

Village Head 821

Chapter 821 Conclusion Of The Pixie Banquet

"Rowena, you—" High King Eldric began, looking at his wife in shock, but another voice resonated deeply before he could complete his sentence. "I agree," Princess Morgana nodded in agreement with High Queen Rowena's words.

"You've asked me to give you a good reason for my decision. Unfortunately, I've been unable to find one until now. As such, Celeria's bravery and love for my first brother, demonstrated by her defiance of the High King's orders to protect him from harm, prove she is best suited to be the High Prince's partner. Therefore, if Father can please reconsider his decision, I will be willing to give up the Divine artefact," she added.

The vast hall erupted into shocking gasps as no one had expected the Sixth Princess to make such a bold decision except those already aware of what had transpired earlier. Orion and the others were no different; they watched intently, wanting to see how events unfold next.

"And if I do not?" High King Kael spat out.

"If you don't, father, then I'll have no choice but to relinquish my position as the Sixth Princess of the Pixie Kingdom and instead pledge myself to work under Mr. Orion," Princess Morgana responded, her eyes locked on Orion's and the Princess of the Garden's distant seating position.

On the other side of the vast hall, Orion coughed heavily for a few seconds before regaining his composure.

He had done everything he could to avoid getting entangled in the Pixie kingdom's political issues. He knew they could handle it themselves; besides, he had bigger matters to attend to. However, as he listened to Princess Morgana's words, he couldn't help but wonder how he had suddenly found himself embroiled in such a situation.

Especially considering he had only encountered Princess Morgana a handful of times and had spoken to her only twice.

A sudden thought crossed Orion's mind as he narrowed his eyes at her. Perhaps, due to his authority and strength within the Orion's Cities, she was using him as leverage to pressure High King Eldric into making a decision.

It was a clever tactic, but Orion knew he would need to address it after this was settled. Because for her to speak such words boldly in his presence meant she might try it again later.

The Princess of the Garden looked at Orion and chuckled, quickly discerning what he was thinking, finding it amusing.

Meanwhile,

As High King Eldric heard his sixth daughter's words and observed the firm expressions of his wife and children one by one, he felt his body temperature rise suddenly. His heart began to beat rapidly, and his breathing became erratic. Gradually, his vision blurred as a pounding headache assaulted him from the back of his head.

High King Eldric's footsteps faltered, and then he collapsed to the ground, unable to maintain his balance.

"HUSBAND!"

"FATHER!"

"FATHER!"

"HIGH KING!"

High Queen Rowena, High Prince Kael, Prince Alden, Princess Morgana, the guards, and everything around them echoed with their frantic screams as they rushed towards the falling High King Eldric one by one, catching him before his body could touch the ground.

"Husband, are you okay?" High Queen Rowena asked hurriedly, her expression filled with fear as she awaited his response.

However, there was no reply.

"WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GET THE HEALERS!" High Prince Kael yelled at the guards.

The guards nodded firmly before swiftly turning around and flying away to rapidly bring the healers to check on the High King's condition.

Meanwhile, all the guests within the vast hall couldn't help but be shocked at the scene that had just unfolded before them.

One moment, they were witnessing an intense scene where the High King would have to decide the fate of the royal family and the entire Pixie Kingdom. The next moment, High King Eldric had collapsed on the floor and seemed to be in critical condition.

They couldn't understand how things had changed so rapidly in the blink of an eye.

On the other side of the vast hall,

"He fainted," the Princess of the Garden said, her voice filled with interest. Just when High King Eldric was about to make such an important decision, he fainted, keeping the decision on hold.

This not only gave him time to think about what to do next when he woke up, but it would surely garner him many supporters no matter which decision he ultimately makes.

After all, this decision seemed significant enough to affect everyone, so there were bound to be people ensuring it didn't take a toll on health again.

She wouldn't be surprised if High Queen Rowena reconsidered her decision and began to support High King Eldric if he continued to stand firm or if she had a breakdown like him while trying to stand beside her husband and son.

The Princess of the Garden exhaled deeply. This was definitely much more intense than she had imagined.

"It seems that the banquet will be ending quicker than planned, so why don't we take our leave," Orion said, standing up from his seat and stretching his hand towards the Princess of the Garden.

"How about High King Eldric? Why don't we check if he is okay first?" The Princess of the Garden responded as she gently grabbed Orion's hand and stood up.

"There is no need for that. I've already examined his body with my Celestial energy. His condition is only due to handling such immense mental strain in his old age, so he'll be back to normal as soon as the healers arrive," Orion responded, shaking his head.

The Princess of the Garden had a look of realization on her face. She understood that there was nothing to worry about. With hers and Aegis of the Arctic Deity's help, she doubted that the Pixies would do something as stupid as turning the entire Pixie kingdom upside down, especially after the intense scene they had just witnessed.

"We'll be taking our leave, Miss Maeve. I promise to visit the Gardener's guild when I have the chance," Orion said, redirecting his attention towards Maeve, who had also stood up to see them out after hearing that they were leaving.

Chapter 822 An Unknown Entity

Maeve nodded. "You can also inform us beforehand when you'll be coming so we can be prepared for the visit," she responded with a smile, nodding once more at the Princess of the Garden as Orion took her into his arms and soared into the sky.

Maeve observed them for a few more moments as they swiftly exited the vast hall. "Though I knew they were in a relationship, I never expected it to be as beautiful as this," Maeve said, shaking her head tiredly.

She was sure that she had learned a lot about Orion and the Princess of the Garden today, things that no one else knew.

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Village

Within the Village Chief's compound

"Four of you will guard the Village Chief's compound and switch places with the other four on standby after your assigned time. Then, you are free to survey the entire Village and ensure order with the rest of the warriors before going to rest for the next day."

"Remember, though we are under Aegis of the Arctic Deity's protection, there is no telling what might happen in the Orion's Cities," said a warrior, standing near the giant sundial in the centre of the Village Chief's compound as he looked at the eight warriors before him.

The warriors nodded in understanding.

"You can all leave for your positions. The rest of you remain within the Village Chief's compound for your turn," the warrior added firmly.

Once again, the warriors nodded. They all vanished from view, heading towards their assigned positions.

After a few minutes, the ground below the giant sundial trembled silently, and suddenly, a large dark hole emerged around it. Rather than sinking, the sundial shook, tilting from side to side until a broad, giant, inky dark eye with five shimmering pupils filled the hole.

It looked around as though trying to grasp and understand its surroundings. Numerous scaled, inky, dark, tentacle-like arms began to emerge around the edge of the bizarre, enormous eye, slowly stretching towards the huts around it.

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Third Border City

Garden

Beneath the Divine Lake Essence

Aegis of the Arctic Deity peered outside his Divine barrier, his expression marked by a deep frown. Though he couldn't discern what lurked within the Vylkr-infested clouds, observing them from afar made him uneasy.

Suddenly, a sharp, gnawing pain pierced Aegis of the Arctic Deity's mind as if something ruthlessly severed his attempt to recall his memories. He swiftly halted his thoughts, recognizing that whatever he sought to remember remained sealed within the depths of his mind.

In an instant, Aegis of the Arctic Deity's perception spiked, and he vanished from his current location. He reappeared within the Village Chief's compound, placing his previous thoughts behind his mind.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity's eyes widened in astonishment as he beheld the giant eyeball with its five peculiar pupils scanning its surroundings, seemingly absorbing every detail with an insatiable curiosity.

The tentacle-like arms, which looked similar to the Vylkr vines but adorned with scales and ten fingers on each, sent a shiver down his spine, signalling that this was entirely different.

"What in the world..." Aegis of the Arctic Deity muttered under his breath; his gaze fixed on the mysterious entity before him.

He sensed a powerful surge of raw Vylkr energy emanating from it, mingled with another unfamiliar energy that had initially drawn his attention.

Suddenly, a realization dawned on Aegis of the Arctic Deity, his eyes widening like the starry night sky. He remembered the nature of the other strange energy.

"Primordial energy," Aegis of the Arctic Deity's eyes widened in shock as he observed the tentacle-like arms encroaching upon the Village Chief's huts, swiftly demolishing their walls with alarming speed.

Instantly, Aegis of the Arctic Deity's gaze sharpened. He waved his hand at the entity and said, "Whoever you are, you are not welcome here. Leave!" the countless tentacle-like arms outside the enormous dark hole disintegrated into thin air.

At that moment, the entity within the darkness sensed Aegis's presence. Its pupils contracted strangely before widening, and numerous tentacle-like arms swiftly emerged from the darkness, hurtling towards Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

Reacting swiftly, Aegis conjured a protective barrier around the sundial, shielding the mortals nearby from harm.

"Since you don't seem too keen on leaving, be prepared to meet your death!" Aegis of the Arctic Deity declared.

While he wasn't certain of the entity's capabilities, he could sense that his divine energy surpassed its own. As for its Primordial energy, though insignificant by comparison, still threatened mortals nearby. Thus, he resolved to resolve the situation before it worsened.

His pixie dust emerged from his wings shimmering with a bright rainbow hue, and surged toward the bizarre, enormous eye and the various tentacle-like arms. Instantly, they all began to shrink, reducing in size until they were barely the size of a needle.

Despite their diminished form, Aegis of the Arctic Deity could still clearly perceive the entity, even though not only had its mass decreased, but its strength had also reduced to a minuscule level. Without hesitation, he tightened his fist telepathically, crushing it until it ceased to exist.

The bizarre entity was dead.

And just like that, the battle was over as swiftly as it had begun.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity shifted his attention toward the portal and promptly sealed it shut, erasing any trace of its existence. Surveying his surroundings, Aegis of the Arctic Deity couldn't help but frown.

Besides the minor crater where the portal had opened, nothing could indicate anything strange had transpired here, particularly on the sundial. Considering the entity's unrestrained rampage, it was also supposed to have some damage at least.

"Something isn't right here," Aegis of the Arctic Deity muttered, his brows furrowing with concern. With a wave, he returned the area to its normal state before landing before the sundial.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity stretched his hand and touched the sundial, perplexed. He couldn't sense anything unusual about the seemingly ordinary giant stone used to tell time in the Village.

Chapter 823 An Unknown Entity (2)

He directly touched the sundial and channelled his divine energy into it, hoping to uncover hidden secrets.

BADDDUMM!! BADDDUMM!!

Aegis of the Arctic Deity froze, startled by the slow, rhythmic sound of a beating heart reverberating through his senses. Doubting himself, he intensified his focus, stretching his senses to their limits, attempting to penetrate whatever obstacle was blocking his perception, and finally –

BADDDUUMM!! BADDDUMM!!

Aegis of the Arctic Deity's starry eyes widened in astonishment at the sight before him. Embedded within the sundial was a beating heart pulsating with an unnatural rhythm. Surrounding it was an intricately arranged network of artificial veins, casting the projection of a much larger heart made of these artificial tendrils.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity recognized these constructs as artificial, not only because of their familiar design but also because similar veins ran within him, bridging the gap between his Omnithraillian transplant and his Pixie body. Moreover, the heart shockingly appeared humanlike.

As Aegis of the Arctic Deity sensed the faint life force emanating from the slow, steady heartbeat and processed his shocking discovery, he realized that what lay before him was the remnants of another man-made god, or at least what remained of one.

Taking a deep breath to steady himself, Aegis of the Arctic Deity released more divine energy, sensing it being drawn into the heart the moment it passed through the sundial.

Instantly, the heart began to thrum rapidly, and just as Aegis of the Arctic Deity contemplated releasing more of his divine energy, the sundial exploded with a burst of light.

Before his wide, starry eyes, the giant sundial transformed, adorned with intricate designs and flowery patterns that illuminated its surface with a soft, moonlit glow emanating from within.

But the transformation was not yet complete. The light at the top of the structure spread outward like the branches of a giant tree while the base extended downward like roots. From these branches, leaves began to sprout, each bearing fruit that shimmered like crystallized gems.

These fruits displayed a dazzling array of colours, shifting rapidly from green to yellow to red and every hue in between.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity stretched his hand and grasped one of the fruits. As his fingers closed around it and plucked it from the branch, the fruit dissolved into a shower of tiny particles, each one glowing with a soft, ethereal light. These particles drifted toward him and entered his form, causing a cooling sensation to spread across his entire body.

At first, Aegis of the Arctic Deity wanted to utilize his divine energy to block and seal off the strange tiny particles that had entered his body so he could properly examine them and learn more about what they were. However, he froze again, sensing a familiar energy coursing through his body.

Primordial energy!

With his Omnithraillian transplant, Aegis of the Arctic Deity could tap into Primordial energy. Still, there were limits unless he wanted to strain his borrowed body, which would pose significant problems. One of them was the speed and extent of his recovery.

And due to his deteriorating body, he needed more time to harness Primordial energy as he desired. So he reserved its use for important matters, as who would ever imagine a man-made god like him to wield Primordial energy despite not being a true god?

Nonetheless—

"How is this even possible?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity muttered, his eyes fixed on the unfolding scene before him.

As a man-made god, a being who had attained divinity through an unnatural and almost unacceptable method, he was an abomination.

However, compared to the semi-living organ of an unknown man-made god before him, Aegis of the Arctic Deity couldn't help but admit that this shouldn't even be possible.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity continued to ponder for an explanation until his mind came to a sudden halt. But, he found none, understanding that maybe this was something linked to the barely alive man-made god beside him, and they were all strange in their own ways.

He soon directed his senses towards his Primordial energy reserve and sensed it had filled up slightly.

After deciding, he stretched his hand forward and grabbed another fruit. Feeling the tiny particles flow into his body before being pulled towards his Primordial energy reserve, Aegis of the Arctic Deity seized this opportunity to completely fill it up.

He could utilize it to extend his life further by a few more years, thereby increasing the duration of his barrier over Orion's Cities and giving Orion and the others more time to devise a way to protect the cities until after his demise.

He only had to lose his reserve of Divine energy, which seemed like a fair deal for someone like him. He would have to look into whether it was a blessing or a curse or why such a bizarre entity had appeared within his area later.

His guess also made him believe its appearance was related to the Vylkr veil phenomenon above them.

Just as he was about to touch the last fruit with its mesmerizing red hue, Aegis of the Arctic Deity felt the heart within the sundial beat violently.

BADUUMM!! BADDUMMM!!

He halted his actions and decided to release more divine energy into it to see if it could replenish itself. As he did, the various mesmerizing fruits suddenly emerged from the branches he had previously plucked from. Not only that, but the crystalline translucent tree roots stretched out from the area of the enormous sundial and moved outward.

Aegis of the Arctic continued to observe until it reached his barrier and halted. He knew that if he hadn't set the barrier up, it would have surrounded the entire Village Chief's compound.

He shifted his attention towards the fruits and grabbed one, allowing the particles to enter his body and completely fill up his primordial energy reserve before quickly dispelling the tree and placing a seal on the sundial.

Something strange had occurred here, and he just couldn't fathom it.

Chapter 824 Odd Circumstances

Aegis of the Arctic Deity looked thoroughly around the Village Chief's compound, hoping to uncover any further clues. Despite several minutes of meticulous searching, combing through every corner of the compound, he came up empty-handed. Disappointed, he shook his head and returned to the sundial.

He dispelled the barrier and vanished from view, reappearing beneath the Divine Lake Essence.

Meanwhile, in the Village Chief's compound,

The Village Chief opened the door and stepped outside of his hut. An instinctual feeling had caused him to freeze momentarily, prompting him to come out for a closer look. However, after scanning the surroundings, he found nothing amiss. Everything appeared in order, with no sign of danger warranting his initial reaction.

The Village Chief raised his gaze to the Vylkr-infested clouds outside of Aegis of the Arctic Deity's barrier, which cast a dark shadow over the sky above them.

"It's probably because this is my first time experiencing such a phenomenon that my senses are flaring up," the Village Chief said, shaking his head wearily.

"I told you there was no danger outside. It's likely just your senses playing tricks on you due to accumulating stress," the Village Chieftess remarked as she emerged from the hut, her eyes shifting from her husband to the Vylkr veil phenomenon.

"If only I could still make use of my gift, then I might have been able to predict this strange occurrence and perhaps even guess when it would end," she added with a defeated shake of her head.

Since the construction of Orion's Cities, whether anyone had engaged with Orion or not, whenever she tried to read their future, all she perceived was an unyielding darkness, with each door to their future firmly locked.

At this moment, her gift seemed utterly futile, to the point where even someone with a seemingly useless gift appeared to have an advantage over her, as they could still activate and utilise it, no matter how limited its utility might be.

The Village Chief shook his head reassuringly and held her hand. "You don't need to blame yourself. Remember, in all the futures you have seen, none have been as promising as this one. Our village now flourishes in peace and comfort, shielded from the threat of the Vylkr vines. We can regrow the entire forest, expand the farm, and forge alliances with different races—all thanks to the protection of a literal god, ensuring our new territory ascends to greatness," he said, his gaze sweeping the surroundings before settling on his wife.

Come on, let's go inside and rest. You need to wake up early tomorrow so the final preparation for the festival can be completed without any issues."

The Village Chieftess nodded, followed her husband into their hut, and closed the door behind them.

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Far east

In the vast, desolate plain where life struggled to exist, the relentless slithering Vylkr vines were the only sign of vitality. Amidst this barren landscape, an immense mechanical tortoise forged from an unknown alloy lumbered forward. It stretched tens of kilometres long and rose hundreds of meters tall, its back adorned with sprawling city structures and countless buildings, extending from its legs to its neck and head as it traversed the plains.

With each step, its colossal feet crushed the Vylkr vines to fragments, sending shockwaves rippling through the ground that momentarily repelled the encroaching swarms. But the Vylkr vines, undeterred, slithered forward once more, eager to ensnare the gargantuan behemoth. However, their efforts proved futile against such a formidable and tenacious machine.

This was the 'Wanderlust Traveling Tortoise' Runaway City —a Grade One Runaway City!

However, trailing behind them was a similar gargantuan behemoth with a sleek, fox-like design that allowed it to move swiftly. It tore through the encroaching Vylkr vines with remarkable speed, its movements accompanied by thunderous crashes and the crackle of lightning.

A sandstorm churned behind it as it surged forward, leaving destruction in its path.

This was the 'Sleeping Fox' Runaway City, also a Grade One Runaway City, renowned for its speed and agility.

At the pinnacle of the 'The Sleeping Fox' runaway city, perched within its head, stood ten figures adorned in glistening metallic armour that stretched and enveloped their large wings. Peering outward through the lenses of their binoculars, they observed the advancing tortoise before them.

"What are your orders, Emperor? From the looks of it, they show no signs of stopping and are even accelerating towards the direction of the Vylkr Veil Phenomenon. It would be better for us to strike and seize their resources before they unveil their intentions," said a middle-aged man, glancing outside through his binoculars before redirecting his attention towards the Emperor of the 'Sleeping Fox' Runaway City.

"Do they know our plan, or are they here for an entirely different purpose?" The Emperor responded, his brows furrowing in confusion as he attempted to piece together any clues about their current predicament, but to no avail.

After discovering that the Divine artefact left behind by Patriarch Rylan, the former leader of the 'Four-eared Rabbit' Runaway City, was a counterfeit, they immediately pursued them, hoping to recover the original artefact from Patriarch Rylan. Fortunately, they encountered a sea of corpses—skeletal remains belonging to the four-eared elves and several men sent with Captain Seig and his lieutenant on a mission destined for death.

However, on their way, they discovered that they were being tailed by the 'Wanderlust Travelling Tortoise' Runaway City, a Grade One runaway city. At first, their first instinct was to attack, so they

spent months mapping out the geography of their surroundings to lead them into a trap and plunder them for their bountiful resources.

However, just before they were about to strike, they all noticed the shocking emergence of a Vylkr veil phenomenon tens of thousands of kilometres away.

Surprisingly, it was at that moment that the 'Wanderlust Travelling Tortoise' Runaway City overtook them, no longer caring about trailing behind, and headed towards the direction of the Vylkr vine Phenomenon, which also seemed to be the direction the skeletal corpses were leading them towards.

Chapter 825 Grade One Runaway Cities

"It's more likely that they know about our plan for them, and instead of fighting, they've overtaken us to see who gets to Patriarch Rylan first. They might think the Vylkr veil phenomenon has something to do with Patriarch Rylan and the surviving four-eared elves. However, they might also believe that Captain Seig is responsible for this mess and want to intercept him before he returns to the 'Sleeping Fox' Runaway City, without knowing that he has no knowledge about the divine artefact and is not expected to return."

"All their thinking and assumptions might be based on false knowledge they believe to be true. So, before they realize this, I think it's best we use this opportunity to attack them and plunder whatever resources they possess," the middle-aged man responded.

The remaining ten nodded in agreement, sharing the same sentiments as the middle-aged man.

The Emperor sighed, "Since you've also come to this conclusion, can we also guess that they have been sent to retrieve the Divine artefact? And since they don't seem to be afraid of following us and are even charging ahead of us towards the direction of a Vylkr veil phenomenon, it should also mean that they are not afraid of us and are confident in defending themselves from any attack we throw at them?" he asked.

The middle-aged man nodded, "I have also thought about that, Your Highness, and that is all the more reason why we must attack them with everything we have. Regardless of whether anything we have said is correct, we'll still have to face the 'Wanderlust Travelling Tortoise' Runaway City, so we should do so on our own terms and deal with them for thinking that they ever stood a chance against the 'The Sleeping Fox' Runaway City," he responded.

Despite not obtaining the Divine artefacts in Patriarch Rylan's possession, they had acquired a considerable amount of artefacts that, when paired with their warriors and a few gods' chosens, would be enough to overpower any Grade One Runaway City, so they had nothing to fear.

The Emperor pondered before nodding in understanding, "Okay. Inform the rest of the court and prepare the gods' chosens and the warriors for a full assault against the 'Wanderlust Travelling Tortoise' Runaway City. However, we will only begin our attack after I've given my command. I want to see what they would do when they reach the Vylkr veil phenomenon. Understood?" he responded.

The middle-aged man nodded, smiling under his helmet. The remaining ten individuals nodded in understanding, accepting the Emperor's command.

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Orion's Cities territory

Above Orion's cities, deep within the Vylkr-infested clouds of the Vylkr Veil Phenomenon, the Vylkr energy was compressing and condensing together, forming a strange scene of interaction that appeared both bizarrely and unnaturally. To ordinary eyes, this abnormal scene might be considered just another oddity of the Vylkr Veil, where the strange variant of Vylkr vines was found.

It would be seen as a natural yet unnatural phenomenon caused by the Vylkr Veil Phenomenon. However, if any god were present to witness the unfolding abnormal scene, they would be driven into shock and become incredibly astounded. They would frantically seal off the area to prevent anyone else from seeing such a sight, aware of its shocking nature.

Meanwhile, a portal slowly formed in the sky, far away from Aegis of the Arctic Deity's barrier. Strangely, it seemed familiar to the one Aegis of the Arctic Deity had destroyed. Nonetheless, this time around, it wasn't rapidly widening but was doing so incredibly slowly.

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Third Border City

Outside the walls of the Third Border City, Seth was harvesting the Vylkr Blade vines, preparing to share them with his companions and aiding those who had yet to form their third containers.

Suddenly, he halted his steps, his senses flaring. He stretched his head and looked upwards, squinting at the dense Vylkr-

infested clouds forming high above Orion's Cities.

"It seems it's going to get worse," Seth muttered, withdrawing his gaze and shaking his head.

With the rest of the forest and Vylkr vines still burning, it was obvious that the Vylkr Veil Phenomenon's condition would worsen—a situation they had already anticipated.

"Regardless, with Aegis of the Arctic Deity's barrier, we should have nothing to worry about," Seth added, sighing. With the enormous sack arranged securely on his shoulders, he leapt high into the sky, aiming towards the walls of the Third Border City.

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Second Border City

Orion's Manor

"Alright, all set," Seraphina said, neatly stowing away her equipment after thoroughly cleaning it. She turned her attention to Orion, who sat patiently, inspecting the Vylkr fusion armlet.

Orion acknowledged her with a nod and handed her the Vylkr Fusion Armlet as she approached to collect it and store it away.

"Shall we begin then?" Seraphina asked, casting Orion a naughty glance. Having been immersed in her work since yesterday and missing Orion's arrival, she felt an extra surge of excitement after receiving his praise for the Vylkr fusion armlet to which she had dedicated her time and energy alongside the Leaders of the Healers Association.

Seraphina walked towards Orion, feeling her breath quicken with each step. Upon reaching him, she removed her knee-

length dress and stood before him, covered only in her underwear and shoes.

"What would you like us to do first?" Orion asked, smiling naughtily.

While he knew how to bring his wives to nirvana and was well acquainted with their erogenous zones, he believed it was even better to understand their desires beforehand to ensure maximum satisfaction after their session.

Seraphina slipped her fingers into her panties, teasing her narrow folds for a few minutes, moistening her black lace panties with her vagina juices before removing them.

She then leaned down to adjust Orion's tulga, wrapping her moistened black lace panties around his throbbing penis. After securing his throbbing penis in place, she settled onto his thighs and began to grind her wet vagina lips against his veiny penis, ensuring her juices coated it thoroughly.

Reaching behind her, she leaned back slightly and began to stroke Orion's scorching, using her panties and vagina juices to stimulate him.

"Mmhhh~~" Orion moaned, feeling Seraphina's firm grasp around his throbbing spear.

Chapter 826 Seraphina's Blissful Moment**

Within a few seconds, Orion felt his throbbing penis pulse intensely before he suddenly sensed the warm stickiness at the tip and the relaxed sensation in his waist. He knew he had ejaculated.

"Auhhh~~" Orion moaned softly.

Feeling the stickiness seeping from her panties, which were wrapped around Orion's throbbing penis, Seraphina took them off and tossed them aside.

Orion looked at her with a raised brow. He thought she had something planned with the panties, so he was surprised when she simply discarded them after making him ejaculate with them.

"I just wanted to ensure that the Princess of the Garden or Fifi hadn't exhausted you before coming here. I haven't been with you for a few days, dear, so it would be frustrating if you released late or fell asleep halfway through," Seraphina said, noticing his expression.

Understanding her words, Orion nodded, "Well, you have nothing to worry about because I'm not tired."

Seraphina nodded in response. "I can see that," she said with a grin as she grasped Orion's throbbing penis. She then straightened it up and thrust her waist downwards.

"AHHHHH~~~" Seraphina moaned loudly, feeling her soaking vagina stretch and fill to the brim. She circled her arms around Orion's shoulders and then raised her waist upwards before descending back downwards onto his throbbing penis.

PAHHH~~~ PAHHH~~~

PAHHH~~~~

Seraphina moved like a vixen, her wet vagina tightening and loosening around Orion's scorching penis as though she wanted to suck him dry with each descent.

Orion stretched his hand over Seraphina's waist and grabbed her two globe-like buttocks. He pressed them tightly, feeling his fingers sink into her fleshing ass before he began to assist Seraphina in her descent and ascent, thrusting his scorching member in and out of her dripping, narrow vagina.

Soon, Orion felt the buildup in his balls again and warned instantly, "I'm going to release."

Seraphina heeded his warning and maintained her momentum until she began to feel his throbbing penis pulsate fiercely. She fiercely thrust downwards, wrapped her legs around Orion at the same time, and then, just as she had anticipated, Orion's warm semen shot deep into her narrow folds, warming up her insides as it flowed straight to her womb.

"AAUUHHHHH~~~" Seraphina moaned, unrestrained in pleasure.

Fortunately, Orion had taken his fertility suppression mixture; if not, she wouldn't have attempted such a daring move as she wasn't planning on having another child due to the kinds of work that she had been handling recently.

The remaining semen leaked outwards, flowing toward the ground and the chair they were both seated on.

Seraphina breathed heavily, trying to catch her breath until she regained her composure and looked at Orion with her glazed eyes. "Here, why don't you have a drink now that we are done?" she said, grabbed her breast, and positioned her nipples on Orion's lips before gently pressing it.

Orion parted his lips and sucked her nipples, feeling her warm, sour breast milk flowing into his mouth and down his throat. He brought her closer to him as he continued to suckle on her breasts.

After he was done, he pulled back and licked up the lingering breast milk on his lips.

"That was delicious," Orion complimented, looking at the drops of breast milk on Seraphina's two bountiful breasts.

"Yours was delicious, too, husband. I was only returning the favour," Seraphina responded, leaning in to seal her lips with Orion's.

They melded their lips together for a few seconds before withdrawing.

"Why don't we go and bathe and continue our session?" Seraphina said, smiling brightly as she stood up from Orion to her feet. She had already made it clear to the rest of the women of the family that she would have Orion all to herself today when he returned home.

Contrary to her expectations, instead of arguing with each other, they had all agreed not to disturb her and Orion's session today. It was only after a few minutes of observing their strange behaviours that she discovered they were too worried about the Vylkr veil phenomenon to even think about getting horny, despite Orion's reassurance.

Nonetheless, she knew that they would take some time to adjust before returning to normal, so she did the best she could at the moment and ensured that she and Orion enjoyed their time together to the fullest. After all, when would she get another chance like this to do so?

Orion nodded in agreement. He saw no reason to oppose Seraphina's request.

With a smile, Seraphina took Orion's right hand and led him towards the door without bothering to dress up. In their household, where everyone was accustomed to seeing each other naked, attire was a personal choice. The only consideration was to dress appropriately when visitors were present.

As they stepped into the corridor together, Seraphina scanned the master bathroom they were heading to, using her magical energy to check for any occupants. To her surprise, she sensed a familiar presence nearby. She furrowed her brows curly before returning her focus to Orion.

"I don't know why she is standing there at such a time," Orion said, noticing Seraphina's gaze. "But, I think I might know why," he added.

Orion had already swept the entire manor with his Celestial energy, ensuring everyone's safety. So when he saw who was lingering by the bathroom, he had a hunch about their intentions, likely waiting for him to finish up before retiring for the night.

"Although I was hoping for some alone time with you today, it seems that won't be possible now," Seraphina sighed, a hint of disappointment in her voice as Meldra finally came into view.

Despite wanting to have Orion to herself, she couldn't interrupt whatever Meldra had in mind.

Meanwhile, Meldra noticed Seraphina and Orion's presence and fidgeted nervously. However, she quickly composed herself, not wanting to let her anxiety show.

After witnessing the Vylkr veil phenomenon, though she and the other women were afraid and worried, she realized that her greatest fear was the sudden descent of a calamity upon Orion's Cities, which could create a scenario in which she would never experience the joys of motherhood or the profound love that Orion showered upon Ingrid and the others.

Chapter 827 Meldra's Plan*

These were the only fears and regrets she grappled with at that moment before learning more about the Vylkr veil phenomenon from Orion. While she felt a sense of relief knowing that imminent death wasn't looming over them, this event served as a wake-up call, prompting her to take action before living the rest of her life in regret.

Thankfully, Ingrid and the others had helped her plan everything out, ensuring that everything would fall into place perfectly.

She also couldn't overlook the fact that she had come this far because Orion was the kind of man who wouldn't discriminate against an aged woman like her despite her protruding buttocks and large breasts. Even though such views were only in the village and weren't in the Orion's cities or compared to what she had witnessed in Orion's manor, considering she had never had a man fondle them before, it was a little hard for her not to feel self-conscious.

Orion and Seraphina soon arrived at the bathroom and stood before Meldra.

Orion cleared his throat, asking curiously, "What are you doing standing here, Meldra? Is something wrong?"

Meldra quickly shook her head in response. "I noticed when you returned home, and since everyone is currently tired or asleep, I decided to personally prepare and help you take your bath since you might also be tired from dealing with the emergence of the Vylkr veil phenomenon today," she responded, sneaking a glance at Seraphina, who was standing beside Orion and wasn't wearing any attire like him.

Meldra couldn't help but feel her heartbeat speed up drastically, understanding that they wanted to continue their session in the bathroom. She was afraid that Orion would refuse her help, especially since Seraphina was already present.

"It's good that you're here, Meldra. You can help Orion bathe so he can quickly rest and prepare for tomorrow. He has a lot to deal with after all, with the emergence of the Vylkr viel phenomenon," Seraphina said, smiling at Orion before winking directly at Meldra.

Meldra's eyes widened at Seraphina's action, feeling her heartbeat return to normal. "Thank you?" She muttered silently.

Orion inwardly exhaled. Though he could handle his bath alone, he understood he needed to play along. "Alright. But you still need to bathe before returning to your room to rest. Aren't you going to join us?" he asked.

Hearing Orion's question, Meldra's body froze, and she felt her heartbeat racing again. She looked at Seraphina, awaiting her response.

Seraphina glanced at Orion from the corner of her eye and playfully pinched his waist, "Don't worry, I'll use the other master bath or go to another building," she responded with a smirk.

Then, she refocused on Meldra, "I'll be leaving him in your capable hands. Take care of him," she added, leaning in to kiss Orion on the lips and then his cheeks before pulling back.

Meldra felt her heartbeat calm down again and nodded firmly. "I'll do my best," she responded determinedly.

Seraphina smiled in response and turned to leave, disappearing into the corridors.

"Ahem! Let's go in, Orion; your bath is ready," Meldra said, clearing her throat to get Orion's attention.

Orion shifted his focus back to Meldra, noticing immediately that she was wearing Ingrid's old tulga. He recognized it from the countless times they had undressed during kushi and from their recent family roleplay session involving their village attire. He couldn't discern if she wore it to catch his attention or due to a lack of confidence, but he knew he would find out soon enough.

Orion nodded and stepped into the master bathroom. He watched as she closed the door behind them before guiding him to the shower area. As they moved forward, Orion couldn't resist stealing glances at Meldra's partially covered buttocks. Despite its apparent mismatch in size, the borrowed tulga was incredibly erotic on her.

Suddenly, she bent down as if checking the water temperature. The hem of her borrowed tulga, barely covering half of her protruding buttocks, rose again, revealing them fully. As though sensing the cool breeze against her exposed cheeks, Meldra attempted to pull the fabric down with one hand, but it was futile; the borrowed tulga failed to conceal her alluring curves.

Orion wasn't sure if Meldra had planned this scenario beforehand, considering they could simply use the shower. Nevertheless, he couldn't deny the sensual appeal of the moment and appreciated her efforts to set the mood. However, he wasn't giving in easily despite his hardened member already erect and throbbing fiercely.

After a few seconds, Meldra stood back up and directed Orion to the bathing area. She scooped water from a small bowl in the bucket and poured it over his body. She then began applying ointments, prepared by Greta and Seraphina, to Orion's skin before washing them off with more water.

As she assisted him with his bath, the water also splashed onto her, soaking her tulga and revealing soaked patches that highlighted the lower sides of her breasts and erect nipples pushing against the borrowed tulga as if trying to burst out.

Seeing Meldra's dedication, Orion finally decided to reciprocate. "Why don't you join me so we can bathe together?" he suggested.

Meldra halted her actions and looked at Orion with furrowed brows. "Are you sure about that, Orion? I want to give you a quick bath so you can head back and rest for tomorrow. I don't want to cause you any trouble," she responded, shaking her head in disagreement.

"Yes, I'm sure. Also, you don't need to worry. I will be fine even if I don't go to sleep in a week. I only keep doing it because it's become so ingrained in me that it feels instinctual to do so whenever I lay down. So you don't have to worry about causing any problems. Besides, I don't want you to be the last remaining person still working while everyone else is resting," Orion responded firmly.

Orion wasn't sure if this was also planned, but he played along.

Chapter 828 Meldra's Proposal**

Meldra looked at Orion briefly before nodding. "Alright, if you insist," she said, smiling lightly. It was obvious that she appreciated Orion's gesture.

Meldra removed Ingrid's long-sleeved mid-thigh grey dress that she had borrowed and hung it on the hanger nearby.

She was now naked, her bountiful large breasts slightly sagging on her chest, her protruding buttocks standing proudly as she turned around to face Orion. She then bent down to scoop water and poured it over his body.

At this point, Meldra no longer ignored Orion's erect, hardened penis. She cupped it with her hand and poured water before thoroughly washing it.

Orion observed as Meldra watched his hardened member with a serious expression and couldn't help but quietly moan. He felt the buildup in his balls and immediately understood that he was going to release soon from the indirect massage Meldra was administering to him.

Just as he was about to warn her, he shut his mouth to see how she would react.

Within several seconds, as he had anticipated, his veiny shaft pulsed fiercely before he abruptly released, pouring all his copious semen into Meldra's hand. Meanwhile, the rest spilt on the master bathroom floor due to her not anticipating it.

Meldra's eyes widened, feeling the warm, sticky fluid on her palm. She shifted her gaze towards Orion's veiny penis and understood that Orion had released from her touch.

Though she was inwardly excited about this, as it meant that Orion was willing to take their relationship to the next stage, she didn't know how to appropriately react due to the situation's abruptness.

Despite her initial shock, Meldra swiftly composed herself and bent down to scoop water to wash off her palm. However, just as she was about to, Orion's voice cut through the silence, "Don't tell me you want it to go to waste?"

Hearing Orion's question, Meldra froze. Memories flooded back of how the other women in the household never wasted Orion's semen, often consuming it.

Despite being part of the family from the beginning and assisting with cleaning up after their sessions, she had never tasted Orion's essence—not due to lack of desire but because the opportunity had never presented itself. Now, with it right before her, she couldn't help but anticipate its taste.

Meldra turned to look at Orion. "Thank you," she said, smiling lightly before shifting her attention back to her palm and bringing it to her lips. She began to consume the semen, her tongue tingling with sweetness as the warm, sticky fluid flowed down her tongue, and she swallowed it.

Once she finished, she redirected her focus to Orion's hardened, veiny penis and knelt down to properly clean it with her tongue, seizing the opportunity. She pulled back her bluish and silver long, silky hair, firmly grasped Orion's veiny penis and enveloped it with her mouth.

She licked it from all sides, removing the remnants of semen before standing back up and scooping up water to continue to wash his body properly.

Instead of standing behind him to properly wash his back, Meldra walked forward towards Orion, pressing her large, juicy breasts against Orion's chest and feeling his hard, veiny penis as it pressed against her pussy lips, warming her with its scorching heat. She leaned her head over her shoulder, seizing the opportunity to sniff Orion's scent before pouring water over his back and washing him.

After she was finished, she pulled back.

"I'm done. You are cleaned from whatever remaining dirt you had on you," Meldra said, smiling lightly as she dropped the bowl into the bucket.

Orion nodded. "It's your turn. Turn around," he responded.

When Meldra turned around, her beautiful breasts were hidden from view, revealing her erotically protruding buttocks.

Orion bent to scoop up a bowl of water and walked towards her.

Orion poured the water over her shoulders, watching it slide down her back to her fleshy buttocks as his scorching member nestled between her heavy butt cheeks.

He scooped up more water and poured it over her breasts, cupping and fondling them with his hand. His fingers teased her long, erect nipple, squishing it softly before moving to the other one.

"Mmmhh!" Meldra moaned, holding back her breath as Orion continued to wet and massage her body.

Feeling that the atmosphere had warmed up enough, Orion stretched his hand downwards and inserted his index finger into Meldra's wet, welcoming vagina, gently stroking it.

Meldra collapsed backwards, pressing her body against Orion as he penetrated her insides with his fingers, stroking gently.

"Mhhh~~~ Uhhh~~~" Meldra moaned softly.

Orion continued to change his pace, his other hand reaching up to grasp her breasts, massaging them as he maintained his rhythm.

"Auhh~~~ I don't have any breast milk, you know," Meldra remarked, feeling the strength of Orion's grip on her breasts as he held and teased them from side to side.

"I know you don't," Orion replied, lifting her breast upward as he leaned forward, his head over her shoulder, and immediately took her nipple into his mouth, sucking on it fervently.

Meldra glanced at Orion from the corner of her eye. Between the pleasurable sensations in her breasts and the intensity of Orion's sucking, it wasn't long before she felt the buildup reaching its peak, causing her toes to curl in anticipation.

"I'm about to release~~~" Meldra warned.

Within seconds, a wave of her juices gushed out, staining Orion's fingers before spilling onto the bathroom floor.

Meldra took deep breaths, trying to steady herself as she glanced at Orion from the corner of her eye. "Orion... before we continue, I would really like an answer to my question," she said.

"What question?" Orion asked, raising an eyebrow.

Meldra turned to face Orion directly, her body still pressed against his as she asked, "Orion, will you be my partner?"

Hearing her question, Orion fell silent, his expression thoughtful. This silence made Meldra anxious, wondering what his response might be.

Unable to endure the silence any longer, Meldra quickly added, "You don't need to respond immediately. I understand you have many wives, each deserving of your love and attention, and children who rely on you."

Chapter 829 Meldra's Proposal (2)**

"I also know you're more cautious about accepting new partners now. So, if you don't want to answer, there's no need to force yourself," her voice trailed off, her tone growing softer as her head lowered, the light in her eyes dimming.

She regretted not seizing the opportunity when Orion was more open to relationships with all the women around him. After all, if Orion still maintained his previous behaviour, he could easily go to the Village during his free time to negotiate with any woman he chose for kushi, but he didn't.

This hesitation was one reason she had been cautious about proceeding with her feelings. Seeing her assumptions confirmed, she couldn't help but feel defeated and disappointed.

"What are you talking about?" Orion asked, raising an eyebrow.

"You don't have to force yourself to say anything. It's obvious that you're trying too hard..." Meldra began, but Orion suddenly wrapped his arms around her waist, pulling her closer and silencing her.

Meldra looked up at Orion with a questioning look through her blue-silver hair.

"I was just pondering the best way to introduce you to your sisters tomorrow," Orion replied, grinning mischievously before leaning in to kiss Meldra deeply, exploring her mouth and tongue before pulling back.

"Yes, I'll be your partner," he added.

Meldra stood in shock for a moment, her expression astounded, before quickly regaining her composure and fixing her wide eyes on Orion. "Do you mean what you just said?" she asked, joy brightening her expression.

"Yes, I do. You should know I don't play games with matters like this," Orion assured her.

Meldra leapt up, wrapping her legs around Orion's waist and her arms around his neck, pulling him into a long, passionate kiss. When they finally parted, a trail of saliva connected their lips, which Meldra quickly licked off before swallowing.

"Thank you, Orion... You have no idea how much these words mean everything to me," Meldra said, her voice cracking as tears gathered in her eyes and trickled down her cheeks.

"What are you thanking me for? I'm thrilled that a wonderful woman like you had the courage to propose to me. I've long admired you as well, so you also have no idea how happy this makes me," Orion replied, smiling warmly as he gently wiped away her tears.

Meldra was momentarily speechless, lost for words. 'Is this what he thinks about me?' she thought. She understood that she didn't need to ask him his response, and the expression on his face gave her all the answers she needed.

After taking a deep breath, she refocused her gaze on Orion. "Let's continue, then. Take me as your new partner," she said, smiling warmly, her breath growing hot as she felt Orion's thick, pulsating penis pressing and grinding against her inner thighs.

"Be prepared then," Orion responded. He walked towards the bathroom walls and pressed Meldra's back, using his arms as support to raise her legs up and hold her in place before aligning his erect member with her dripping narrow folds.

Without hesitation, Orion slowly thrust his waist forward, a low "Auhh~~~uhh~~~" escaping his lips before he began to increase his pace.

PAHHH~~ PLAPPP~~~ PAHHH~~

PAHHH~~ PAHHH~~

"Ahhh~~ Ahhh~~~" Meldra moaned loudly, feeling her body shudder with each thrust. Since the first time she reached the age to have kushi, she couldn't believe she was finally being penetrated, and by none other than Orion.

How unbelievable was that?

With Orion drilling into her, the shape of his veiny scorching penis etching itself onto her wet, dripping vagina, she couldn't tear her eyes away from him, absorbing every detail of his expression, his movements, wanting to imprint this moment forever.

Her mouth remained open as she moaned loudly, "AHHH~~ AH~~" their breaths mingling, their faces colliding as they merged their bodies, tasting each other's body, their senses heightened by each other's scent.

PAHHHH~~~~ PLAAPP~ PAAHHH~~

Pahhh~~~ Pahhh~~~

Orion gradually slowed down, releasing Meldra from his grasp and letting her legs drop. "Turn around," he instructed, his veiny spear separating from her damp, dripping vagina with a "Plop!"

Meldra quickly grasped Orion's intention and turned around, leaning forward and spreading her legs apart. She pressed one hand against the wall for support and used the other to part her large buttocks, revealing her dripping wet vagina.

"Go ahead, Orion, penetrate me as you do with Ingrid and the others~~~" Meldra's voice dripped with allure as she looked back at Orion with glazed eyes.

"I plan on doing more than that," Orion responded, walking forward and plunging his throbbing shaft deep within Meldra's wet folds with a sharp thrust.

He gripped her juicy buttocks firmly with both palms as he began to thrust in and out of her fiercely.

PAAAHHHH~~~~ PLAPPPP~~~~ PAHHHHH~~~

"AHHH~~~ AHHHH~~~ That's it, Orion~~~ Deeper~~~~ Penetrate me deeper~~~" Meldra screamed at the top of her lungs, her hands held firmly by Orion as he responded by going harder and deeper.

Suddenly, without warning, she climaxed, her juices shooting outwards. Orion briefly pulled out before resuming, using her wetness as lubrication for his relentless thrusts.

At that moment, Meldra closed her eyes, savouring every sensation coursing through her body. She realized that even without seeing everything happening, Orion ensured she'd never forget this moment, etching it deeply into her body and soul.

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Outside the Master Bathroom

"It's safe to say she's finally done it. Meldra has officially become Orion's partner and can now expect her own child soon," Ingrid said, exhaling in relief as she withdrew her Celestial energy, which she had used to observe Orion's and Meldra's experience in the Master bedroom.

"Haaa... That's good. I thought she would never have the courage to do it. It's also good that Seraphina was willing to give her the space to achieve her goal. We should remember to repay Seraphina's kindness by getting her something nice," Derry remarked, standing up from Ingrid's bed as she prepared to return to her room for some rest.

"True. But does anyone know what Seraphina likes?" Celia asked, frowning with a raised brow as she looked at her friends.

Chapter 830 Vylkrspawns

"No, Seraphina usually keeps to herself even when we share stories about each other, so it's hard to figure out her likes and dislikes. How about we ask Crystalia, Elysia, and the others? They might know something we don't," Ingrid responded, her expression turning into a frown.

Derry let out a yawn. "When you guys try to talk to them and find out what Seraphina knows, let me know so we can figure out how to arrange it. Also, before Orion makes the announcement tomorrow morning, I think it would be better for somebody to inform Gina beforehand to avoid feeling too bad or beating herself up. I am going back to my room to rest," she added, bidding Ingrid and the others goodnight before exiting the room.

Once Derry left, Ingrid shook her head before refocusing on Vivian and Celia. "Since it would be too suspicious if we all went to ask at the same time, which one of you wants to volunteer?" she inquired.

Celia and Vivian exchanged a brief glance before Vivian let out a heavy sigh and diverted her gaze. "Fine, I'll go," Vivian responded.

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Far from the Aegis of the Arctic Deity's divine protective barrier, the expanding portal tore through the atmosphere, causing the air to quake, expand, and contract with immense pressure.

This portal surpassed the previous portal that had ripped open space within the Village.

However, despite the chaos outside, Aegis of the Arctic Deity was fully engrossed in maintaining his barrier and deciphering the puzzles within the Village Chief's compound, which demanded his complete attention.

However, even if he had noticed, he could not have done anything because it was already too late.

BAANNNGGG!!

The portal reached its maximum expansion and finally stabilized, shattering the space around it like shards of broken glass that spread out and halted a few meters away.

Suddenly, a slender figure emerged, standing as tall as three meters. Her skin was as light as wispy clouds, and her hair billowed like wind-blown clouds. She wore a robe woven from ethereal clouds, and whirls of air swirled around her form. Her eyes shimmered with the colours of a sunrise sky, and feathery wings of translucent air extended out from behind her back.

As she stepped out of the portal, she examined her surroundings with a playful glint in her eyes before shifting her attention back to the portal as another figure emerged.

Next, a massive humanoid figure appeared, towering at three and a half meters. His body seemed made of swirling water and liquid currents, and he was dressed in armour with aquatic symbols, shimmering pearls, and coral formations. His form constantly shifted and undulated like a vast ocean, with droplets of water pouring from his body.

His eyes shone with an aquatic blue hue, giving him the appearance of a god born from the ocean. Despite his imposing appearance, his expression remained calm as he surveyed his surroundings.

As another figure emerged, standing at the same towering height of three meters, his ashen skin seemed to crack and distort open at irregular intervals, revealing dark chasms before quickly returning to normal. His eyes gleamed with irises tinted in an inky dark hue, even at night.

He wore a tattered armour that seemed to distort alongside his body, with patterns shifting and changing unpredictably. His focus immediately locked onto the Vylkr-infused clouds in the distance, his eyes filled with intense interest.

Next to him, another figure emerged, her skin as pale as freshly fallen snow, adorned with intricate frost patterns that shimmered like ice crystals. She wore a flowing gown made of shimmering ice, complemented by frost-covered armour plates that seamlessly blended with their icy form.

Glacial spikes protruded from her shoulders, frosty tendrils wrapped around her arms like serpentine guardians, and their hair poured down like icy tendrils, reflecting the colours of the northern lights. Her irises were shaped like delicate snowflakes, and her eyes gleamed with an otherworldly frosty glow.

The figure looked around with a serene yet fierce demeanour, taking in her surroundings like the others.

"It appears that's where the Vylkrspawn bringer met its end," remarked the man with ashen skin, gazing at the vast territory in the distance, protected by a Divine shield.

He then directed his attention to the molten lava ravaging the land and the Vylkr vines below.

"That might be what caused the emergence of the Vylkr veil phenomenon. Does anyone want to cool this down? It's hard to watch our brethren writhing in agony," he added, turning to his companions hovering in the air beside him.

"I'll handle it," said the woman with skin as light as clouds.

However, an icy voice cut through the air before she could act.

"There's no need to cause a ruckus; I'll take care of it," the woman with skin as pale as snow interrupted. She briefly acknowledged the other woman before descending slowly toward the ground.

The moment her feet touched the immense wave of molten lava, an icy aura radiated from her, piercing through the molten mass and instantly halting its flow. Under her influence, the molten lava began to transform into waves of icy sculptures until the aura exploded outward, creating a storm of icy chills that spread in all directions.

It froze the molten lava and the burning flames instantly, completing the transformation before her feet firmly touched the ground.

The other three figures gradually landed nearby, their feet touching the icy-sculpted molten lava as they observed the icy storm expanding into the distance.

"Three of us will head towards that territory to confront the god protecting it, as he might have been the one to defeat the Vylkrspawn bringer. We don't know how many gods are present here, so we must be extremely cautious to ensure nothing goes wrong," said the man with ashen skin.

"Grylen, you'll take care of the artefact and ensure its formation is completed before seizing it," he added, shifting his attention to the woman with skin as light as clouds.

"Okay, I'm on it," Grylen smiled before glancing at the others.

She bowed slightly toward them before her body transformed into wisps of clouds, gradually disappearing into thin air.