

Village Head 831

Chapter 831 Vylkrspawns (2)

Suddenly, above them, the sky began to tremble as ear-splitting waves of lightning and thunder shot through the air, tearing apart the Vylkr-infested clouds. The sky swirled and turned, signalling the onset of a heavy storm far more dangerous and frightening than the previous one.

It felt as though Divine vengeance was about to descend upon the land below.

"Let's go," said the man with ashen skin. The space around him warped, and he vanished into thin air.

The other two nodded, instantly disappearing from their spot and following behind him.

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Third Border City

Garden

Beneath the Divine lake essence

Aegis of the Arctic Deity pondered deeply about his discovery the day before, staring at the transparent, blood-red box hovering in the air before him.

He felt a strong urge in the back of his mind, telling him that all the answers he sought were within this box. However, he couldn't bring himself to open it, not only because he had sworn not to but also because of the potential catastrophe it could unleash upon Orion and his territory.

'That boy,' Aegis of the Arctic Deity thought, Orion's image reappearing in his mind. While he hadn't been surprised when a human conquered the trial left by Naka and freed the Prismerions from their prisons, he couldn't ignore the fact that all his discoveries—like their effortless use of Vylkr energy, their farm and the Tree nymphs, and the barely living man-made god in the Village Chief's compound—were interconnected.

He wondered whether he would find all his answers once he regained his memories, a prospect he was still unsure about.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity never imagined he'd face such a sensitive choice, even as a god. He exhaled deeply and waved his hand, causing the transparent, blood-red box to vanish into thin air.

As he was about to return to rest and examine the Primordial energy he had observed from the unnatural tree, his senses flared up, and a grimace appeared on his face as his eyes pierced into the distance.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity almost instantly disappeared, vanishing into thin air.

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Third Border city walls

Seth stared at the icy snowstorm before him, in shock at how it had frozen his molten lava, transforming them into ice sculptures and turning the landscape into a frozen furnace.

A chill travelled down Seth's spine as he tried to imagine the tremendous power capable of freezing his molten lava in the blink of an eye.

Suddenly, an immense weight settled on Seth, accompanied by a resounding voice that shook him.

"Summon Orion and all your key figures. Gather everyone within the Orion Cities in one place. If necessary, I will shrink down the barrier to reserve more of my strength," Aegis of the Arctic Deity said, squinting his eyes at the icy snowstorm before him.

Seth slowly turned his head and was astonished to see a tall, slender being whose skin shimmered with an opalescent glow, changing colours with every movement and illuminating the space around him. His eyes lacked pupils but were wide, filled with shimmering dots resembling stars and the universe.

The being's hair cascaded like bright shooting stars, flowing in an otherworldly and ethereal manner. Two Pixie-like wings adorned his back, shimmering with celestial purples and blues.

As the immense pressure weighed on his shoulders, Seth gulped, recalling the uncomfortable sensation.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity! Seth realized, recognizing the being beside him. It was the first time he had seen Aegis in his true form, and he couldn't help but be entranced by the stunning sight before him.

"What are you still doing here? Can you not understand my words?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity demanded, shifting his focus toward Seth, who stood frozen.

Fortunately, Aegis's words instantly snapped Seth out of his thoughts. He bowed toward Aegis. "I'll be on my way, god Aegis," Seth said before turning around and launching rapidly toward Queen Selene's palace manor, then swiftly heading toward Orion's manor.

As Seth disappeared from view, the atmosphere outside the barrier above the Orion Cities rippled intensely before stabilizing, revealing three humanoid figures.

Aegis's grimace deepened as he peered at them. Though he couldn't discern their identities or intentions yet, their initial actions made it clear they hadn't come for a peaceful meeting.

Meanwhile, above Aegis of the Arctic Deity's barrier, the trio immediately sensed his gaze and redirected their focus toward him. They vanished from their positions and reappeared at a distance before him.

Without hesitation, Aegis released his Primordial energy into the barrier, causing it to glow with unusual brilliance as he further strengthened it.

As the trio observed the barrier's brilliance and sensed its unusual nature, frowns emerged on their faces.

"Primordial energy," remarked the massive humanoid figure, whose body appeared to be formed of swirling water. The figure quickly noticed the barrier's uniqueness.

The other two also identified the Primordial energy within the barrier and agreed with their companion's deduction. They then shifted their attention toward Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

As they scrutinized him, they frowned again, noting the strangeness of the being before them. They could sense his divinity, even from outside the barrier. However, they could not determine whether he was a god or a Vylkrspawn.

"Who or what are you? And are you the one responsible for killing the Vylkrspawn bringer and halting its tasks here?" said the man with ashen skin, his eyes fixed on Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"Before you answer, think and respond wisely because I won't repeat myself or use the same method twice to get my answers," he added.

"Such boldness! You break into a territory under my protection and threaten the lives of those within it. Yet, you ask such an audacious question. Nonetheless, I am not too shy to reveal my identity. Listen well because I won't repeat myself the second time. I am Aegis of the Arctic Deity, the divine apostle of god Aerendir," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded, his resolute eyes on the trio before him.

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"Now, introduce yourselves, trespassers, for daring to break into my territory," Aegis of the Arctic Deity added.

After Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded, his mind reeled with countless questions. Vylkrspawns? He had never heard such a word before, and judging from what they had said; it seemed to have to do with the bizarre entity he had killed within the Village Chief's compound.

Nonetheless, since they are specifically here for that reason, then that means the beings before him are, in some way, related to Naka.

Hearing Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words, a surprised expression emerged on the trio's faces.

"A divine apostle? I see," said the man with ashen skin. It now made sense to them why the being before them was of the Divine but wasn't a god nor a Vylkrspawn.

However, he couldn't yet understand how a divine apostle could utilise primordial energy when only true gods could use it.

He then refocused on Aegis of the Arctic Deity and shook his head in response, "I would have introduced myself to you if you were a god. But unfortunately, as a 'divine apostle' who hasn't comprehended the divine mysteries, you are neither worthy to know my name nor to speak before me. Although I'll applaud your actions and confidence for being able to handle the Vylkrspawn bringer on your own, the consequence for killing one of my brethren is death, and you will not be exempted from it," he responded.

He stretched his hand forward, and a ball of crimson aura emerged, twisting the space, shattering it into broken glass and revealing a deep chasm surrounding his hand and the crimson aura.

'Breathe?' Aegis of the Arctic Deity thought as he scrutinised the beings before him again.

He hadn't thought about it before, but as he used this word to piece together the identities of the beings before him, everything began to make sense. If a Vylkr vine can evolve from one star to four stars, then who is to say that it can't also evolve into the entity he had previously destroyed with a bit of help?

Moreover, since they referred to it as their 'brethren,' doesn't that imply that the beings before him were in some way an evolved form of the Vylkr vines?

He couldn't rule out such a possibility, especially since they had recently discovered the emergence of a four-star Vylkr vine. Who's to say there isn't also a sixth-star Vylkr vine or a Vylkr vine that has evolved far beyond a typical Vylkr vine and become a Vylkrspawn?

However, as he thought about it, he couldn't help but feel a shiver run through his body as he tried to imagine the incomprehensible power that would be needed as a catalyst for such a thing to be possible.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity's eyes widened as he refocused on the trio before him, "Stop!" he expressed.

"What is it? Do you want to beg or perhaps list off how useful you'll be if spared?" asked the man with ashen skin.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity shook his head. "I simply want to ask if you are related to Naka," he asked.

At the sound of Aegis of the Arctic Deity's question, a thin silence descended, fraught enough to shatter at any moment yet holding immense depth.

Shocked and surprised, the trio scrutinised Aegis of the Arctic Deity's entire figure again.

The crimson aura before the ashen-skinned man dissipated into nothingness, and the cracks that had seemed to fracture the atmosphere gradually healed as if they had never existed.

"You know who the Sovereign is?"asked the man with ashen skin.

The name carried weight, known only to a select few who dared not speak it lightly. He wondered if the being before him was ignorantly brave, foolishly reckless, or genuinely informed about their Sovereign to mention his name boldly.

The other two fixed their gazes on Aegis of the Arctic Deity, eagerly awaiting his response.

Contrary to their expectations, Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded. "Yes, although it's been a long time since our last encounter, I know him. We have met and conversed a few times in the past,"he responded with confidence.

Even though his memories were blocked, preventing him from recalling Naka's voice or appearance, his words rang true due to his past experiences with Naka.

However, although Aegis of the Arctic Deity was truthful and confident in his words, it didn't mean that the beings before him were willing to accept them without proof.

"Nonsense! Utter nonsense! You are lying! A lowly divine apostle like you dares to speak with such familiarity of Naka!! How dare you?!"declared the man with ashen skin, his fierce gaze boring straight intothe Aegisof the Arctic Deity.

The other two also fixed intense stares on Aegis of the Arctic Deity, waiting with scepticism for his response.

"I'm not lying. I've met and spoken with Naka,"Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded, shaking his head calmly.

"Okay, I'll believe your words on one condition: Describe your relationship with him and his appearance. I'll spare your lives and the territory under your protection if I find your words truthful. You'll then have the choice between seeking our protection or remaining isolated as you currently are," said the man with ashen skin, his body relaxing slightly.

Noticing Aegis of the Arctic Deity's sudden emotional shift, he asked, "Don't tell me that you have no answer to that question?"

Aegis of the Arctic Deity remained silent for a few seconds before shaking his head defeatedly, "Unfortunately, I don't remember what he looks like, but I do remember my relationship with him," he responded.

"What kind of relationship was that?"

"I and Naka once worked together on arranged agreements, and most times as friends...." Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded as he reminisced about the past.

"ENOUGH!! LIAR! LIAR! YOU DARE TO CALL THE NAME OF OUR MAKER DIRECTLY! OUR FATHER!! YOU DARE TO TRICK US WITH HIS NAME!! YOU BASTARDS!! DO YOU THINK WHAT YOU'VE DONE WILL EVER BE FORGOTTEN!! I'LL KILL YOU... NO, I'LL TORTURE YOU! I'LL MAKE YOU REGRET YOUR WORDS!!" furiously declared the man with ashen skin.

Chapter 833 Urgent Evacuation Order

A destructive crimson aura surged from his body, folding the air like paper before shattering like glass struck by a hammer. Deep chasms appeared around him as the fierce, boiling aura enveloped his surroundings.

He had posed his questions as a test to see how Aegis of the Arctic Deity would answer and confirm whether he was telling the truth or lying. Thus, when Aegis of the Arctic Deity gave the most flawed answer any being could provide, he couldn't control his rage and allowed it to spill out.

The other two beside him couldn't help but feel their anger seeping out of their bodies, transforming the environment around them. Initially, they didn't want to get involved, so they left it to their companions as it seemed like a manageable task.

However, witnessing everything that had transpired, they now actively desired to get involved and slowly destroy the being before them, piece by piece, including the territory he was protecting.

Although it might not be enough to atone for his mistakes, it was at least a just punishment for trying to insult their Sovereign.

Hearing the man with ashen skin's response, Aegis of the Arctic Deity observed them briefly before shaking his head in defeat.

Initially, he thought he had found a way to reason with the beings before him, as he didn't want to escalate the situation by fighting them. However, realizing that they most likely saw his words as false, he understood that there was no way to reason any longer, and the only way to end this confrontation would be for one of them to be eradicated.

The ashen-skinned man stretched his hand towards the Aegis of the Arctic Deity's barrier. A large mass of crimson aura formed at the centre of his palm, the size of a boulder.

The atmosphere shattered, sensing the immense attack, and space fractured into several dimensions, unable to contain the force. An oppressive feeling permeated the area as he directed the attack toward Aegis of the Arctic Deity and unleashed it.

Law of Destruction: Annihilation Burst!

BAAANNGG!! BOOOOMM!!

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Second Border City

Orion's Manor

Seth arrived at Orion's manor, bypassing the formalities by not stopping at the gates to meet the guards and announce his arrival. He rasped his knuckles against the door several times until he finally received a response from within.

"I'm coming! I'm coming!" A familiar voice rang from inside.

Seth instantly recognized the woman as Orion's mother and partner as the door swung open.

"Rightward Stronghold Leader Seth!" Celeste exclaimed in surprise, also quickly recognizing Seth.

However, a frown couldn't help but appear on her face as she wondered why he was there so early in the morning. Although the sky was still shrouded in darkness with a few storm clouds brewing, they had learned to tell time without relying on the sky.

"Is Orion around?" Seth asked immediately, interrupting Celeste before she could pose her question.

"Yes, he's here," Celeste replied, her eyes narrowing at Seth. "Why are you looking for Orion so early in the morning?"

"Mrs. Celeste, I don't have any time to waste. This is important information that I need to convey to Warrior Orion as soon as possible," Seth responded urgently.

He felt the urge to scream to get Orion's attention and deliver his message, but he restrained himself, mindful of the babies in the house.

"If it's that important, Rightward Stronghold Leader Seth, you can tell me. I'll make sure it reaches Orion directly," Celeste assured, folding her arms with a stubborn expression.

She sensed Seth's hesitation in sharing the important information. Due to the number of people in the manor, he was likely concerned about the potential for leaks. To ease his worries, she reassured him of her confidentiality.

Seth sighed deeply. "Okay. The information I have was given to me by Aegis of the Arctic Deity himself. We might be under attack by something capable of eradicating the Orion's Cities, prompting Aegis of the Arctic Deity to exert all his strength. In case things worsen, we all need to

gather in one place so he can lower the barrier and conserve more of his strength," he explained, his serious gaze on Celeste.

Celeste's expression faltered momentarily, despair flickering across her features before she composed herself swiftly. "I will go and get Orion," she replied, closing the door decisively and walking toward Orion's master bedroom.

"ORIOONN!!!" A resounding voice echoed through the door.

Within five minutes, Orion descended and swiftly opened the door to meet Seth. His expression was solemn as he said, "Tell me everything that happened."

Seth nodded and quickly explained all the details of what had transpired. When he finished, Orion's expression turned to one of shock.

Orion gazed at the brewing storm clouds, noting their increased intensity from the day before. Upon closer inspection, he could discern an icy snowstorm within the stormy sky.

Initially, he might have dismissed it as part of the Vylkr veil phenomenon outcomes. However, learning that it was another unnatural occurrence, unease crept into his heart.

What was this new catastrophe that had prompted Aegis of the Arctic Deity's personal intervention?

And was their decision to burn the Vylkr vines a mistake?

Orion gritted his teeth as unease and fear surged within him. Without hesitation, he leapt into the air, intent on rushing to the Third Border City to assess the situation.

However, before he could proceed, Seth noticed Orion's movement and swiftly leapt up, grabbing his right leg and forcefully bringing him back down to the ground.

Boomm!

"WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?!" Seth shouted, holding Orion down. "IF YOU'RE PLANNING ON GOING TO THE THIRD BORDER CITY, FORGET ABOUT IT! AEGIS OF

THE ARCTIC DEITY HIMSELF IS DEALING WITH THIS SITUATION CAUTIOUSLY. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN DO ANYTHING EXCEPT HINDER HIS PLANS FOR OUR PROTECTION?"

Orion lay within the small crater where he had crashed and gazed up at Seth as he processed his words.

"The only thing you need to do right now is prepare your wife and children, gather any important valuables, and also inform those in the Second Border City to move to the First Border City for safety immediately!" Seth continued.

Chapter 834 Urgent Evacuation Order (2)

After hearing Seth's words, Orion immediately snapped back to his senses. He nodded in understanding at Seth and was about to respond, but a loud voice interrupted them from behind.

"Stronghold Leader Seth, could you please get up from my husband?" Fifi's voice was firm as she stood at the doorway, holding a baby in her right arm and glaring at them.

Seth shifted his attention to Fifi, recognizing her as the one who had spoken. He saw the seriousness in her eyes and the protective stance she took. Seth swiftly stood up and extended his hand to help Orion to his feet.

"I assure you, Mrs. Fifi, what happened was an accident. If you don't mind, I'll be on my way. Orion will explain everything to you," Seth responded, addressing Fifi before turning to Orion with a final glance.

With that, he launched into the sky, leaving a trail of dust and disturbed soil behind.

"Go on, don't keep us waiting. Tell us why Stronghold Leader Seth came to find you so early in the morning," Fifi said, her frown deepening.

Crystalia, Fiona, Reena, Gina, and the others emerged and leaned in eagerly, waiting for his response.

Orion gazed at his wives with a heavy sigh before explaining Seth's urgent message. Shock painted their faces as he recounted the imminent threat, and by the time he finished, despair and fear had replaced their initial shock.

"Is all of this true? Are we truly under attack against something so powerful that even Aegis of the Arctic Deity must exert all his power to stand a chance?" Crystalia's voice quivered, her eyes scanning the stormy sky with a mix of horror and disbelief.

It was hard for her to grasp the idea that something could threaten the Orion's Cities to the extent of overpowering all their collective strength.

It was unimaginable!

They were all keenly aware of the collective strength within Orion's Cities, which made the situation just as incredulous to them as it was to Crystalia.

"Unfortunately, it's true. Stronghold Leader Seth wouldn't come here with false news," Orion affirmed, acknowledging Crystalia's initial shock and fear, which she struggled to conceal behind a facade of confidence that eventually crumbled.

"I'll check on the children; everyone else, start gathering your belongings so we can prepare," Orion instructed, addressing the rest of his wives before leading them back into their home.

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After they finished packing their valuables, which seemed to encompass everything in the manor, Orion proceeded to store them within the mountain.

With a soft cloth on his chest, Orion cradled Naimh, Reena's second child, while he held Remy, Ursa's son and sixth child, and Maeve, his thirteenth child, in his arms.

"Are you all ready?" Orion asked, looking at his wives, who carried the other children.

Saria's tree floated in a large vase beside Crystalia.

Celeste, Seraphina, Vivian, Reena, and the others all nodded, signalling they were prepared to move. While they were saddened by leaving their home, knowing it would likely be destroyed once they left, they also valued their lives and understood that their only option for survival was to leave quickly and head toward the First Border City.

Orion nodded and said, "Alright, let's go."

However, as he turned around to take a step forward, a blinding light flashed before her eyes.

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Patriarch Rylan Mansion

Leif, Leona, Flintor, and the others sat together for breakfast. However, unlike their usual lively meals, the atmosphere was heavy with silence and a sense of gloom.

Each of them picked at their fruits, exchanging glances that spoke volumes without words. Occasionally, their eyes would drift towards Isadora, only to quickly avert when she noticed.

Isadora furrowed her brow as she sensed their scrutiny. "What's on your minds?" she asked.

"Princess, are you absolutely certain about working under him?" Leona inquired, setting her fruit aside to focus on Isadora. "We just want to ensure you won't regret your choice."

Upon hearing Leona's words, Isadora let out a deep exhale, realizing that their suspicion stemmed from the events of the previous day. Nonetheless, she nodded firmly. "Yes, I'm certain," she replied.

"This is the only way to benefit our race, and Mr. Orion was willing to lift whatever heavy punishment he had imposed because of our actions. Besides, I've heard from the warriors that Mr. Orion is not only the youngest but also one of the kindest key figures in the Orion's territory, so I don't expect any mistreatment."

"Of course, there's a chance I could be wrong, and your concerns are valid, but we won't know until I start working with him. Mr. Orion should be arriving shortly, or perhaps he'll postpone until tomorrow after finishing his duties. If you have anything to say, now's the time to speak up. Before he arrives, we need everything to be in order, including our attitudes and demeanour."

Hearing Isadora's determined words, Leona, Leif, and the others lowered their heads in understanding. They understood that Isadora was fighting for the safety of their race, and unless they could guarantee the safety of the Four-Eared Elf race themselves, their only option was to stand by and maintain composed behaviour to prevent any further mishaps.

Leona nodded in agreement. "Alright, Princess. If you need help completing a task that you're unable to handle alone, just let us know. We'll be there to assist. I doubt you'll be able to handle all of Mr Orion's tasks on your own," she remarked with a light smile.

Isadora chuckled softly and nodded in return. "That's true. But I'll give it my best shot and do what I can. I don't want him to think I'm pushing all my work onto you. That could cause more problems we don't need right now," she replied, understanding the importance of maintaining balance in her responsibilities.

She couldn't honestly claim to be capable of handling whatever tasks Orion might assign her because it was only after experiencing the attack on their 'Four-Eared Elves' runaway city and their subsequent journey to this territory that she realized she had been living a sheltered life.

Chapter 835 Urgent Evacuation Order (3)

However, despite her uncertainties, she decided to give it a try and learn how to make it work.

It can't be that difficult, right? Isadora thought.

Leona nodded again, sighing. "Alright, if you say so, Princess," she responded.

She shifted her gaze towards Flintor, whose shoulders had slumped defeatedly, before looking at Leif and the other gods' chosen, who also looked defeated and ashamed.

"I need to take a break outside. Don't worry, I don't plan on creating any problems this time," Leif said, grabbing his Gearweaver Sword as he stood up and exited the room.

"I'll follow him so he doesn't get into trouble," Leona said, standing up from her seat and following after Leif.

Isadora shook her head. "I think it's best we..." Isadora wanted to say, but as she completed her words, a blinding light flashed before her eyes.

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Captain Seig's and Lieutenant Evande's Building

Seig sat in a plush chair, his body relaxing under Evande's skilled hands as she massaged his shoulders.

"I'm surprised you're asking for a massage this early morning. Is there something you need to inform me about?" Evande's inquiring gaze pierced down at Seig, scrutinizing him as if searching for an answer. Her fingers never stopped their soothing motion, working precisely on his shoulders and neck.

"You haven't forgotten that I always do this back at home on my day off before enjoying the rest of the day, right?" Seig responded with a raised brow, meeting Evande's questioning gaze as she looked down at him.

Evande applied a little pressure with her fingers, causing Seig's body to tense and a ripple of pain to course through him. "Captain, tell me the truth. I know you're hiding something, especially since it's obvious that you're not hiding it," she said, snorting as she shifted her attention to the Gearweaver sword in Seig's grasp, its tip resting beside him on the floor.

She sensed that he might still be tense due to the Vylkr veil phenomenon, but she wanted to make sure there wasn't something else he wasn't disclosing.

Seig closed his eyes briefly, feeling the pain increasing with each passing second. He opened them and met Evande's gaze. "There's something off in the air. My instincts have been on edge since the emergence of the Vylkr vine phenomenon, but it's only worsened since midnight. I don't know why or if it's related to the Vylkr Veil Phenomenon, but I just feel something isn't right," he responded, his body still tense as he struggled to pinpoint the cause of this unsettling occurrence.

As Seig spoke, Evande's expression grew serious. She was about to rest when suddenly, a blinding light flashed before them, interrupting their conversation.

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When the immense attack struck the Aegis of the Arctic Divine Barrier, a blinding flash of brilliant light erupted, prompting the Aegis of the Arctic Deity to seize the opportunity and teleport everyone within the Third and Second Border City into the First Border City.

Simultaneously, as the Divine Barrier effortlessly withstood the ashen-skinned man's immense attack, the space around it fractured into multiple cracks, shattering and disintegrating into deep chasms.

The air grew still and heavy, filled with an undeniable pressure emanating from the Law of Destruction, permeating the surroundings.

The trio gazed at the barrier, their expressions shifting to shock and disbelief. They couldn't fathom how the being before them had managed to completely block such a powerful attack from such close range using only his barrier without budging an inch.

Their attention returned to Aegis of the Arctic Deity, and they scrutinized him once more, searching for any details they might have overlooked.

"Who are you?" asked the ashen man, his eyes locked on Aegis of the Arctic Deity, his anger carefully restrained.

"I've already introduced myself, so I should be the one to ask you that question. However, since you're not willing to introduce yourself, it's fine," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded, shaking his head. "I have no interest in dealing with rude trespassers, so I'll take my leave now. Nevertheless, before I leave, I'd like to inform you that no matter how strong your attacks are or how many you launch simultaneously, the result will remain fruitless."

"I advise you to leave here as soon as possible. While I'm willing to restrain myself for the safety of my territory if you threaten it, I'll have no choice but to retaliate and show you the power of Aegis of the Arctic Deity, Divine apostle of god Aerendir," he added before vanishing from their sight the moment his words ended.

A profound silence settled within the solemn and tense added before vanishing from their sight the moment his words ended.

atmosphere.

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First Border City

When Orion appeared within the First Border City, he quickly looked around for his wives and children to check if they were alright. Fortunately, they had all arrived together.

"What happened?" Greta asked, her eyes scanning her environment while safely securing the baby in her arms.

"I think we were all moved simultaneously to the First Border City," Reena remarked, looking around her surroundings.

Beside them, Fifi nodded in agreement. "She's right. We are all currently at the First Border City," she added.

Before their conversation could continue, Orion and his wives observed more and more individuals appearing around the streets of the Third Border City where they had arrived. From the Primsmersions to the villagers and even the Four-eared elves, they all emerged individually.

"What happened? How did we get here?" said a man as he quickly gathered his family together, his eyes filled with fright and caution as he looked around.

"Hey! I'm about to take my morning shower. What kind of sick joke is this?" exclaimed a Primsmersion, darting into a corner to avoid the curious gazes around him.

"Can someone explain what's going on? Is this some kind of training?" demanded a woman who appeared to be a warrior, her gaze scrutinizing and disturbed as she surveyed her surroundings.

Several voices began to erupt into the air, and soon, their surroundings became crowded with various voices mixed with surprise, shock and disbelief.

Chapter 836 Quieting the Gathering

Meanwhile, the inhabitants of the First Border City—those still at home or heading to work—observed the shocking and astounding scene. One moment, they were going about their daily lives, and the next, individuals from the Second and Third Border City appeared on the streets. They couldn't comprehend what had just occurred.

Orion glanced skyward and noticed the sky filled with Pixies flying above them and surveying the scene with the same confusion as those who had just arrived.

A resounding voice suddenly echoed, "EVERYONE, PLEASE CALM DOWN!"

Orion turned towards the direction of the familiar voice and spotted the Village Chief atop an eagle-like shape-shifting beast in the air.

The Chief's gaze encompassed everyone, both the Pixies above and those below, as he waited for them to calm down.

"ORIONN!!" Another loud, familiar voice echoed through the air.

Orion shifted his attention to the source of the voice and saw the Princess of the Garden walking towards them. The Pixies surrounding her cleared a path, allowing her to approach.

The Princess reached Orion and hugged him gently, mindful of the children he held. "Are you okay? I received news of the evacuations from Queen Selene and suddenly found myself here with the Pixies," she explained, releasing him from her embrace.

Orion nodded, "I'm okay. We were about to move out when we were surprised and suddenly found ourselves here. I think this might have been Aegis of the Arctic Deity's work to make the evacuation process easier," he responded.

The Princess of the Garden nodded in understanding. She had already reached that conclusion when she saw that others were also teleported.

"But what will happen to the Garden?" The Princess of the Garden asked, her eyes filled with worry and anxiety.

"Who knows, maybe Aegis of the Arctic Deity transported the Garden to a safer location when he brought us here. If not, we still have a large reserve of the Garden within the Mountain that we can replace it with, so don't worry," Orion responded, recalling the several acres of greenery in the Garden surviving on the Divine Lake essence that was slowly drying up.

The Princess of the Garden felt her heart calming when she heard Orion's words. The suddenness of the situation had almost caused her to forget about the abandoned Garden within the Mountain, which they hadn't yet brought into Orion's Cities.

"Ahem!" A slight voice sounded behind them.

Turning around, the Princess of the Garden saw Celeste, Greta, and the others looking at her with raised brows. She quickly caught on, realizing that she had unknowingly ignored them. She then greeted each of them individually.

After finishing her greetings, the Princess of the Garden took the time to get to know Orion's children individually. In a way, they were also her children, and considering she was expecting a child herself, it was best to establish familiarity for future communication.

The enormous crowds fell silent at that moment, focusing on the Village Chief, awaiting his explanation.

The Village Chief addressed the crowd, his voice carrying authority and reassurance. "Firstly, I must apologize on behalf of the Leaders of the Orion's Cities for the impromptu relocation to the First Border City. For those unaware, due to the Vylkr Veil Phenomenon, our protective god, Aegis of the Arctic Deity, has informed us that shrinking the barrier is necessary for our safety."

"We asked for his aid in the evacuation, understanding it would take considerable time and effort. Thankfully, he complied. Please, settle in calmly; we will make accommodations for all. Also, the yearly festival of my village is tomorrow, and only those with appropriate behaviour will be given the chance to decide whether they would want to attend or not," he announced, deftly redirecting attention away from the Phenomenon and calming the crowd.

Although he might have woven some truths amidst his lies, he recognized the necessity of such deception in this situation. After all, the last time he faced a crisis like this was during the Vylkr vines' invasion, which had claimed many lives. He remembered how the previous Village Chief had navigated that calamity and applied those lessons to handle the current predicament.

When the Village Chief finished speaking, the crowd erupted once more.

"As I suspected, Aegis of the Arctic Deity was behind this. It's clear this goes beyond mortal capabilities," remarked a Prismerion man, sighing in relief. He had feared an undefendable assault, but knowing that Aegis of the Arctic Deity was behind this eased his anxieties.

"Who... is Aegis of the Arctic Deity?" asked a curious young Four-eared elf.

"You must be among those who just arrived in Orion's City but have stayed indoors every day, so you might not know who it is; allow me to explain the greatness of Aegis of the Arctic Deity..." the man responded, explaining his knowledge on Aegis of the Arctic Deity. His words drew the attention of the other Four-eared elves, who listened intently.

Once he finished, the young man's eyes widened in understanding, mirroring the reactions of others around him.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity is a god! While they knew that those protecting this territory were strong since they had witnessed the battle against their pursuers the first time they entered the Orion's Cities, hearing that they were protected by a god left the Four-eared elves torn between awe, reverence, and fear at the realization of being in the presence of a god without their knowledge.

As others introduced themselves and explained the situation to the Four-eared elves, the emotions rippled through them, freezing them in place as they gazed skywards, taking in the divine barrier shielding them and warding off the Vylkr veil phenomenon.

Orion surveyed the scene from his position and heaved a weary sigh. Despite recognizing that the Village Chief's words were filled with a hint of falsehoods, he saw it as the only way to calm the restless crowd and shift their focus to other matters. Therefore, he saw no fault in the decision.

The commotion had already roused the children from their sleep, prompting Orion to work diligently to soothe them back to sleep.

Chapter 837 Primordial energy!

Orion shifted his attention back to the Village Chief, engrossed in conversation with Queen Selene, Stronghold Leader Seth, Zogar, Patriarch Rylan, and some of the farm's Caretakers.

As if feeling his stare, the Village Chief and a few others quickly noticed Orion and beckoned him over. Orion nodded, but as he was about to step forward, a blinding flash of light erupted before his eyes.

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Third Border City

Garden

Beneath the Divine Lake Essence

A bright light flashed, revealing Orion as he emerged beneath the essence of the Divine Lake with three of his children still in his grasp.

"Uwwwaaaahhhh!!" They instantly burst into tears, crying loudly as they surveyed their surroundings.

Orion knew it would be strange if they hadn't cried after the commotion and sudden teleportation, so he did his best to calm them down. Glancing at Aegis of the Arctic before refocusing on them, he said, "Shhh!! It's okay, daddy is here."

"Don't worry, I'll handle it," Aegis of the Arctic Deity assured before safely putting the children to sleep. In the blink of an eye, they vanished from Orion's arms. "I sent them back to the safer comfort of your wives and placed your family in a much quieter environment to relieve their stress. They are all safe where they are currently," Aegis of the Arctic Deity added, noticing Orion's questioning gaze.

Orion nodded. He understood that there was no reason for Aegis of the Arctic to lie to him or do anything bad to his children, so he quickly believed him.

"So what happened? Is everything Seth said true? Have you seen who our attackers are?" Orion asked hurriedly, shooting his questions at Aegis of the Arctic Deity one by one.

"I think it is best you summon goddess Aerialia so I can explain this at the same time, and also because it concerns your safety and that of her divine apostles," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded as he stood in the air.

Orion nodded and instantly summoned the large Crimson greatsword, and Aerialia materialized alongside it.

"What's going on?" Aerialia asked, shifting her attention from Aegis of the Arctic Deity to Orion as she noticed the tension in the air.

However, as she thought about why Orion had summoned her again within Aegis of the Arctic Deity's presence, she couldn't help but feel a chill in her body. She thought that despite their deal the other day, Orion had gone behind to reassess the agreement with Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"Aegis of the Arctic Deity will explain everything; he's the only one who has a proper understanding of what's going on at the moment," Orion responded, shaking his head.

Aerialia furrowed her brows and refocused on Aegis of the Arctic Deity. She narrowed her eyes, "I certainly hope this is not based on our previous meeting," she asked, frowning.

"Though this matter is entirely different, it is not unrelated to our previous meeting, which is why I summoned you here also," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded calmly.

Hearing Aegis of the Arctic Deity's response, Aerialia's frown deepened. "What is this matter about then? I'm all ears, so you can go ahead and explain," she responded, glancing at Orion, who also had a frown on his face, proving that he hadn't reneged on the promises he had made beforehand and was unaware of what was happening.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity explained everything that had transpired since yesterday when he had destroyed the mysterious entity, the unknown man-made god barely alive and embedded within the sundial in the Village Chief's compound.

He elaborated on why the mysterious entity might have emerged from that direction before delving into the mysterious figures that had appeared out of nowhere to attack his divine barrier. He detailed how they were directly related to the Vylkr vines and discussed the content of their conversation, which had further enraged them far more than he had anticipated.

After Aegis of the Arctic Deity finished explaining, Orion and Aerialia stared at him with wide eyes and trembling bodies. They couldn't remain calm after hearing the revelation. They would have almost doubted it if the person who had told them all this wasn't Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

For Orion, the sundial was where he had first begun his journey as a warrior by consuming its fruits from the otherworldly tree that had emerged from it. So, the revelation that there was the heart of an unknown man-made god within it was enough to send his mind reeling back with immense shock.

Wait a minute, Orion thought. According to Aegis of the Arctic Deity's explanation, after he had consumed the fruit, he sensed a surge of Primordial energy flowing into his body. So, doesn't that mean—

A thought flashed through Orion's mind, causing him to widen his eyes in shock.

Ever since he first absorbed the Vylkr energy, he had wondered about the strange energy that always suppressed it when it became too fierce or overwhelming. However, he never found an answer to this question and had set it aside. But after hearing Aegis of the Arctic's revelation and learning about the Omnithrailains as the direct ancestors of the human race, Orion connected the dots and arrived at a firm realization.

The mysterious energy within him, suppressing the Vylkr energy, was the Primordial energy.

Not only that, but the Vylkr viel phenomenon somehow attracted strange entities and beings related to the Vylkr vines. The latter were powerful enough to make Aegis of the Arctic Deity unsure of his ability to hold them back.

A fierce tremble rippled through Orion's body, and fear and worry gripped his heart. Feeling unable to stand properly, Orion sat on the rocky ground to collect his thoughts and calm his body properly.

Meanwhile, Aerialia's discovery that another man-made god was barely alive within the sundial in the Village Chief's compound, along with Aegis of the Arctic Deity'sDeity's discovery of a mysterious tree that granted primordial energy and the revelation of the mysterious entity and beings, caused her expression to harden as her mind spun with these new revelations.

Chapter 838 Reneging On The Agreement

This wasn't the kind of situation that she had expected to deal with after their last meeting.

"The other reason related to this matter is that I have decided to unseal my memories," Aegis of the Arctic Deity added, shocking them out of their thoughts.

Orion shot back up to his feet. "You can't do that!" he exclaimed.

"Aegis of the Arctic Deity, are you trying to renege on the agreement we made yesterday?" Aerialia asked, narrowing her eyes at Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"Yes, I am. After all my discoveries, no matter how much I don't wish to do this, it's time to finally seek some answers and unseal the memories I've promised myself never to unseal. Also, from the looks of things, our attackers will not leave until they get what they want. I also don't know how long they're willing to wait. Despite being able to replenish my Primordial energy now, I don't know how much I can handle before I give in."

"If we continue to do nothing, their attacks will draw attention due to the dense accumulations of laws in the area, and we'll have to stay in these barriers for an unknown amount of time. Choosing to remain oblivious is something I cannot see myself doing, so I deeply apologize for breaking the agreement we made in our previous meeting."

"I've decided to unseal my memories and witness the truth. That's why I've called you here. Do you want to witness the truth with me? My mistakes, my wrongdoings, and all the things that led to who I am today," Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked.

Hearing Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words, Orion's body trembled with emotion. "If you decide to unseal your memories, what will happen to this territory? Without your protection, the Orion Cities will certainly revert to how it was, as I'm not sure the warriors can protect everyone. People who have given their lives for the development of this territory will die. Please, Oberon, do not do this," Orion said, pleading.

He never expected it to come to something like this at this very moment, but he understood the repercussions if Aegis of the Arctic Deity decided to unseal his memories.

Although he had been ignorant previously, thinking there was a way they could overcome this, after discovering that there was none and that they could only make a choice and go through with it, he felt stupid for thinking he could handle such a decision.

"Don't you feel shame breaking your agreement with a defenceless mortal, Aegis of the Arctic Deity? You are neither the god of treachery nor trickery. I have acknowledged you as a god, so if you do this, you are proving to me that my assumptions about you were not wrong—that you are only a mortal masquerading in the skin of a god. Aegis of the Arctic Deity, do not do this," Aerialia retorted, tightening her fist, her expression morphed with fierce anger.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity shook his head, "I am sorry, but regardless of whether you choose to accept my offer and come with me to witness the memories I've chosen to seal through these years or choose not to, I am still going to unseal them, so the decision is yours," Aegis of the Arctic Deity said, his gaze shifting from Aerialia to Orion.

A blood-red box soon materialized before him, and he placed his hands over it, "Nonetheless, though I won't be able to protect you from the Vylkr vines any longer before I am gone, I'll use the little time I have left to eliminate our current attackers, along with any god that might emerge during that time."

"I am sure that though they might be curious about the location where the Divine mysteries have been triggered several times already, they wouldn't be so stupid to take a risk and go there themselves. As for anything that happens after that, it will be left for you to handle."

Orion's expression loosened when he heard Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words. He understood that there was no way to stop him from making this decision, and the only choice he had right now was to follow Aegis of the Arctic Deity to witness his sealed memories.

If push came to shove, he would have to find a way to utilize the resources available in the Mountain and see if it would be possible to save more lives without Aegis of the Arctic Deity's aid.

"If there is no other way to convince you not to do this, okay, then I agree. I'll come with you to witness these sealed memories of yours and judge for myself if they are worth putting the lives of everyone within Orion's cities in immediate danger," Orion responded, stepping forward and halting before the blood-red box, his expression resolute.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded at Orion and shifted his attention towards Aerialia.

"Fine. I'll be coming, too. I want to see who Naka is and how all this started. Besides, this is what I wanted from the beginning, so I see no reason to refuse such a chance now that we have no choice," Aerialia responded, loosening her fist as she nodded at Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded and stretched out his hand towards Orion. "Grab my hand," he said.

Orion slowly took hold of Aegis of the Arctic Deity's hand, feeling the warmth and unnatural smoothness that no flesh or body should possess. Aerialia stood beside him, and Orion tightly gripped the Crimson greatsword as it was the only thing holding his connection with Aerialia together.

"Are you all ready?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked, his tone serious, unlike before. Obviously, he was serious about what he was planning to do.

Orion and Aerialia nodded in unison.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity refocused on the blood-red box and began to unseal it. Almost instantly, the blood-red box shook violently before gradually disintegrating from top to bottom, its fragments scattering like specks of dust into the air until it abruptly vanished from sight.

Chapter 839 Aegis of the Arctic Deity's Sealed Memories

A brilliant white light erupted inside the box, shining outward until it covered their sight entirely. As the process continued, Orion soon began to feel a severe headache pressing against his head.

"Don't resist it; these are my memories flowing into yours. It will soon be over," Aegis of the Arctic Deity remarked.

And just as he had said, after a while, the headache began to calm down, and Orion soon felt as though his body was being pulled toward an unknown direction until he suddenly began to feel a sense of weightlessness around his body.

"Open your eyes," Aegis of the Arctic Deity said.

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Orion opened his eyes and found Aegis of the Arctic Deity standing beside him before gazing at Aerialia. Then, he carefully looked around, his eyes widening as he absorbed his new surroundings.

The room was filled with medical and scientific equipment, blurring the line between a hospital room and a laboratory. Amidst this, one thing caught his attention—an expansive black glass wall at the room's edge. In the middle, there was an abnormal liquid-filled pod with numerous tubes running through the body within, resembling Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"Is that you?" Orion asked, swivelling his head towards Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded. "It seems so," he replied, lightly touching his head and sensing a painful throb at the back of his mind.

Although it was challenging for Orion to decipher Aegis of the Arctic Deity's emotions unless he displayed extreme facial expressions, he could sense that Aegis of the Arctic Deity also hoped to grasp the situation better.

"I believe the important question we should be asking right now is where we are," Aerialia interjected. She intensely scrutinised the surroundings, her eyes scanning every detail.

This was the first time she had witnessed such strange decorations, equipment, and instruments in all her lifetimes, so she took her time to absorb it all gradually, growing increasingly curious about their current location.

"You should feel your entire being becoming more attuned to the energy of the gods within a few minutes, so hold on. You have come this far to give up! I promise that after this, you'll obtain the godlike abilities of the revered Omnithrallian race and become a god yourself!"

A resounding voice abruptly jolted the chamber, drawing their attention toward the other side, at the tinted glass wall, as they sensed that the source of the voice had emanated from the other side.

Their hearts and bodies began to tremble as they speculated about who the voice behind the room belonged to.

The entire room trembled, and although nobody spoke, Orion, Aegis of the Arctic Deity, and Aerialia sensed that the source had emerged from the large, liquefied body pod, which seemed sturdier than it appeared.

"One minute remaining," the voice sounded again, and after a few seconds, it counted down, "Three seconds, two seconds, one second..." Just as the voice on the other side of the room was about to finish, the large, liquefied body pod burst open, and everything within the room froze as if time itself had come to a grinding halt.

Orion and Aerialia watched wide-eyed as Aegis of the Arctic Deity emerged from the pod. Tubes connected to various parts of his body, suggesting intricate medical or scientific procedures. However, these tubes detached themselves as though manipulated by an invisible force before falling to the ground.

Orion couldn't help but feel a sense of *déjà vu*, as this scene reminded him of moments when White Flame had shown him memories before.

The other Aegis of the Arctic Deity took a moment to glance around, then shifted his gaze to his hands and body as if they were unfamiliar to him.

Suddenly, the metallic door at the edge of the room cracked open with a pressurised unlocking sound until it was fully open, revealing a figure stepping in. He had a mix of Japanese and Korean features, with a full, neatly trimmed beard accentuating his strong jawline. His hair was tied back into a ponytail, showcasing his strong features and deep, piercing brown eyes.

Dressed in a simple brown shirt, black trousers, and shoes, he wore a lab coat over it with neatly rolled-up sleeves, revealing his forearms. His warm smile and gentle demeanour made him approachable and endearing. His visible self-confidence rippled out of his being as he walked towards Aegis of the Arctic Deity, seemingly unfazed by the destruction in the room or the presence of a literal man-made god observing his every move.

While Orion and Aerialia harboured doubts about the man's identity, they decided to withhold their assumptions until they were sure, seeing no need to speculate at that moment when the truth would soon be revealed.

"How are you feeling?" The man asked, his eyes fixed on Aegis of the Arctic Deity, awaiting his response.

"Strange! It doesn't feel as good as I expected it to be," Aegis of the Arctic Deity replied, returning his attention to his new body.

"Ha! Of course, I can only imagine how disorienting it must feel for you. After all, you've just undergone an extraordinary transformation; your consciousness and entire being have been transplanted into the imperishable corpse of an extinct race millions or billions of years old and possess power beyond your wildest imagination."

"So It's no surprise that the adjustment period might be a bit challenging, or did you think it would be as simple as getting an update and slapping a 'welcome back to full recovery' sign on a hospital bed?" the man responded, chuckling lightly.

"Right now, you may feel like a puppeteer in a new body, but don't worry. Since the process has been successful, allow the healing process to take its course, and soon enough, you'll begin to feel like you are one with your new self. I know it might feel strange at the moment, but trust me, it won't feel like that for long," he added, his tone reassuring.

Chapter 840 Aegis of the Arctic Deity's Sealed Memories (2)

The other Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded silently in response. Despite his limited facial expressions, it seemed like he had casually nodded at the man's words. "But I still can't believe that this worked," he remarked, stretching his hands toward the machinery before him, marvelling as it effortlessly rose into the air at his command.

"Well, it did. When science and magic come together, they become the greatest forces to explore right from where you sit. Your powers make you a perfect candidate for my apprentice. So, what do you say, Oberon? Does a mortal wrapped in the skin of a god want to dive into the depths of science's extremes and versatility?" the man responded, a broad smile gracing his face.

Oberon shook his head firmly in response, "I'm not interested," he replied.

"Humph! That's a shame, a once-in-a-lifetime gift missed," the man responded, his gaze sweeping across the upturned lab before fixing on the other Aegis of the Arctic Deity. "If you don't mind, Oberon, why don't we test your abilities by restoring this room back to normal?" he suggested.

Oberon nodded in agreement. He channelled divine energy through his hands, waving them over the room. Instantly, the chaos began to reverse—the broken equipment and furniture regrew seamlessly as if they had never been damaged until the room was fully restored.

The man observed the scene and nodded. "One of the perks of being a god: partial omnipotence, omnipresence, omniscience," he muttered, then refocused on Oberon. Seeing Oberon's confusion, he sighed and began to explain.

"According to my research, I've come to understand that so-called gods are not truly all-powerful as they claim. They are based on three things: partial omnipotence, which means they possess immense power but do not have absolute control over all aspects of the cosmos; This allows them to manipulate positive and negative possibilities equally. Which also means that for every act of creation, there's a potential for destruction, and vice versa."

"For example, when a god creates a lush garden for their race, there's also a chance of indirectly harming the land or creating a cataclysm that could harm their race. What you've done is as simple and irrelevant as fixing some household furniture, so you don't need to worry," he responded with a light smile, using an example that Oberon could easily grasp.

"Partial omnipresence means they can be in many places simultaneously but not everywhere at once, limited by their focus and attention. As for partial omniscience, it grants the gods vast knowledge, from the air you breathe to the atoms of the ground. However, they lack complete awareness, partly due to simultaneous events in the cosmos slipping past their real-time notice. Imagine a vast library in their minds, accessible if they choose to delve deep, yet challenged by anomalies that confound their understanding, rendering their partial omniscience debatable," he elaborated.

"This is why Gods seek to decipher the laws of the cosmos from the Divine Mysteries to correct those anomalies and get closer to becoming true gods, gaining omnipotence, omniscience, and omnipresence over those laws without consequences. A battle between gods isn't just about the complex techniques; it's about their understanding of these laws and those of their opponents. Do you follow?"

A sudden silence enveloped the laboratory, hanging heavy with the weight of revelations.

Orion furrowed his brows as he absorbed everything the man had just disclosed. While he couldn't deny the insights he had gained about the gods from the man's words, he couldn't shake off his growing suspicion about the man's true identity. How had he obtained such profound knowledge in the first place?

"This mortal! Unless he has dined and conversed with the gods, I see no reason for him to possess such an in-depth understanding of us," Aerialia remarked, her eyes narrowing at the man below her. She had felt strangely uneasy ever since he entered the room.

Though uncertain of how a mortal could stir up such emotions within her, she composed herself and observed the unfolding events keenly.

Meanwhile,

"I still find it hard to believe that you know about all these things despite only recently encountering the gods," Oberon remarked, his gaze scanning the man before him with intense scrutiny.

The man smiled mysteriously, choosing not to respond directly. Instead, he steered the conversation in a different direction. "As you merge with your true self, you should also gradually acquire the qualities of the gods. This transformation could happen at any moment now," he explained, watching as Oberon slowly descended to the ground. The impact caused the floor beneath him to crack open with a resounding "Bang!" creating a wide crevice that extended towards all four corners of the room.

"What's... happening to me?" Oberon exclaimed, feeling a dizzying sensation as he involuntarily expelled a black-and-sky-

blue fluid from his mouth, intensifying the dense, mind-

boggling pain rippling across his body.

"Unlike humans, who are direct descendants of the Omnithrallians and may possess genetic similarities that make them more suitable candidates for the procedure, other races may lack the necessary genetic predisposition or physiological traits required to undergo the transplantation process successfully."

"Their bodies may reject the infusion of primordial and divine energies, resulting in catastrophic consequences or a failed transformation. However, our success in this regard means we need not worry about any of that. Yet, there are still various limitations; for instance, you won't be able to fully comprehend a law beyond its initial stage of five per cent. No matter how well you are fully attuned with your new self, you remain a fragile mortal in a highly sophisticated divine container."

"The benefits, though, are substantial. You'll be able to harness your racial abilities to the utmost, now enhanced to the level of the gods. Coupled with a nearly invulnerable body that can stand toe-to-toe with the gods and withstand whatever they throw at you, not fully grasping the divine mysteries won't render you weaker than the gods," the man concluded, his voice solemn as he watched Oberon collapse to both knees, further sinking the already collapsed floor.

"Are there any other complications I should be aware of?" Oberon asked, struggling to maintain his composure and stay conscious.