have to ejaculate on them.

Maya also sensed that Orion was close to climaxing, so she began to grind her vaginal lips atop Orion's throbbing, hardened penis. She wrapped her arms around Merida's waist and shouted, "ORION!!!"

After a few seconds, Orion succumbed to the intense stimulation and released his semen onto them, moaning loudly, "AUUHHH!!!"

Once he was done, he fell backwards onto the bed.

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"Hey, this isn't far, you know," Lyra complained. She looked at Sura and her daughter, who were mounted on Orion.

Sura sat on Orion's face, pressing her wide waist and protruding buttocks on top of him; meanwhile, Ursa fiercely rode his waist against his as though her folded insides were thirsty.

"Ahh~~ Ahhh~~ You'll have your turn, mother; for now, ~~just wait and enjoy the scene until we are done~~" Ursa responded, her eyes shut close as she savoured every feeling that flowed through the insides of her vagina folds that quickly spread towards her entire body.

It was an experience, something that she would never get tired of.

PLAPP!! PLAPP!! PLAAAPP!!



Her waist continued to press against Orion's own, effortlessly engulfing and freeing his veiny penis.

Beside them, Lyra watched with her knees raised and wide apart. Her panties were shifted to the side as her fingers stroked in and out of her wet vagina while she observed the unfolding scene before her.

"Be quick," Lyra muttered softly. Shifting her attention to the side, she saw Reena in the same position as her. Then, she looked towards Elysia, who was kneeling on the bed beside her; her panties also shifted to the side as she stroked her slick vagina with her fingers, ensuring her movements were well-coordinated with Ursa's loud moans.

Meanwhile, Lyra noticed Crystalia standing in the same position as them, far from the bed.

Lyra shook her head in pity. The poor girl hadn't tasted Orion's enormous, throbbing penis, so she had no idea what she was missing or how it tasted. She could only imagine it.

Nonetheless, now that Queen Selene was okay and had regained her abilities, Lyra knew it was only a matter of time before Crystalia became pregnant.

Refocusing on the stimulating scene before her, Lyra felt a surge of excitement coursing through her lower body.

Sura felt Orion's tongue continue to explore her insides, causing her impending orgasm to surge violently. "Orion, it's coming!" she warned loudly.

Her juices flowed out of her like a tsunami, crashing against Orion's face, coating him with her vagina juices.

Orion stretched his arms around Sura's broad waist, feeling the intense build-up within his throbbing shaft suddenly burst open. He was about to warn Ursa, but it was already too late— his semen had already flooded deep within her welcoming, warm, drenched pussy.

"ORRRIOOONNN!" Ursa's back arched backwards, her face pointing upwards as she screamed at the top of her lungs.

She immediately collapsed onto Orion's body, laying her head on his chest after she was done.

"Stupid girl!" Lyra muttered silently.

It was obvious that Ursa was soon about to be pregnant again.

Meanwhile, Lyra continued to stir her vaginal folds at the thought of getting impregnated by Orion again. It wasn't her fault as her insides began to get even wetter, considering carrying and giving birth to Orion's children again—after all, this was their village culture and natural instinct, so how could she fight it?

It was impossible to do so!

Sura took the opportunity to stop sitting on Orion's face and crawled towards Orion's legs. She pulled his veiny penis out of Ursa's drenched, semen-filled vagina and licked their juices clean.

Then, she spread Ursa's legs apart to make space for herself and positioned her vaginal opening correctly to align with Orion's fiercely throbbing penis. She then descended downwards with one swift motion, engulfing Orion's raging penis in one full gulp.

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In another room,

"I'm certain this will stir Orion's excitement even more," Celeste remarked, glancing at her tulga. She was dressed in her previous tulga attire, reminiscent of the days when she and her children lived in poverty in their old hut before relocating here.

She understood Orion's profound love for village culture, surpassing others his age despite his peculiar behaviour and odd taste in women. After interacting with the diverse races within Orion's cities, each with their unique culture, she no longer found his preferences strange.

Greta nodded in agreement, "Absolutely. While I miss wearing our tulgas, it wouldn't be appropriate given our current surroundings," she responded.

She could still comfortably wear her tulga attire in the First Border City but not in the Third Border City unless she wore panties underneath. However, she could do neither if she encountered the Four-Eared Elves, who wore long attires made from leaves that covered their entire bodies.

Of course, every other race respects each other's cultures, so it wouldn't be too problematic. However, considering her status and position of power, it would be best to pay more attention to her attire.

"Yes, you're correct. However, instead of doing away with it, why don't we wear it at home, except when we go out or have guests over? I've worn this my whole life, and I don't think I'll ever get used to the new attire I've been wearing," Ingrid remarked, straightening her short, milky-coloured tulga dress.

All the women in the room nodded in agreement, including Vivian, Fiona, Celia, Fifi, Derry, Ayla, and Saria. Unlike the younger women in the family, who could adapt very quickly, they were pretty much set in their ways and found it hard to break out of habits they had already formed.

Of course, such a matter has been obvious for some time now, but they ignored it, considering they weren't the same people they were several months ago. However, it was only now that they had decided to wear their old tulgas after not finding enough attire for the roleplay idea they had planned.

So, the groups were split into two groups: Reena and Elysia, and the others, in the first group, and the others, in the second group.

## Chapter 784 The Moment Has Come\*\*

"Where's Seraphina? Is she still working at the headquarters?" Celeste asked with a raised brow, her eyes fixed on Greta. Orion might have claimed to love all of them equally, but they were all mature enough to know that wasn't the case, as Orion surely had his favourites. So, ever since Orion had given Seraphina a surprise gift, she had become more conscious of her presence.

"Unfortunately, she's still at work. She said she was at the point of making a breakthrough, and the best way for her to welcome Orion back was to show him her discovery, so she decided to continue and finish her work," Greta responded, shaking her head as she exhaled deeply.

"Okay, if that's what she said, then there's no need to bother. She and Orion probably have an understanding of their own," Celeste responded.

"Ahem! The others will be done soon. Orion has been handling some important matters these past three days, so let's welcome him home as best as possible!" she shouted.

They all nodded in understanding.

Fiona took a clean white pair of panties from the bed beside her and wore them with a smile. She was confident that Orion would definitely enjoy today.

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"I'm cumming," Orion warned, holding Lyra's voluptuous fleshy buttocks tightly.

"Not inside~~" Lyra said, moaning. She immediately pulled her waist upwards, removing Orion's penis from her womanly folds with a "Plop!" and then held onto it with a firm grip.

As Orion's thick semen shot out and splattered all over her face and enormous bare breasts, Lyra suddenly grabbed hold of Crystallia, who had been standing close to them.

"Here you go," Lyra said, smiling mischievously.

"Ehhh!" Crystallia yelled nervously as she felt Lyra's grip before she was drenched with Orion's thick, plentiful semen.

Witnessing this scene, Orion felt even more excited seeing the clothed Crystallia being covered with his semen, causing the intensity of his climax to increase even more.

Lyra then released Crystallia from her grip before reclining on the bed and straightening her back. "Haaa~~ That was amazing~ As expected, Orion, you didn't disappoint," she said, smiling foolishly.

She scooped up the lingering semen on her body and began to eat it, savouring each taste.

"You didn't disappoint either," Orion responded, stretching his hand to the side and pinching Lyra's cheek. Seeing her grumble before she swallowed his fingers in her mouth and began to lick it, Orion smiled lightly before he retracted his hand and focused on Crystalia, who was comfortably held within his embrace.

Orion also noticed the lingering debauched scent in the air from their activity.

"It seems you're finally ready to give us a child of our own," Orion said, brushing Crystalia's hair backwards to reveal her exhausted, rosy complexion.

Crystalia shyly nodded in response.

"Okay then. You can return to your room and prepare. If you're too tired, tell Meldra to help you if she isn't too busy. I'll meet you immediately after I'm done with the others," Orion responded.

After this, he still needed to finish with Fifi, his mother, Vivian, and the others. Considering that this would be his first time with Crystalia, he obviously didn't want to take her virginity in such a setting but to do so privately like the rest of his women.

Crystalia nodded. "Okay. You can get going to the others so they don't wait too long," she responded.

She leaned in and kissed him on the lips before withdrawing and rolling off him onto the bed.

Orion sat upright and took a good look around the room. Merida, Maya, Ursa, Reena, Sura, and Elysia had fallen asleep after their intense session. Meanwhile, only Lyra was awake, licking off his lingering semen that had landed on her body.

He could tell Lyra also seemed to be slowly falling asleep due to her weary movements.

Noticing Orion's sensual gaze on her, Lyra turned to look at him. "Though I would love to have you stare at me and have you all to myself all day long, I think you should hurry and meet my sisters before they all start becoming anxious, thinking that you aren't going to come," she said, smiling lightly.

"Don't worry; I was checking to ensure everyone was okay before I left. I'm already on my way," Orion responded, turning around and heading towards the door.

Before he could close the door, Lyra's voice resonated again, "Oh! And do me a favour by ensuring that Derry doesn't stand properly on her feet tomorrow morning. She made a mistake choosing the wrong faction, and I'll ensure she forever regrets it."

'Wrong faction?' Orion thought, furrowing his brows in confusion.

He figured the women might have reformed their factions since Derry and Lyra were previously in the same faction.

Regardless, he nodded thoughtfully. "Okay, I'll do that and let Derry know that you were the one who asked for it," he responded, grinning as he quickly shut the door.

Lyra stared at the closed door, dumbfounded by Orion's words. "ORION!!" she screamed, but Orion had already left.

Lyra sighed in defeat and mentally prepared herself for dealing with Derry the next day. She then shifted her attention to Crystalia, who was standing on her feet and preparing to return to her room to get ready for Orion's arrival.

"Do you need help?" Lyra asked.

Crystalia shook her head. "No, you need to rest. I'll handle everything myself. If Meldra is busy, I'll just ask my mother to help me," she responded.

"Selene is still around?" Lyra asked, raising a brow.

Crystalia nodded. "She returned from the Third border city yesterday night. However, since Orion has returned, she'll be leaving tomorrow morning," she responded.

Realization dawned on Lyra's face as she nodded in response. "Okay, good luck then. I want to hear about everything tomorrow. Goodnight, Crystalia," she responded, yawning tiredly as her eyes grew weary.

"Goodnight, Lyra," Crystalia responded, smiling warmly.

She walked out of the room and closed the door behind her.

#### Chapter 785 Euphoric Fulfillment\*\*

Orion went to his room, where he consumed the fertility-suppressing mixture and tidied himself before heading towards the room where Fifi and the others were.

He didn't need Merida to lead him as he could already sense their signatures with his Celestial energy. He knew a few had already sensed his arrival as he stood before the door.

Nevertheless, he consciously limited his senses, not wanting to spoil any surprises they might have prepared.

Orion pulled the door open and walked in.

The view before him instantly surprised him—Fiona, Vivian, Fifi, Greta, Celia, Ingrid, Derry, Celeste and Saria dressed in their old tulgas. These were the village's standard women's tulgas: a sleeveless crop top and a piece of cloth tied around their waist and incredibly short gowns that exposed their protruding buttocks and showed the outlines of their cute pointed nipples. Derry, however, stood out in her iconic long dress.

Saria was also present but dressed in her usual attire, which wasn't surprising given that she was a tree nymph.

"ORION!" Celeste's voice thundered.

Within seconds, she arrived before Orion and embraced him, wrapping all four limbs around him.

"Are you okay? We went to see the Princess of the Garden, and she said that you were still speaking with the god. I haven't seen you for three days, so I immediately thought something bad had happened to you. How shameful! I am neither qualified to be called your mother nor your partner if

I can't do something as simple as trust your strength," Celeste said, crying her eyes out as she apologized.

"If that's the case, it's not just Celeste who should feel ashamed; we've all been guilty of the same," Greta said.

"I was about to break into the Garden to search for you if the Princess of the Garden and Fifi hadn't stopped me," Saria added, her cheeks flushing with embarrassment.

One by one, they all confessed to similar thoughts or actions, aligning with Celeste's sentiments.

"Alright, alright, that's enough!" Orion interjected, his voice cutting through their admissions and commanding their attention.

Immediately, silence descended upon the room.

Orion shifted his focus to Celeste, gently wiping the tears from her eyes.

"I know that the only reason why you were worried was because I was in the presence of a god all this time, so you don't need to apologize about worrying about my absence; I would have felt the same way no matter how strong any of you were," Orion said, addressing all the women before turning his attention back to Celeste.

Orion leaned in and planted a kiss on her forehead. "Are you feeling better now?" he asked gently.

A warm smile appeared on Celeste's expression as she nodded. Leaning in, she kissed Orion's lips before pulling back. "Why don't we begin then, since it seems that you can't hold yourself any longer," she responded, feeling the scorching stiffness of Orion's erection pressing against her fleshy thighs beneath his tulga.

Celeste withdrew one hand, maintaining her position, and reached down inside Orion's tulga to grasp and massage his erect penis.

Orion's breathing became heavy as he felt his mother grip on his bare member. He reached down from her waist and grabbed her curvaceous buttocks through her tulga before descending again to grasp her bare, juicy buttocks.



He raised her tulga upwards, exposing her scantily clad buttocks to everyone. Sensing her arousal, he slid his fingers between her ass cheeks toward her wet pussy and stroked it gently.

"Mhhmmmm~~" Celeste moaned, her birth-giving vagina becoming even more, wetter as Orion gradually began to increase the intensity of his strokes.

Relentlessly, she also began to increase the strokes of her grip on Orion's veiny penis as she could feel the intensity building deep within it.

Seeing that Celeste was warming up Orion for the event, they all immediately did their parts.

Sensing Orion's gritty penis pulse with extreme vitality, Celeste brought her left foot off the ground and correctly arranged her pink folded insides with her son's and partner's gritting penis before she gradually thrusting forward, swallowing it whole.

"Auhhhh~~ I missed you, son, ~~ Husband, I missed you so very much ~~ Come on, please show Mother how much you also missed her~~ You missed your wife, right?" Celeste said passionately as she wrapped her arms around Orion's shoulders and slowly thrust her waist forward and backward.

Orion turned around and gently pressed Celeste's back against the wall before lifting her legs, pinning her in place.

"Of course, I missed you too," Orion responded, his breath heavy as he took control of the situation and began to delve deep into her pleasurable, soaked insides.

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""EEEEHHHHH~~~ Put it in gently, Orion!" Fiona screamed, her words hurried as she turned her head to look at Orion penetrating deep into her in quick, rapid succession.

PLAAP!! PLAAAPPP!!! PAAHHH!!!

However, Orion didn't stop. He could tell that Fiona was close to climaxing, so he had to maintain the same pacing or risk failing to make her climax. Thus, he ignored her warning and kept drilling in rapidly.

"ORION~~ SLOW DOW~~~" Fiona was about to scream again, but her voice abruptly halted. Her waist arched upwards as she felt a rush of vaginal juices pour and stain the quilt below her.

Feeling Fiona's pussy juices drench and submerge his hardened spear within her folded lips, Orion grabbed her curvaceous waist and climaxed deep within her insides, mixing his semen with her juices.

Fiona fell tiredly on the bed. Her tulga had already been removed and thrown to the side of the room, so she could only use the nearby bed sheets to cover herself as her eyes grew weary. She then fell asleep.

Orion frowned upon witnessing this scene. He had previously seen Ursa and the others fall asleep immediately after their sessions but hadn't taken it seriously, thinking they were merely tired.

However, seeing his mother, Ingrid, and now Fiona all fall asleep immediately after their sessions, he immediately suspected something was wrong.

## Chapter 786 Euphoric Fulfillment (2)\*\*

"You don't need to look so serious. I can assure you that they are feeling much better now. They had been waiting anxiously while you were still talking with Aegis of the Arctic for three whole days, so it's only right that they would rest properly after your arrival, especially immediately after the session," Fifi said, appearing behind Orion, pressing her incredibly busty breasts and defined abs against him.

Fifi licked his ears after he finished speaking and trailed her tongue all around his neck. "Also, don't you think it's my turn now, husband?" she said.

Orion felt a shiver run down his spine upon hearing Fifi's words. He shook his head, "You know that once we start, I won't have enough stamina to continue with others," he responded, moving towards the next person with Fifi still clinging onto him and following him forward.

"Come on. I washed my muscles with breastmilk for you just before this event. If you doubt me, take a sniff," Fifi responded seductively.

Orion abruptly halted his steps and sniffed Fifi's bulging arms hanging over his shoulders. Smelling the lingering scent of breastmilk wafting into his senses from Fifi's muscular arms, Orion felt his throbbing penis pulsate fiercely.

Glancing down at Orion's throbbing penis from behind, Fifi grinned mischievously. "I knew you would like it," she remarked, reaching downwards to grab it. However, Orion swiftly detached himself from Fifi's grip before she could move.

"Ahem! Wait for your turn," Orion said, composing himself before moving on to the next person.

A smirk played across Fifi's lips as she observed Orion's embarrassment. She knew she had succeeded in teasing him.

Feeling relieved, Orion glanced briefly at Fifi, who had settled at the edge of the bed, slowly massaging her wet pussy lips before turning his attention forward.

Derry lay flat on her stomach on the bed, eagerly lapping up Celeste's drooling pussy juice. Her long blue silk dress concealed her voluptuous body, lifted slightly, stopping at the centre of her knees.

Climbing onto the bed between her parted legs, Orion stretched out his hand and gently pulled up the blue silk dress, revealing her curvaceous, protruding buttocks.

"Orion~~~" Derry called out passionately, turning her head to see Orion behind her, his hand massaging her large, bare buttocks and thighs. She swiftly pulled her legs forward, arching her back to offer him better access to her provocative buttocks.

"Don't worry, I'll make you feel much better," Orion promised, his hand moving towards her lower womanly lips. He stroked it lightly, sending waves of pleasure coursing through Derry's body.

"Auuuhhh~~~ Put it in, Orion~~~ I need you inside me quickly~~~" Derry moaned loudly, her dress now pulled down to expose her slightly abundant breasts as she massaged them, heightening her arousal.

Orion nodded, positioning himself at her dripping pussy before slowly penetrating her.

"AUHHH~~ YESS~~~ YESSS~~ KEEP GOING~~ FEEL ME UP, HUSBAND~~" Derry shouted as Orion penetrated her, fully sheathing his throbbing penis within her wet folds.

It was as comforting as he had expected, so without hesitation, Orion securely grabbed both sides of Derry's waist and pulled out before thrusting in again.

PAAHHH~~~ PLAAAPPP~~~

"AHHH~~~ AHHHHH~~~" Derry moaned loudly, feeling the impact of Orion's powerful thrusts on her protruding buttocks and wet depths as he rode her rapidly.

Within minutes, Derry's voluptuous buttocks were no longer raised in the air as her knees slid further apart. However, Orion didn't stop. He wrapped his right hand around her right leg and raised it upwards, granting further access to her soaked vagina as he continued his thrusts non-stop.

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PLAAAPP~~ PLAAAPPP~~~ PLAAPPPP~~~

"ORION~~ ORIONN~~~ I THINK I AM GOING TO FAINT~~ I CAN'T KEEP UP ANY LONGER~~~" Derry shouted, her voice echoing through the room, reaching everyone who was still awake.

They all turned to look and saw Derry tightly clutching the bed sheets with one hand while the other hand massaged her breasts, coaxing several streams of breast milk to shoot out onto Orion's lips as he suckled on her erect, slightly darkened nipples.

At first glance, one might think Derry had given up on her session and planned to end things quickly. However, upon closer inspection, it was apparent that both her legs were tightly locked around Orion, and her slightly dazed, intoxicated expression indicated otherwise. She was merely speaking incoherently at this point, overwhelmed by Orion's fierce penetration.

Meanwhile, Orion withdrew his lips from Derry's enormous breasts, freeing her lips as he felt he was about to release.

"I'm cumming!" Orion warned his balls tensing.

"RELEASE IT DEEP INSIDE ME!" Derry responded loudly. She reached out and stretched backwards to grab onto Orion's behind, tightly securing him.

Feeling the semen steadily pouring deep into her, Derry moaned, "UHHHHH~~" before she abruptly collapsed, her body restlessly falling on the bed.

"Haaaa..... Haaa....." Derry breathed loudly as she tiredly opened her eyes and noticed Orion leaning in. He briefly kissed her before withdrawing and positioning his lips towards her eyes.

"Somebody begged me to go hard on you until you couldn't walk tomorrow. I don't think secrets like this should be hidden from my wives, especially the ones involved. So if you are having any issues, let me know so we can properly settle it," Orion said.

"Lyra," Derry said, her eyes sharpening as she correctly guessed who the individual was. She refocused back on Orion. "Since you want to help, there is one thing that I want you to help me do so we can settle and forget about everything that happened," she added, smiling mischievously as she leaned in and whispered her request into Orion's ears.

Orion briefly chuckled before he nodded in response. He had only wanted to examine Derry's and Lyra's banter to see if it was a serious issue, like when they had gotten physical. However, verifying that it was nothing serious, he inwardly exhaled in relief and nodded in understanding.

"Okay, I'll handle it. You don't have to worry. You can go to sleep and rest now," Orion responded, leaning in to briefly kiss her lips before he withdrew and stood from the bed.

Chapter 787 A Bushy Adventure\*\*

Derry nodded before her eyes became weary, and she slowly drifted asleep.

"Orion~" a gentle soft voice called out to him.

Orion shifted his attention to the side and saw Vivian sitting on the edge of the bed with her legs spread apart and feet touching the floor. Her knee-length strapless dress was already enough to make him incredibly aroused.

However, observing her buttocks partly bare as the dress had failed to fully cover them, while the front hem was lifted up as she fingered herself, stroking her soaked vagina gently, with her eyes fixated on him, Orion felt his veiny member twitch with vitality again.

Without saying anything, Orion nodded and moved towards her. He kissed her, locking his lips with hers as he laid her on the bed.

"Mhmmmm~::~"

Orion shifted Vivian's hand to the side and climbed onto the bed, positioning himself to penetrate her folded insides. However, when he touched her to ensure that she was ready, he halted his actions upon feeling several strands of hair near her wet vagina lips.

Sensing Orion's stunned reaction, Vivian shifted her head to the side. "I wanted to shave, but I've been too worried to think about doing it," she responded, her voice filled with embarrassment.

Vivian knew she wasn't like Greta, who could allow her pubic hair to grow unbelievably bushy because Orion had informed her how much he loved it. Nor was she like Fifi, who also seemed to develop unique ideas like Orion and allowed her armpit hair to grow moderately while keeping her private region clean.

Such a thing was uncomfortable for her, even if she wanted to follow their example and try such a habit.

Orion shook his head at her words. He played with the slightly hairy side of her private region before plunging his fingers within her pussy.

"You don't have to worry; you can shave later. Besides, this is something we haven't tried before," Orion responded with a light smile, placing his hands under her buttocks and pulling her towards him.

He then securely lifted her left leg and put it over his right shoulder, exposing her stunning pussy even more before penetrating her.

"Uhhhh~" Vivian moaned, her voice resonating in the air with Orion's moans as she felt an even more intense pleasure course through her body. She looked downwards and saw Orion's fingers teasing her private region as he thrust in and out of her soggy, fleshy insides fiercely.

PAAHHH~~ PAAHHH~~ PLAAPPP~~~

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"Auhhhh~" Orion moaned, feeling his balls were about to explode within Greta's hairy vagina. "I'm about to come," he warned.

"Do it outside~~~" Greta responded, her voice resonating across the room. She felt Orion pull out and immediately positioned her bushy pubic region towards Orion's throbbing veiny penis.

As Orion's throbbing penis erupted, releasing his thick, fertile semen, Greta felt her eyes roll back to the back of her head as the force was enough to cause her pulsing vaginal lips to tremble slightly while her forest of pubic hairs provided cushioning around it.

"Look at that; what am I going to do as so much of your semen is mixed with my pubic hairs," Greta said, looking downwards at her groin and thighs, now covered with Orion's potent semen.

Suddenly, her eyes began to grow weary.

"I think I'll take care of it after I've rested for a while. Thank you, Orion," she added, yawning tiredly as she leaned in to kiss Orion, then withdrew. She scooped up a bit of his semen and ate it before going to bed, sleeping with the remnants of their activity still on her, similar to the rest of all the women present, who were all asleep.

The air within the room was hot and still lingered from their debauched activity.

"It appears we are finally the only ones remaining. Why don't we begin?" a voice sounded behind Orion as two firm arms with rippling muscles held him over his shoulders and whispered into his ears.

Without even looking behind, Orion already knew that it was Fifi.

"There is one more person," he responded, remembering Saria. He shifted his head towards her direction and to his astonishment, she was completely asleep.

He exhaled with a tired smile, already guessing what might have happened.

"She fell asleep while trying to pleasure herself as always. Unlike us, tree nymphs don't adapt to the intense stimulation of their flowers - how enviable. Nonetheless, it seems that she was as tired as the others due to how she fell asleep after her first orgasm," Fifi responded.

Orion nodded. From the knowledge he had obtained from his Anara and the others, he already knew about the anatomy of their bodies and what the flowers of a tree nymph were mainly used for.

"Come on, I've covered my arms with some of my breastmilk again. Why don't you have a taste and see if you like it?" Fifi said, turning Orion around and looking at him with a grin as she stretched her arms towards him.

Orion gulped silently, looking at the white drops of breast milk dripping from Fifi's elbow.

Orion's penis throbbed fiercely, and he swiftly acted without a second thought. He brought his tongue out and licked her drenched muscular bicep, tasting her salty sweat and the aftertaste filled with her lingering copious breast milk.

He licked her down to her wrist before licking her arm back upwards.

Seeing Orion heading upwards, Fifi raised her arms when he reached her well-defined shoulder.

"Go ahead, husband; I made it as tasty as I can," Fifi said, her expression flushed as she pointed her hairy armpit at Orion's face.



She had already removed her tulga top while the other tulga around her waist rested around her shapely waist.

Orion leaned in and licked her armpit hairs, tasting her salty sweat and the tasty breastmilk within it. Though it was hairy to the extent he could feel strands of hair on his tongue, the experience was still worth it.

#### Chapter 788 Savory Treat\*\*

"Hold on, I want to try something," Fifi said.

Orion withdrew his tongue, hearing Fifi's words.

Fifi lowered her arm, turned around, and removed her remaining tulga before sitting on the bed with her feet touching the ground.

Fifi then spread her legs wide apart, exposing her neatly shaved private area and pussy lips. She stretched out both her hands to grab her enormous breasts.

Without hesitation, she pressed both of her huge breasts, causing tiny drops of breastmilk to drip from her nipples.

As she continued to press and massage her voluptuous breasts, the flow of breastmilk increased, turning into a stream that poured down from her milky under breasts, drenching her well-defined abs until it reached her sculpted muscular thighs. It covered her shaved private area, drenching her wet vaginal lips with her breastmilk before the rest flowed down her legs towards her feet, forming a puddle around her legs.

She then brought her arm under her nipples on both sides and allowed them to be drenched in breastmilk as well.

After she was done, Fifi stopped squeezing her breasts and looked at Orion. "What do you think? Do I look even tastier now?" she asked with a light smile.

Orion observed the scene and couldn't help but gulp loudly before he nodded. Fifi's entire, incredibly toned, muscular body was drenched with breastmilk. Though he didn't know how she had

come up with such an idea, she was right that this was enough to turn him on and make him even more excited.

"I wanted to add my panties to this. However, I later took them off, thinking that they might get in the way, and it seems I was right," Fifi said, looking down at her immense muscular thighs that were covered in her breast milk. If she had worn her panties, then the experience would have felt even stickier than it already did, so she was glad that she had a last change of mind.

"Well, what are you waiting for? Do you want it to dry on me before you begin?" Fifi asked, folding her arms under her two enormous breasts as she looked at Orion with a raised brow.

"I was just admiring the view," Orion responded as he bent down and placed his tongue in the centre of Fifi's two voluptuous breasts, squeezing his face between them as he proceeded to lick downwards between her chest.

Feeling the two sizable breasts pressing against his face, he turned his head to the sides and licked the lingering breast milk falling from her slightly hardened nipples.

After he was done, he trailed his tongue on her body towards her thick muscular thighs. He tasted her rigidly formed muscles all around her thighs, her breast milk and sweat now competing to gain dominance over his taste buds before he moved lower towards her shaved private region.

Orion lapped the area clean before doing the same for her pussy lips, ensuring that the only taste that remained was the taste of her pussy juices as they overflowed from her insides, drenching her inner thighs and the bed below her. Once he was done with that, Orion didn't stop there; he kept on licking until he reached her ankles, cleaning off the breast milk that had poured down below her ankles before doing the same to the other side.

Feeling Orion's saliva all around her body, Fifi smiled gleefully. She laid her back on the bed and raised her two legs, widening them further apart as she placed them on the bed with her knees pointed upwards.

"Come on, penetrate and fill me up, husband," Fifi said.

Orion nodded and immediately straightened his back, his throbbing penis twitching with intensity. However, as he was about to walk forward, the sound of the door cracking open echoed in his ears.

Though Orion knew it wasn't an intruder due to the familiar energy signature, a sense of concern abruptly paused him, prompting him to use his Celestial energy to scan the area. Confirming that there were no intruders, he refocused his attention forward.

Fifi, sensing the familiar signature, couldn't help but sigh. "She's here again. Aren't you going to do something about her?" she said, her eyes fixed on Orion.

Orion shook his head, understanding what Fifi was trying to say. This wasn't the first time he had had this conversation with his wives. "I have told you before that it would be more appropriate in a situation like this if she summoned the courage to meet me. This way, not only will she have a much higher chance of fitting in as one of your sisters, but it will also help stop her reserved behaviour," Orion responded.

"You don't want her to be teased to death by Lyra or Derry or be smothered with arrogance by Crystalia, Merida, or Maya, now do you? She is not experiencing all these things now because they don't see her as competition; I'm sure you are aware of that, too."

Fifi bit her lip, trying to find a better response to counter Orion's words, but she couldn't think of any.

The truth was that because of her immense and imposing physique and her closeness with Orion, as he took her along on various important missions, she was part of those at the top of the unspoken hierarchy in the household. So, her voice was more respected and taken seriously like the others.

Reluctantly, she nodded in understanding.

"Besides, I have so many magnificent, beautiful wives with me already, so why should I keep running after more?" Orion added.

Fifi pinched Orion at the side of his waist. "Then should I tell the rest of my sisters that they should close the gates for welcoming any more sisters?" she asked with a sneer.

Orion coughed lightly, remembering Queen Selene and Caretaker Shani.

Fifi lightly chuckled before she wrapped her legs around him, locking him in. "Enough of that talk, let's continue," she responded.

Orion nodded, his expression becoming serious as he thrust his waist forward.

## Chapter 789 Selection Day

The moans of Orion and the women reverberated so loudly that they echoed beyond the confines of the room, seeping into the hallways. Unbeknownst to them, a hidden figure lurked outside, peering into the room, savouring the scene before her eyes as she indulged herself.

"Meldra!" a voice suddenly boomed from behind, startling her.

Meldra whipped her head around, her eyes widening in surprise as she saw Queen Selene standing behind her.

Queen Selene furrowed her brows at the obscure scene of Meldra masturbating near the room where Orion and his wives were engaging in their activities now that he had finally returned home. She could have easily sensed Meldra's presence from her own room and avoided confronting her, but she had restrained her magical energy out of respect for the occupants of the manor.

It would have been rude to let her magical energy roam freely in their presence.

"What are you doing here? I thought you were with Gina, taking care of the children?" she asked, her tone betraying a hint of curiosity.

Meldra's thoughts seemed to freeze, leaving her momentarily speechless. Hastily arranging her dress, she stood before Queen Selene, bowing her head in embarrassment.

Seeing the woman before her too flustered to speak, Queen Selene sighed inwardly and cleared her throat. "Are you free right now, by any chance?" she asked, attempting a less direct approach.

Meldra immediately nodded in response. "I'm free right now; do you need my help with anything, Queen Selene?" she asked, inwardly sighing in relief.

However, contrary to her expectations, Queen Selene shook her head. "Don't worry, I just remembered where to find what I wanted. Sorry for disturbing you," she responded, apologizing. She immediately walked away from the scene with a straight face.

Astounded by her response, Meldra continued to watch until the Queen had disappeared from her sight. She sighed in embarrassment before quickly walking away and returning to her room.

She dared not stand there any longer or risk another person discovering her.

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Village

The Village Chief's compound

The Village Chief walked out of his hut, yawning tiredly. He glanced at the guard before him and nodded before focusing on the warrior beside him.

"What is it? I hope you have a good reason for disturbing my sleep," the Village Chief asked, his gaze fixed on the warrior.

The warrior nodded. "Chief, you asked me to inform you two days after Orion concludes his meeting and returns home. I came to tell you that he has just arrived tonight," he responded.

The Village Chief's eyes immediately hardened, and a smile appeared on his lips. "Good. Inform him that he should be at the east side of the Third border city walls tomorrow morning so we can commence burning the Dead Forest," he responded with a serious expression.

At first, he had considered burning the Dead Forest without Orion's presence. However, after thinking that doing so would stir up the Vylkr energy into the air, he remembered that the only being capable of protecting Orion's Cities was a god whom only Orion could personally communicate with and that the god was currently in a meeting with him. He decided to postpone the plan to burn the Dead Forest.

He needed a 100 per cent guarantee that nothing would go wrong.

The warrior nodded in understanding.

"Also, deliver the message to him early tomorrow morning. We'll push the burning of the Dead Forest to the afternoon so he'll have enough time to relax and make it there on time. You may leave," the Village Chief said.

The warrior nodded again and left the Village Chief's compound, with the guard following closely behind him.

The Village Chief turned around and walked back into his hut with a relaxed expression.

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Second border city

Orion walked into Crystalia's room, ready for her first intimate moment. However, seeing her peacefully sleeping on her neatly arranged bed, he couldn't help but smile.

Although Crystalia needed to consume food regularly to prevent harm to her bodily functions, sleep was unnecessary unless she had engaged in intense battles or training sessions that had depleted her magical energy or left her physically exhausted. Since none of these had occurred, her need for sleep meant she felt anxious or nervous about her first time.

Silently, Orion approached the bed and slid in beside her, their bodies close as they often were. Fortunately, he had already bathed and changed into a fresh tulga before coming.

"Good night," Orion whispered, kissing softly on her neck.

Crystalia stirred slightly, her body shifting closer to Orion in response to his presence.

Orion smiled warmly as he wrapped his arms around Crystalia, holding her close as they drifted off to sleep together.

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Next morning

Garden

High King Eldric maintained a firm yet dissatisfied expression as he addressed his children. "Remember what I told you all yesterday. The individual you are about to meet has been alive far before our ancestors were born, even before their ancestors found sanctuary in this world. Unfortunately, High Prince Kael will not join you in this endeavour, so you must do your best and excel in any test that Aegis of the Arctic Deity gives you, should he consider giving you a test. Do I make myself clear?" he explained, his gaze penetrating each of his children.

From the Second Prince to the First Princess and from the Third Prince to the Sixth Princess of the royal family, all nodded in understanding with solemn expressions.

While they appeared prepared and resolute to accomplish the task, Fourth Prince Alden wore an even more solemn expression, his gaze sharp as if he were prepared to do anything to succeed in their mission.

'I will show them all that I am not worthless and undeserving of my status. I'll do whatever it takes to secure the Divine artefacts for myself and hand them over to my first brother when he recovers,' Fourth Prince Alden thought, determination blazing in his mind as he pondered how Aegis of the Arctic Deity would assess their worthiness and choose who would receive the Divine artefacts.

## Chapter 790 Trial for Selection

As High King Eldric prepared to speak again, he noticed a large, round, distorted ripple forming on the surface of the Divine Essence Lake near its edge.

"It is time, High King Eldric," High Elder Finn informed him, sensing the dense divine energy swirling within the rippling water.

The High Elders and elders beside him nodded in agreement, though they struggled to conceal the excitement in their eyes. To them, it didn't matter who obtained the Divine artefacts; what mattered was that god Aerendir's Divine artefacts were once again in the presence of the Pixie race.

High King Eldric nodded, redirecting his attention to his children. "You may all proceed. Aegis of the Arctic Deity awaits your presence," he announced, gesturing towards the swirling, rippling distortion on the surface of the Divine Essence Lake.

They all nodded in solemn understanding.

"I promise to bring back the Divine artefacts, Father!" said one.

"I promise to successfully complete whatever trial Aegis of the Arctic Deity gives, Father!" stated another with determination.

"Father, I promise to do my best and bring back the Divine artefacts!" a third affirmed.

Each proclaimed loudly, one by one, before turning around and soaring into the swirling, rippling, distorted water.

High King Eldric nodded, his gaze following them until they disappeared from sight.

"Will they be able to successfully bring back god Aerendir artefacts?" High Elder Larken asked, his voice filled with concern.

"It's hard to say, given that we're unsure of the trials Aegis of the Arctic Deity will present them with. Our only option is to rely on god Aerendir to help us," replied High Elder Finn.

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As fourth Prince Alden, Princess Morgana, and the others arrived at the bottom of the divine essence lake, they were immediately greeted by a pair of large golden-slitted eyes staring at them.

"We pay our respects to the Aegis of the Arctic Deity!"

They all bowed simultaneously, showing their respect to the Aegis of the Arctic Deity.



"Are you all the ones sent by High King Eldric to inherit the god Aerendir's divine artefacts?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked.

Before the second prince could respond, fourth Prince Alden immediately said, "Yes, we are all High King Eldric's children and have been tasked with securing god Aerendir's divine artefacts back to the Pixie kingdom."

The second prince and several others were temporarily stunned by fourth Prince Alden's abrupt response.

'Idiot! Who gave you the authority to speak?' The second prince thought. He gritted his teeth in anger as he shifted his focus towards him.

Nonetheless, Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded in understanding. He wasn't stupid enough not to understand why High King Eldric had only sent his children. However, it didn't bother him as long as they could pass the trial and prove their worthiness to carry the inheritance that god Aerendir had left behind.

If they succeeded, good for them. However, there were no second chances if they didn't, as this would only prove that the Pixie kingdom was not yet ready to wield god Aerendir's inheritance.

This meant that he would need to give it to the only person he knew was worthy enough. However, the young man already had too many divine artefacts on him, and he didn't know if receiving more would be a blessing or a curse.

Nonetheless, Aegis of the Arctic Deity pushed that thought to the back of his mind and focused on the Pixies before him since his decisions depended on their results.

"Your trial will immediately begin," Aegis of the Arctic Deity's voice resonated through their surroundings.

Before they could comprehend what was happening, their vision was obscured by a heavy stream of water crashing down upon their bodies.

They realized they were in an entirely different location when they opened their eyes. Surrounding them were numerous humanoid corpses of unknown origin, sprawled on scorched, burnt ground, appearing as lifeless as the corpses upon which they lay.

The smell of blood hung heavy in the air, so thick they could almost taste it, accompanied by an ashy breeze blowing against their bodies.

Looking up, they saw that it wasn't just below them but also above them. The sky was littered with disembodied corpses, painting a grim picture of a world far more desolate than the one they had left behind moments ago.

"You have one task: protect god Aerendir and ensure he makes it through the stellar gate. Failure to do so will result in total extermination for each of you. Once god Aerendir has made it through the stellar gate, he will select two individuals based on his assessment of who should inherit his divine artefacts."

"If none of you gains his approval, then bear in mind that the Pixie Kingdom will not be offered another chance to retrieve the divine artefacts. So, be careful with your decisions," Aegis of the Arctic said, his voice resonating within their ears.

From the Second Prince to Fourth Prince Alden, down to Sixth Princess Morgana, they were all astounded by Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words.

Protect god Aerendir! Their trial to determine their worthiness to obtain the divine artefacts was to protect God Aerendir, the creator of their race, and lead him through the stellar gate!

"Your trial starts now," Aegis of the Arctic Deity's voice resonated in their ears again before abruptly vanishing.

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Second Border City

Orion's manor

"Are you ready?" Orion asked, gazing at Crystalia, who lay naked beneath him.

It had been six minutes since they both woke up. Initially, he wanted to leave immediately to visit the village chief and learn about the progress in burning the dead forest. However, Crystalia had pulled him back to the bed, insisting he take her virginity right at that moment.

Orion nodded, unable to refuse her, knowing she was finally prepared for her first time.

"Yes, I am ready," Crystalia responded shyly.

Orion aligned his member with her pussy lips and slowly penetrated her.

"Ahhh~~~" Crystalia abruptly moaned at the intrusion in her lower lips.