

Village Head 851

Chapter 851 Aegis of the Arctic Deity's Sealed Memories (13)

As this unfolded, Naka forged more alliances and took more races under his care. Humanity steadily regained its original strength, with more new and mysterious gods emerging. However, the 'Nine Greed Gods' could no longer sit idly by as humanity encroached upon their territory and finally decided to take action.

The scene shifted again before Orion, Aerialia, and Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"Did the procedure go as planned this time?" General Reynold asked, peering through the transparent glass at a woman undergoing a similar yet distinct experiment due to her unique gift. He stood beside Dr. Nakamura and several other researchers, doctors, and medical professionals, meticulously documenting every detail for a comprehensive report.

"Unfortunately, our luck seems to have run out after seven lucky concurrent experiments. Each subsequent procedure ended with the patients either succumbing to the strain of their immense gift output or under mysterious, unrecorded circumstances," Dr. Nakamura sighed heavily, his frustration evident.

He took off his glasses, meticulously cleaning them with a handkerchief before placing them back on.

As if on cue with his words, the woman on the other side of the transparent glass began to bleed from every orifice, her form disintegrating into ash suddenly and unexpectedly.

From Oberon's memories, they knew he was lying. The experiment had only started to fail because Naka had underestimated his ability to ensure its success to such an extent that he was becoming bothered about creating any more man-made gods.

Additionally, the remaining Omnithriallian corpse in his possession was one of the main ingredients for the experiment's success, which he could no longer afford to waste. Due to this, Oberon had already begun to doubt Naka's actions, certain that if he was no longer willing to work on the development of the man-made gods, then there was something secretive and unknown that he was currently working on.

Hearing Dr. Nakamura's words and having just observed the scene unfolding before him, General Reynold sighed, nodding. "I understand. It's already a miracle that we've had seven consecutive successes in this experiment. If we can no longer create any more man-made gods, seven of us will have to make do with what we have."

"The 'Nine Greed Gods' are no longer remaining passive; they have already sent the races under their control on a direct confrontation against the human race to reclaim the territories they've lost. So, the only thing we can do is focus our full attention on a confrontation with them."

Dr. Nakamura nodded in understanding. "I wish you good luck in your battle with the 'Nine Greed Gods'. Unfortunately, I won't be around to see their faces when they realize this will only end in their defeat," he responded.

"If you don't mind, General Reynold, I'm very interested in Crimson Greatsword, which is currently in your possession. I've been trying to find ways to ask you about it and see if there's any way I can take a look at it. However, I haven't found any, so I decided to be... direct. But you don't have to worry, as I'll be using it for research purposes, of course," he cleared his throat and stammered as though he was afraid of the consequences of the words he had just uttered.

General Reynold narrowed his eyes briefly at Dr. Nakamura before saying, "Vault." Instantly, a horizontal ripple appeared in the air beside him. He stretched his hand into the ripple, causing it to stretch outwards and revealing a void within it, as he brought out a four-meter Crimson Greatsword that hovered in the air beside him.

Aerialia trembled slightly as she saw her Crimson Greatsword while Orion tightened his grip on the blade's handle. Although he couldn't see it due to his situation, he could still feel its weight within his grasp.

The others in the room instinctively moved backwards, avoiding any accidental encounters with the Crimson Greatsword.

"Are you referring to Covenant?" General Reynold asked.

Dr. Nakamura's eyes gleamed at the sight of the Crimson Greatsword as he nodded in response.

General Reynold nodded and carefully placed the Crimson Greatsword beside Dr. Nakamura. "Covenant is my most prized possession after killing my first god. Considering all your good works for us and humanity, I see no reason not to entrust this weapon to you for your research. The only

condition is that I expect it to be returned in the same condition I handed it over. Is that acceptable, Dr. Nakamura?" he asked.

From above, Aerialia snorted in response and growled, "If I hadn't fought my way through several gods, exhausting almost all of my divine energy, and still had to stand on alert so that my children and I wouldn't be attacked by surprise as we made our way through the stellar gate, I'm sure I would have defeated him. He wouldn't stand a chance if I were at my peak strength and we had a rematch."

Hearing Aerialia's words, Orion wore a wry smile. He knew Aerialia's power, having acquired a stellar gate for her One-

winged race and battled General Reynold when he had just awakened his strength. However, such was the nature of life; there was no room for mourning one's enemy if they were too weak to defend themselves in a life-or-death scenario.

So, he simply closed his lips, knowing that a rematch between the two would never happen since General Reynold was dead, and Aerialia did not currently possess a body of her own.

"Yes, of course, it's perfectly fine with me," Dr. Nakamura nodded eagerly.

"Alright then, I'll entrust Covenant to your care," General Reynold replied, rising into the air and departing from the room.

Watching this scene unfold from a distance, Oberon furrowed his brows. Few things could elicit such excitement from the man, so witnessing his fervour over the large Crimson Greatsword only heightened his suspicions.

However, before he could ponder deeper, Oberon decided it was time to leave. Though he had learned to discreetly spy on him, he knew his method wasn't foolproof, aware that, considering the man might have a unique way to detect his presence, he vanished instantly into thin air.

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The scene shifted again, plunging Orion, Aerialia, and Aegis of the Deity into a hellish landscape. By now, the Seven Great Gods had established themselves as humanity's protectors, prompting the

'Nine Greed Gods' to abandon restraint and launch a full-frontal attack, sparking a massive confrontation between the two factions.

On one side stood Orion and Aerialia, recognising the Seven Great Gods as the initial candidates listed for the man-made god experiments. On the opposing side were the Nine Greed Gods, each a formidable entity in their own right. Malgarthor, the god of Eternal Darkness and Death, commanded attention with his towering figure clad in obsidian-black armour, crimson eyes radiating inner darkness, and long, flowing black hair entwined with tendrils of shadow.

Next was Morghul, the god of pestilence, ice, and emotion, shrouded in a robe woven with an eerie beauty. His form was marked by plague-ridden sores and a sickly green aura of disease. Next was Anilius, the god of ruin, a colossal figure with a skeletal visage, hollow red eyes, and Jagged obsidian-like armour enveloping his entire frame.

Besides him was Nesaaria, the goddess of light and dream, an ethereal figure in a striking white and black gown adorned with barbed chains who represented a stark contrast. Besides her was Margona, the goddess of Malevolence and witches, exuded regal charm with pale skin, flowing dark hair that seemed alive, and eyes shimmering with shifting crimson and emerald colours. Her attire, a feminine robe embellished with runes and sigils emitting divine energy, carried an aura tinged with despair.

Besides her, Vael'tar, the god of betrayal, his form mirrored the desires and fears of those who encountered him. His appearance remained elusive even to the other Nine Greed Gods, leaving even them uncertain about his true form.

Next was Caelar, the god of air and unity. He resembled a flying centaur, wore a full-body suit and green armour, and had violent winds swirling around him irregularly.

Next was Kralan, the god of vengeance. He towered like a humanoid figure bathed in blue flames and clad in dark, plated armour. His sword appeared forged from bluish flames, adding to his formidable presence.

Lastly, Klephiria, the goddess of eternal storm, stood tall on a cloud platform shrouded in misty winds, her figure obscured by the swirling cyclone. Even Oberon, with his keen perception, struggled to discern more than her wavy blonde hair and piercing blue eyes amid the atmospheric veil.

As humanity waged war against frost giants, flying centaurs, ghouls, other undead races, and various unfamiliar races, Orion discovered new races he hadn't seen before. Drawing from Oberon's memories, he gradually learned their names one by one.

The clash between the sides unleashed violent winds of destruction, and shockwaves reverberated through the sky, leaving trails of devastation in their wake. Amidst the chaos, glimpses of their skills and abilities were revealed until they abruptly vanished, retreating into a 'Mirror Realm' to contain the cataclysmic effects of their battle.

Following this disappearance, observing the ongoing battle became impossible. Oberon entertained infiltrating the Mirror Realm to witness the conflict firsthand, but he quickly dismissed it as foolish. Sneaking into a battle between the Seven Great Gods and the Nine Greed Gods was not a risk he was willing to take.

The scene shifted once more, revealing Oberon stealthily trailing behind Naka as they navigated a secret passageway within the 'Paradise' they had constructed.

Orion's heart raced as he watched Oberon trail Naka into a vast underground laboratory. His heart seemed to leap into his throat as he saw various body parts and organs from diverse races, some from within their paradise and others from across the world. Some specimens were preserved in cylindrical fluid, appearing alive yet immobile, while others were in various stages of development, from fetuses to mature forms, all trapped within the eerie laboratory.

Aerialia's eyes widened in shock as she beheld the unsettling scenes unfolding before her. She had encountered many strange and grotesque sights, which was particularly disconcerting. However, she knew this discovery brought them closer to unravelling the Princess of the Garden mystery, so she steeled herself to continue observing patiently.

"I can sense your presence. You can come out now; there's no need for stealth," Naka said, his voice echoing across the room.

After a few minutes of silence, Oberon appeared before Naka. "How did you figure out you were being followed?" he asked.

"I didn't. You've merged entirely with your new body now, so if you decide to put all your effort into stealthily following and observing me from a distance, even I would need some time before noticing you. But since I'd picked up your intense suspicions about me, I simply needed to be less guarded than usual and take my chances to see who it was," Naka replied, returning to his human

form as he started working with the equipment before him. "Luckily, it's only you, so I'll let it slide,"he added.

"And what if it wasn't just me?"Oberon countered.

"Then, I'd have no choice but to include them in one of my experiments. The only issue would be to hope that they don't have any immense, powerful loved ones or relatives snooping around for them, as that would be a pain to handle,"Dr Nakamura responded with a wry smile.

Oberon fell silent, realising that he had been deceived, before he sighed and asked, "So, what are all these things?"His voice was solemn as he surveyed his eerie surroundings, taking in the bizarre laboratory.

"They are all part of my research,"Dr. Nakamura responded calmly.

"What kind of research?"Oberon pressed further. As he continued to scan the area, his eyes landed on a few pixies in the same condition as the other beings within the laboratory, causing him to freeze and tremble at the unsettling sight.

Dr. Nakamura paused his work and turned to face Oberon. Seeing the tremors in his figure, he released a deep breath and asked, "Are you sure you want the answer to that question?"

"EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT ALL OF THIS IS!!" Oberon's voice thundered through the laboratory, causing the equipment to vibrate intensely.

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"Very well, if you're so eager for an explanation, I'll give you one. After countless research and contemplation, I've realised that I've been looking at things in a one-dimensional light. I've always believed that the way to defeat and torment the gods was by creating more manmade gods. However, why stop there..." Dr. Nakamura began.

"What do you mean?" Oberon interrupted.

"Allow me to finish. Creating manmade gods may be enough to handle the gods, but no matter how powerful they become, they will never match the power of their ancestors or the Omnithrallian bodies they possess — something I'm sure you've already realised. Herein lies the problem: if the manmade gods manage to eradicate the gods with their strength, it would be impossible for them to enter heaven, especially after several rebirths."

"So, wouldn't that render this endeavour useless if they can't enter heaven? What's the point of eradicating the gods if they can't conquer the place they once called home, where they looked down upon the galaxies and saw the races they now view as children as nothing more than toys to amuse them?"

"And please, don't deny the truth that not all gods see their children as playthings — we all know that if the gods had stayed in heaven, the universes wouldn't be in the chaos they're currently in! If the gods had chosen not to treat everything as a game, perhaps we wouldn't be in the situation we're in now. However, they opted to wield their immense power, creating life as they saw fit, disregarding the natural order of things."

"They left their home to interfere with ours, even at the cost of destruction that forced it to go through several rebirths. Honestly, I don't think the emergence of the Divine Mysteries—the very thing keeping the gods in check, granting anyone worthy enough the chance to be a god, or the fact that a god can only become omnipotent, omniscient, and omnipresent over the laws they've mastered—was a mistake."

"Even the heavens know that the gods aren't meant to be here and will do everything possible to limit their influence within our universe! Let me make one thing clear: the gods are not our saviours; they are the very cause of our damnation!" Dr Nakamura declared, his voice filled with emotion before eventually calming down.

Hearing Naka's words, Oberon had a bewildered and astounded expression.

Meanwhile, Orion and Aerialia couldn't help but widen their eyes in realisation once again as they uncovered the motives behind Naka's actions.

"That's..." Aerialia began to speak but couldn't find a suitable argument to dispel Naka's words. She bit her lip in realisation as every word from Naka hit with pinpoint accuracy, making it hard for her to refute.

She remained silent, stealing glances at Orion from the corner of her eyes, wondering if witnessing all the revelations within Aegis of the Arctic Deity's memories would change him.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity briefly closed his eyes before reopening them to observe the unfolding scene. He couldn't stop now that they had reached this level.

"Nonetheless, I still consider the development of the manmade gods a huge success, as it signifies the Omnithrialians exacting their revenge through their descendants. But to take this further, I've decided to push the boundaries even more than before. Everything you see here is connected to one grand purpose: to create a new race, one with the potential to surpass the Omnithrialians in power, to be a formidable adversary to the gods, instilling more fear than ever. This new race will be able to dominate heaven, reversing the roles the gods have played in our homes," Dr. Nakamura said, revealing his ambitious plans to Oberon.

"You're insane. If you know this information, you must also know that heaven is no longer there. All that remains is the Divine Mysteries, which is why the gods have chosen to stay here, even if it means being reborn and starting anew," Oberon countered, shaking his head.

His eyes showed a hint of pain and pity as if he were witnessing someone close drift away towards an unreachable path.

"How naive," Dr. Nakamura responded, clicking his tongue in annoyance. "That information was obtained from the gods themselves, not firsthand from the Omnithrialians, as they've hidden themselves within this world, away from the gods' watchful eyes. So, I consider it a mere rumour. Despite believing in the power of the Divine Mysteries, having witnessed it firsthand, I don't think that's the full state of heaven."

"A rebirth can't simply destroy the birthplace of the gods. It may have changed, but I doubt it's fully destroyed and replaced by the Divine Mysteries. To confirm, I'd have to see it myself and to do that, I would have to face the gods first; they wouldn't take kindly to intruders."

As Dr. Nakamura finished, he refocused on Oberon. "Now that you know my purpose, I'll ask one question: Will you join me in expanding paradise across the universe, or will you leave while you still can before I'm tempted to retract my offer?"

"And if I refuse?" Oberon asked, his expression solemn as he kept his senses sharp.

"Then the only option left is to find a suitable spot for you in this laboratory," Dr. Nakamura responded, his tone serious as he transformed into Naka.

"STOP!" Ilse shouted, suddenly appearing out of thin air.

Oberon paused and turned his attention to her. "You're here. That means you knew about all of this?" he asked, narrowing his eyes.

"Of course, she knew. How else could I have gotten all the equipment and materials for this experiment? Although other gods may claim the same titles as Ilse's, rest assured they're all as greedy as they appear," Naka responded.

However, instead of responding, Oberon glanced around the laboratory once more. Not spotting any prisms, he closed his eyes and nodded calmly. "I see," he said, reopening his eyes to look at both of them.

"Since we're unwelcome here, we'll take our leave," he responded before vanishing into thin air.

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After leaving the underground laboratory, Oberon took all the Pixies from Paradise in search of a new settlement. From his emotions, it was clear that one reason for his departure after Ilse's interference was his uncertainty about winning a battle against Naka.

Despite witnessing Naka's ability to foresee the future and other minor godly powers, Oberon was certain that Naka, as a human and man-made god, was far more powerful than anyone he had encountered.

Beside him, Orion nodded in agreement, reaching the same conclusion after delving into Aegis of the Arctic Deity's memories. They needed to uncover more of Naka's powers to understand his true capabilities.

"He's a madman," Orion remarked, summing up his thoughts on Naka.

Aerialia also shared the same sentiment.

The scene shifted once more. The war between the two sides concluded with the Nine Greed Gods losing two of their own - Malgarthor, the god of eternal darkness and death, and Caelar, the god of wind and unity. This collapse of the Mirror Realm allowed the battle's effects to spill into the real world.

At that moment, the Divine Mysteries were triggered also, compelling them to cease their conflict and retreat to safety.

With the Nine Greed Gods now down to seven, they realised their abilities alone couldn't secure victory. They had to rely on each other for success. Therefore, they began seeking out other gods to fill the vacant seats left by their fallen comrades. At this point, Oberon chose to join them, surprising everyone and taking the eighth seat among the Nine Greed Gods.

"You were the eighth god to join the Nine Greed Gods?!" Orion exclaimed, his voice filled with astonishment and disbelief.

Aerialia mirrored the same expression of shock and disbelief.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded thoughtfully. "Yes, it appears I did. It's no wonder I couldn't recall which god filled the eighth seat among the Nine Greed Gods," he replied, already foreseeing how events would unfold from here. He refocused his attention on the unfolding scene.

Following Oberon's inclusion among the Nine Greed Gods, they extended an invitation to Naka, only to be surprised when he rejected it. However, amid all this, Oberon kept what he had witnessed in the underground laboratory and everything Naka had disclosed a secret.

He knew he needed to find a way to defeat Naka before revealing such information, as he was? certain?it would incite the gods to act recklessly against Naka. It would also intensify their suspicions about him, given their?existing?doubts about his true agenda after discovering his Omnithriallian origins.

Oberon's plan was clear: first, deal with Naka, then confront the remaining gods, fulfilling the vow he made to attain the power he now wielded.

Once news of this spread, General Reynold decided to befriend Naka and forge an alliance, viewing it as a strategic move against the Eight Greed Gods and a way to bolster their side with a powerful and capable god. However, to the surprise of the Nine Greed Gods, Naka accepted the offer and formed an alliance with one of the Seven Great Gods.

At this moment, they were wise enough to grasp the significance of Naka's acceptance of General Reynold's offer. Although they felt anger and annoyance, they adopted a more cunning approach, planning to gradually undermine Naka's alliances, which had become formidable and rendered him as dangerous as the Seven Great Gods. They were also concerned about his unknown abilities, unsure of the depth of his power.

Memories flooded Orion's mind, creating the sensation of having delved into Aegis of the Arctic Deity's memories for months or even years. However, based on the Aegis of the Arctic Deity's explanation, Orion understood that these events were happening instantly as they delved into his memories.

Nonetheless, even with Oberon's help, dismantling Naka's alliances proved impossible. Seeing that all their efforts had failed, the Eight Greed Gods finally decided to confront Naka directly.

"I knew you would all eventually come knocking at my door because you couldn't handle rejection," Naka remarked with a slight smile, addressing the Eight Greed Gods, including Oberon, who stood among them.

"I never imagined that one of my closest companions would turn against me like this, but I suppose some friendships are simply not meant to last," he added, shaking his head in disappointment.

"I'm sure you foresaw this outcome since you can see the future ever since the day I departed," Oberon replied, his tone serious.

"True. Despite that, I chose to trust your judgment, especially since you decided to return in one of the futures I glimpsed," Naka responded, nodding in affirmation.

Oberon furrowed his brows upon hearing Naka's words. "What do you—" he began to ask, but he was quickly cut off.

"Enough! We didn't come here to talk; we came to end you. You had your chance to join us, and now you'll pay for your foolishness!" declared Anilius, the god of ruins.

Margona, the goddess of Malevolence and Witches, asked solemnly, "Do you have any final words for the races and alliances currently witnessing this battle?"

Naka glanced over everyone below in Paradise and those watching from afar, then shifted his attention to the Eight Greed Gods before him. He shook his head with a wry smile. "I must say, I miss your old dramatic flair in speech; it had a certain charm. But regardless, there's nothing to say to them. Instead, you should prepare your excuses for what will likely be a shameful defeat or perhaps even a draw," he responded.

Margona's expression tightened at Naka's dismissive words. "We'll see about that," she spat, her voice dripping with annoyance. "Mirror realm," she muttered under her breath.

Their surroundings shattered like glass, and they were suddenly transported to a less vibrant version of their previous world.

"Who wants to make the first move?" Naka asked, observing as the gods closed in around him.

"TLL KILL YOU!!" Anilius screamed, instantly materialising beside Naka with a massive black scythe gripped tightly.

Law of Time: Time shift! Law of Destruction: Decimation Ruin!

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Their surroundings seemed to slow to a grinding halt, with only Anilius's moving at blinding speed. He brought down the scythe with a terrifying surge of destruction aimed at Naka, but just as it was about to hit, Naka shockingly moved out of harm's way. The destructive surge barely grazed him, creating an immense trench beneath the earth below.

"I've been watching you all. I've studied your fighting styles, the laws you've mastered, your strengths - everything I need to know to neutralize you as a threat. So, the moment you approached me, I already knew the outcome of this battle," Naka responded, his expression hidden behind his veil.

"Impossible!" declared Anilius.

"No, it's not impossible. I forgot to explain one aspect of my ability to see the future. I perceive the threads of probability that weave through every action you take. Time, like all things, is subject to

probability. I could delve into the technical know-how and explain everything, but I doubt you'd understand. So, I'll just show you," Naka responded. "Secular Loop," he uttered.

Suddenly, Anilius's movements began to falter. Distorted versions of himself appeared, and he entered into a loop, repeating the same actions endlessly.

"You've... You've trapped me! How?" Anilius exclaimed.

"Imagine your technique as a river with countless branching streams, each representing different outcomes. I merely created a dam in this river, disrupting your own technique, thereby granting me the chance to tweak it a little to my liking," Naka responded, materializing before Anilius.

Hearing Naka's words, Oberon's eyes widened in shock, fear, and amazement. He knew that Naka was extremely powerful; however, he couldn't help but feel his body shudder when he realized the depths of his capabilities.

Nonetheless, this confirmed his thoughts that Naka was truly a human whose powers had ascended to that of a manmade god, as only a descendant of the Omnithriallians could awaken such a frightening ability.

Above, Orion and Aerialia also experienced the same emotions as Oberon.

After confirming that Naka had become a manmade god through unknown means, Orion felt that Naka's abilities might just be an enhanced version of the Village Chieftess's gift, which granted her the ability to see into the future since he seemed to do so effortlessly. However, witnessing that he was wrong, as Naka's gift was even more extreme than he had thought, he couldn't help but gulp down unintentionally.

Such a gift, even in the hands of a fool, was enough to make an exceptionally frightening foe. However, in the hands of a fearsome mind like Naka's, it might as well be the same as granting a 'bomb-bomb fruit' from a certain show he remembered back in his previous world to the hands of a suicide bomber.

Even if there was still a limitation like all gifts, when facing a being like that, only a fool would boldly say he was an easy opponent.

Now he understood why the battle between the Eight Greed Gods and Naka had ended in a draw and why they had decided to attack the races and alliances under Naka; he had spared them, and they decided to take their anger and shame out on those they could easily defeat below him.

"He used his technique over the laws against him! How is that possible?" Aerialia asked, snapping her gaze towards Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"I don't know. If I did, it would mean I might have a chance of standing against him, and I wouldn't be in the situation I am today, right?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded, shifting his attention back to Aerialia.

Aerialia's body shook slightly as she focused on the unfolding scene.

The remaining Eight Greed Gods stood motionless, their eyes wide with disbelief at the scene before them.

"Though I would love to continue our battle so you could test my abilities for yourself, the longer this drags on, the more the Seven Great Gods will think I can take on all of you. You don't have to worry; I'll make the outcome of this battle more believable," Naka said, "Divine Apex - Quantum Conflux!"

A resounding "BANG!" followed by a bright flash of light erupted through the space. Instantly, the Mirror realm shattered, revealing Naka, Oberon, and two other Greed Gods - Anilius and Margona - as they plummeted from the sky and crashed into the earth below, creating an immense crater and scattering dust.

Meanwhile, the remaining Eight Greed Gods observed the scene in shock and disbelief.

They couldn't comprehend what had just happened! They all understood that Naka had defeated them without lifting a finger to attack! It was an utterly inconceivable feat!

They vanished instantly, reappearing beside the immense craters and rescuing the three fallen Greed Gods before swiftly departing.

"Naka, you'll regret this!" Klephiria, the goddess of eternal storm's voice, thundered through the air as she followed the rest, leaving the area in haste.

The scene shifted once more. While Oberon recovered within three days of Naka's bizarre attack, Anilius, the god of ruin, and Margona, the goddess of Malovence and witches, took a whole week to regain their strength.

During this time, their territories remained vulnerable, allowing the Seven Great Gods to reclaim them under humanity's dominion. Their children were thrust into forced servitude, amplifying the Eight Greed Gods' anxieties about their own safety. This led to a stealthy war against the Eight Greed Gods, causing humanity to gradually regain control of their lost lands.

Also, news of Naka's battle with the Eight Greed Gods spread like wildfire, eroding their authority and alliances.

From Oberon's perspective, the tension in the air was perceptible, akin to a ticking time bomb waiting to detonate -. When it finally did, it unfolded just as they had anticipated.

The Seven Great Gods stood as guardians at every corner of humanity, leaving no room for error, which made the Eight Greed Gods direct their focus towards Naka's paradise. In a majority vote of seven to one, with only Oberon dissenting - a decision they attributed to his sentimental ties to paradise - they promptly launched an assault, decimating a tenth of the races within its bounds.

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In retaliation, Naka unleashed havoc, claiming the lives of two gods—Klephiria, the goddess of eternal storms—and taking Oberon hostage. His death was proclaimed to the world, reducing their numbers to the Five Greed Gods.

As news of this event spread among humanity, the Seven Great Gods swiftly forged an official alliance with Naka, to which he unsurprisingly agreed, publicly announcing the alliance to the world.

The scene shifted once more, and Orion and Aerialia watched in shock as Oberon lay strapped to a hospital bed. Dr. Nakamura worked diligently nearby, and a massive crimson Greatsword rested at his work table. Another figure emerged, adding to their astonishment.

Orion and Aerialia's minds reeled with intense emotions as they clenched their teeth in disbelief.

"What are you doing?" Oberon groaned.

"If you're wondering why I haven't killed you yet, it's because I can't simply do so after all the effort I put into making your existence possible; it would be a waste, especially since there aren't many Omnithrallian corpses laying around," Dr Nakamura responded.

Oberon remained silent, pondering Dr. Nakamura's words. "And her? Is she the reason you've been delaying your pursuit against the Five Greed Gods?" he asked, his gaze fixed on the girl, who appeared to be around eleven years old, staring at him with wide, curious eyes.

"I believe I mentioned before that the Seven Great Gods can handle the remaining Five Greed Gods, even if I desire revenge. There's no need to attract too much attention and become the centre of focus when I can concentrate fully on my experiments here, especially since it's not something to be taken lightly. Also, 02 is an experiment I've been working on, as I mentioned to you in the past few years when you were away," Dr. Nakaruma responded.

Hearing Dr. Nakaruma's words, Orion's fist tightened, and a solemn expression crossed his eyes as he quietly observed the scene before him.

Aerialia collapsed to her knees, her gaze fixed on the girl who resembled a younger version of herself without wings. She clenched her fists and muttered, "That bastard!" as she cursed under her breath.

Oberon's eyes widened in astonishment. "She's... How?" he uttered, struggling to find the right words to express his thoughts.

Despite knowing that Naka was serious about creating a unique race that was more powerful than the Omnithrallian and the gods and capable of breaching heaven, Oberon never believed Naka could actually achieve such a feat. Seeing the results before his eyes left him in instant disbelief.

The little girl gazed at Oberon with curious eyes.

"She was created from the essence of that sword, which holds the remains of a dead goddess. I simply needed an embryo to merge with it, along with a small part of the remaining Omnithrallian corpse, and she quickly matured. However, if you're wondering if I've succeeded, the answer is no. While I may be progressing, I am far from where I want to be," Dr. Nakaruma responded.

Listening to his response, Oberon furrowed his brows quietly.

"I understand if you find it odd that I'm facing an obstacle now, especially after successfully creating the eight manmade gods consecutively. However, there's a crucial reason behind this. A new race of such calibre must descend from the gods or the Omnithrallians. The gods hold their status due to their cosmic insights, mastery of laws, and origin from heaven. Therefore, the body they inhabit is secondary; what matters is its suitability for achieving their goals and earning recognition from the Divine Mysteries to ascend," Dr Nakamura explained.

"On the other hand, the Omnithrallians, while not limited like the gods, have their powers confined to a certain extent, which is evident from their failure at fully breaching heaven. This is akin to the Seven Great Gods' inability to utilize the Divine Mysteries, likely due to the nature of their powers' origins."

"My approach now is to explore the fusion of godly and Omnithrallian essence within a fetus, hoping it might bridge this gap. Much like how your racial abilities evolved toward godhood, alongside the manmade gods' gifts, infusing them with divine essence could make them worthy in the sight of the Divine Mysteries for further ascension. However, the challenge lies in their inherent repulsion toward each other, even in death, they would still rather remain enemies," Dr. Nakamura explained, shifting his focus to the following table to continue his experiment.

"So you've kept me alive in case you need more materials to work with," Oberon responded, his tone serious.

"Exactly," Dr. Nakamura replied, turning his head toward Oberon and observing as the little girl rushed in his direction.

"Father, that man needs your help," she said.

Dr. Nakamura bent down to her level. "Don't worry about him; he's here to assist us," he said, handing her a vial from his worktable. "Here, it's almost time for your dose," he added.

She nodded, collected the vial, and drank it. "All finished," she responded, handing the vial back to Dr. Nakamura.

As he took it from her grasp, she began to tremble. She then collapsed backwards, shivering and shaking on the ground, bursts of divine energy emerging from her body and spreading across the contained laboratory. Suddenly, she began to grow older and taller until she erupted into a brilliant ray of light that scattered all around.

As the light dimmed, the spot she had been in was now empty, leaving only a scorched mark on the ground where she had lain.

"She called you father," Oberon spat, his eyes fixed on the unfolding scene before him.

"I am not her father, but her creator. Until she becomes a perfect being, I'll neither consider her my child nor consider myself her creator," Dr. Nakamura responded calmly.

"You..." Oberon began to retort, but he was abruptly interrupted by a sense of unease coursing through his body, causing him to cough violently.

With each cough, a thick, blackish fluid erupted from his mouth, splattering onto the floor and drawing Dr. Nakamura's attention.

Dr. Nakamura materialized beside him and inspected the fluid closely. "This is different," he remarked, taking a sample to examine it more closely for a few minutes.

"When was the last time you killed a god?" he asked, his gaze returning to Oberon.

Chapter 857 Aegis Of The Arctic Deity's Sealed Memories (19)

Oberon remained silent in response.

"Since you joined the Greed Gods, you haven't," Dr. Nakamura added. "From what I can see, something strange is eating your body from the inside out; if I had to guess, I'd take it as the vow you made with the Omnithrallian."

Oberon's eyes widened in astonishment as he looked at Dr. Nakamura. He had been feeling unwell recently and thought it was due to his brutal defeat against the man beside him; he had never imagined it to be the price for not yet fulfilling his vow with the Omnithrallian.

Above them, Orion redirected his focus to Aegis of the Arctic Deity. "Was that the reason why you are weaker than you currently are and unable to live for much longer?" he asked, his voice solemn.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded in response to Orion. "Yes," he confirmed.

"And what about the fluid?" Orion asked solemnly.

"I know you have ideas. However, we'll only get our answers as we continue to observe," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded.

Orion nodded and refocused his gaze downwards, joined by Aerialia, whose eyes remained fixed on the unfolding scene before them.

Afterwards, they watched as Dr Nakamura studied the blackish fluid that consumed everything it touched, including the body parts of the Omnithrialian, without difficulty. He identified it as a curse Oberon was suffering from due to his vow and decided to study it further, even extracting more from Oberon when needed.

Meanwhile, Dr. Nakamura continued working on creating his unique race while studying Oberon's curse. During this time, he also had numerous conversations with Oberon. They discussed General Reynolds' growing suspicion due to the delayed return of the divine Crimson Greatsword.

Also, Dr Nakamura shared details about how the remaining Five Greed Gods sought revenge by utilizing all their abilities to capture all the animals worldwide with their remaining alliances.

Using the Divine Mysteries, they drew these animals towards an unstable plane they had created within the earth. Luckily, Dr Nakamura managed to launch a catastrophic attack on them, instantly killing three as they fled once he deciphered their intentions.

Nonetheless, if he wanted to break into the plane that he suspected had collapsed slightly due to the deaths of three of the Five remaining gods, he would need to dedicate a significant amount of time to research and effort.

However, he couldn't afford to do so at the moment because he was occupied with stabilizing Oberon's curse, studying it, continuing his creation of the perfect race, and surprisingly, maintaining a secret romantic relationship with Ilse, the goddess of treasure, who had become the new overseer of Paradise after recent events.

During this period, the Seven Great Gods regained control of all their territories, with the remaining races and gods now serving under them. Despite their desire to eliminate the other gods to prevent potential future issues, they were cautious of the unforeseen consequences if pushed too far, like the Greed Gods had done. Therefore, they opted to keep them under control, chaining them and gradually binding them to humanity's influence.

One seemingly ordinary day, he finally achieved a breakthrough, crafting a complete goddess forged from the essence of an Omnithrillain and a goddess. He believed this creation would win the approval of the Divine Mysteries and ascend into divinity. However, there was a significant issue—she couldn't harness any form of energy, despite her astonishing strength as she aged.

"DAMN IT!!" Dr. Nakamura cursed, gazing at the mature woman peacefully suspended in the fluid-filled glass tube. "This is a failure!! What am I missing here?! How were the gods even capable of creating beings of such calibre in the first place?"

Orion and Aeralia observed the woman in the glass and instantly sensed that she was the Princess of the Garden. Despite being created for greatness like the others before her, her failure led Naka to realize that he couldn't easily replicate the abilities the gods wielded when they were in heaven. Consequently, she was abandoned and left aside, to be utilized only if he found any usefulness, as she was the closest thing he had come to creating the perfect race.

After that day, Naka set aside the experiment of creating the perfect race and temporarily shifted his focus, fully concentrating on researching the curse within Oberon's body and slowing down its effects.

Over time, with his fearsome mind, he discovered that due to Omnithrillain's will to combat the divine energy within Oberon's body and utterly destroy it, it had developed a specific new kind of frightening energy. He quickly harvested and began to research it more, gradually testing it on other races with Paradise.

He quickly realized that humans were the perfect specimens for his research, as every other race would be consumed by it within hours or days, depending on their strength. Unexpectedly, Naka reignited his urge to create the new race, and instead of starting from scratch, he began with humans - both men, women, and infants - and the Vylkr energy, which he named after the new energy.

Soon, he began to progress; however, just like his previous failure in creating a specifically new race, he soon began to face some challenges. To grow stronger, they needed to continue being fed the Vylkr energy. Not only was the Vylkr energy limited, but they all had a specific barrier where

they would be instantly eaten by the Vylkr energy from the inside out. This made him realize he needed something more powerful than the Vylkr energy, which could suppress it.

The only thing that came to mind at that moment was the Primordial energy. However, the only way to obtain it was through a true god, and encountering a true god was an almost impossible feat as they ascended through the Divine Mysteries into heaven, becoming untraceable.

From Oberon's perspective, unexpectedly, the Primserions, who had been treated as one of the most special races within Paradise, rebelled within it. They killed some of the elemental water dragon species, tree nymphs, water nymphs, and other species or races on their way to reach Naka upon learning that their goddess was still alive and under his control.

This caused chaos within Paradise, with General Reynold taking the opportunity to sneak into Naka's underground laboratory.

Orion, Aerialia, and Aegis of the Arctic Deity observed as General Reynold spoke with Oberon, realizing they would finally understand how everything had ended and had become the way it was.

Chapter 858 End Of Aegis Of The Arctic Deity's Sealed Memories

During his discussion with Oberon, General Reynold stumbled upon a few intriguing discoveries within the laboratory, thanks to Oberon's assistance. He carefully secured these findings for later examination. Then, his attention was drawn to his Crimson Greatsword, which helped him piece together the puzzle of Oberon's revelations about Naka.

This discovery allowed General Reynold to connect the dots and see the bigger picture involving Dr. Nakamura. Despite the slight similarity in their names, he had never before made this connection, assuming they were two distinct individuals.

Who would have expected that the esteemed doctor and scientist, renowned for his advancements in aiding humanity's ascension to divinity, was also the benevolent god wielding immense authority akin to that of the Seven Great Gods and Nine Greed Gods?

After inspecting the gruesome experiments in the underground laboratory, General Reynold promptly dispatched a message to the other Seven Great Gods, alerting them to his discoveries before destroying every item in the lab. Unfortunately, during this chaos, Naka emerged, holding an injured and bruised Ilse in his grasp. It was evident that she had chosen to intervene to shield the Primserions from Naka's fury, resulting in a confrontation that left her gravely wounded.

They observed as the remaining Seven Great Gods^{also} arrived instantly, tearing open the hidden laboratory and exposing it to Paradise and the world. This signalled the start of a fierce battle between Naka and the Seven Great Gods. From Oberon's perspective, they witnessed all eight enter the Mirror Realm.

Within a few minutes, the Mirror Realm shattered, revealing the shocking sight of three of the Seven Great Gods plummeting from the sky - Marcus Chen, the great god of molecular mastery; Leina Petrov, the great goddess of divine healing; and Lieutenant Nathan Thompson, the great god of unyielding might - reducing their ranks to just four.

Meanwhile, the others were all heavily breathing and battered, including Naka, a sight they had never seen before. At this moment, Orion and Aerialia finally grasped why Aegis of the Arctic Deity held humanity in such high regard and why he had been steadfast in protecting the Oroin Cities for so long. It became^{obvious} that humans - the manmade gods - were the only ones capable of bringing Naka to such a weakened state.

However, after losing three of their most vital members, whom Naka had mainly targeted, they realized they would need to do much more to win this war against Naka. Then, General Reynold retrieved one of the most intriguing items he had found in Naka's laboratory, the Vylkr energy he had been working on. Unexpectedly, instead of attacking Naka, he swiftly targeted Ilse, who barely had enough strength to protect herself after her battle with Naka.

Orion and Aerialia were left speechless as they witnessed the unfolding scene. Until now, they had experienced numerous shocking revelations within Aegis of the Arctic Deity's memories, unravelling the lies and presenting the stark truth that connected everything White Flame and Aegis of the Arctic Deity had previously disclosed.

As they watched the Vylkr energy slowly consume Ilse, its rapid spread through Paradise triggered an epiphany in their minds.

Naka unleashed his most potent arsenal in a rage, screaming, "Divine Apex - Quantum Conflux!" A dazzling light swept across the entire world. When the brilliance ebbed, they saw that two more of the Seven Great Gods had been slain: David Richards, the great god of flames, and Darius Johnson, the great Oracle of Unseen Paths.

The remaining Great Gods—General Reynolds, the great god of creation and illusion, and Amara Singh, the great goddess of technomancy—were too weakened to battle, much like Naka, who seemed drained after employing such a powerful technique.

None of the gods who had emerged from hiding, including those with alliances on both sides, decided to intervene as they observed the battle between the Seven Great Gods and Naka.

They had already surveyed the surroundings and learned of Naka's true identity from their informants. While some seethed with rage and sought revenge, others saw it as an opportunity to act. They waited for the chance to eradicate the Seven Greed Gods and Naka, creating an atmosphere of anticipation to see who would emerge victorious.

Sensing their intentions, General Reynolds ordered Amara Singh to retreat, recognizing that the battle's only outcome would be either one side emerging as the victor, albeit barely alive, or their collective demise—neither of which would bode well for humanity's current stability.

They watched with bated breath as Amara hesitated before fleeing the now-transformed Paradise, which had turned into a battlefield. They left behind General Reynold, who was prepared to confront Naka alone.

Their eyes were fixed on Naka as he approached Ilse, witnessing in fear as the Vylkr energy slowly consumed her bit by bit, despite her feeble attempts to resist it with her weakened body. They were seemingly oblivious to the chaos engulfing Paradise.

Orion sighed resignedly, recognizing that the man before him was truly enamoured despite his madness.

In an instant, General Reynold drew their attention again as they sensed the unusual events unfolding around him. Naka and all those present also took notice of these occurrences, directing their focus toward General Reynold.

Dense divine energy encircled General Reynolds, and suddenly, the sky erupted in a wave of cosmic brilliance, painting the heavens with vibrant gold, azure, and crimson hues. It was like the clouds had dissolved, leaving a breathtaking spectacle behind. Suddenly, a staircase-like platform, enveloped in blazing creamy white flames, materialized before General Reynolds. Each step extended outward, aflame with brilliance, until it reached about ten steps.

"Hahahahahaha!" Aegis of the Arctic Deity roared in laughter as he observed the scene before him. "I finally understand how he had done it!" he shouted before shifting his attention towards Orion and Aerialia, who had directed their attention towards him.

"Despite being in various battles, the Seven Great Gods has never suffered severe defeat until now, making him realize that his formidable abilities are limited. To discover a way to defeat Naka, he surrendered his ego and decided to embrace a deep understanding of the Divine Mysteries to attain greater powers than he currently has, accepting that he couldn't attain true divinity with the way he was."

"Through this act of humility and acceptance, which is not just physical but also existential, the Divine Mysteries recognized the purity of his intentions and the worthiness of his actions and responded to his genuine realization by granting him a chance of divine ascension, which would bestow upon him the full immense powers and status of true gods," he explained.

Chapter 859 The Plan

While Orion furrowed his brows in confusion, Aerialia's eyes widened in realization.

"But since General Reynold didn't become a true god, then doesn't that mean he failed?" Orion asked.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded. "He did fail, for whatever reasons why, it should be obvious," he responded, his tone serious.

Orion, Aerialia, and Aegis of the Arctic Deity observed as Naka took Ilse in his arms and stood up, helping her stabilize the Vylkr energy as he looked in the direction of General Reynold, who had ascended the steps and was baptized in the creamy white flame. With each struggling step he took, his eyes widened in surprise as though he hadn't expected such a scene to finally pass.

Instantly, a dense wave of divine energy emerged around him before a brilliant flash of light emerged within their surroundings again, forcing them to shut their eyes tightly.

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Third Border City

Garden

Divine the lake essence

Orion collapsed on the floor, feeling his body squirming as he absorbed the rest of Aegis of the Arctic Deity's sealed memories. These memories included how Naka had separated paradise from the rest of the world, how he had attempted to save Ilse by extracting the Primordial energy from General Reynold, who had transformed into White Flame, how he had received backlash from interfering with the Divine Mysteries, alongside his severe energy depletion, thereby weakening him far more than ever before.

Orion also learned about Ilse utilizing the remaining of her divine powers to protect some of the Prismerian race from the Vylkr energy, causing Naka to grow increasingly angry at their existence, and how he couldn't bring himself to kill them but instead gave them a chance to redeem and escape from the mountain. This involved creating the Crimson Greatsword trial with the help of White Flame's abilities and memories, rewriting Oberon's memories, and having him help as his assistant.

Also, Orion discovered that he couldn't keep holding back the Vylkr energy after it consumed every life within paradise except for the Prismerions, Pixies, humans he had experimented on with the Vylkr energy, and the tree nymphs meant to provide food for all of them. This allowed the Vylkr energy, which had taken the shape of vines after devouring their incredible life essence, to slowly spill into the rest of the earth.

Moreover, Orion learned about Naka's experiments leading to failure, his decision to seal the Prismerions and White Flame to torment them every day, placing the Pixies and Oberon together with the garden and placing the Princess of the Garden in charge of it all, his development in creating another manmade god to transfer Ilse's godly essence into.

His failure in saving Ilse, his decision to use her remains for his experiments with the humans he had experimented on, and how he had decided to test the humans by placing them in the middle of paradise with the tree nymphs, watching as they grew and failed after reaching a certain point before ultimately giving up and abandoning everything except for the Vylkr energy, and vines as his subject of interest.

Orion also learned about Naka's act of rewriting their memories once more while blocking some. After the revelation emerged in his mind, Orion slowly stood back up on his feet. He looked at Aerialia and the Aegis of the Arctic Deity, both in deep thought, pondering over the sealed memories.

Orion took a deep breath and exhaled to calm himself down as he refocused his gaze on them. "So what do we do now? The Vylkr spawns may be Naka's progress in creating the perfect race.

However, since Naka abandoned paradise, that should mean that they aren't here for us. Instead, I guess it has something to do with the Vylkr viel phenomenon," he said.

"I don't know. After all these revelations, I feel like returning to get some rest," Aerialia responded, shaking her head tiredly.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity was about to speak when he paused, narrowing his eyes upwards. "Now we know why the remaining gods who had survived up to this moment haven't come here, even after the triggering of the Divine Mysteries due to White Flame's death. Since they all fear Naka and are hesitant to approach this territory, why don't we use that to our advantage?" he responded, refocusing his gaze on Orion and Aerialia.

"You have a plan? What is it?" Orion asked, his eyes lighting up as he looked at Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded affirmatively. "It's difficult to explain, and even if I could, I don't think I have the time to do so," he responded, raising his right arm and turning it to the side to reveal the wisps of Vylkr energy eating away at his body from the inside out.

"By reopening the seal on my memories, I also removed the seal that had delayed the rapid spread of the Vylkr energy eating up my body. This means we must act quickly, including protecting Orion's cities, discovering why they are here, and ensuring we eliminate as many as necessary to prevent their return."

Upon hearing Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words, Orion nodded in understanding, tightening his grip around his Crimson Greatsword. "What are we waiting for then? Let's begin," he responded, resolve burning in his eyes.

If they could successfully overcome this problem, he vowed to erase Naka's name from the lips of the villagers and everyone within Orion's cities. After witnessing Aegis of the Arctic Deity's sealed memories, he saw no reason why they should serve or bow to other gods.

"I agree. However, I want you to take me to where you had dropped the Princess of the Garden first. I need to discuss something with her personally," Aerialia responded.

After witnessing his sealed memories, there was nothing else she wanted to do at that moment but speak with the Princess of the Garden.

Orion and Aegis of the Arctic Deity looked at her curiously before nodding in understanding. Instantly, they vanished from their position and materialized on Anara's side of the farm.

Chapter 860 Initiating The Plan

As they materialized on the farm, the women were initially startled, their hearts racing with fear. However, their fear quickly turned to joy as they realized that the person who had just arrived was none other than Orion.

"Orion!"

"Orion!!"

Celeste, Greta, Reena, Fiona, Gina, Derry, and the others all rushed towards Orion to hug him and check if he was alright. After all, they had all watched him vanish from their sight before they also disappeared and appeared within Anara's section of the farm.

"Nothing bad has happened to me, as you can all see. I am okay," Orion responded, hugging his wives and giving each of them a kiss on the lips.

"Daddy," Grace yelled, pushing through the crowd with Anara following closely. She rushed into Orion's open arms. "Are you okay? I was scared," she added, tightening her grip around Orion.

"I'm okay, so you don't have to worry," Orion responded, kissing both cheeks to brighten her expression.

After he finished, he replicated his romantic actions with Anara, Dariya, and Malaia.

After ensuring all his wives had calmed down and checked on his children to ensure they were alright, Orion introduced them to Aegis of the Arctic Deity, observing the unfolding scene from the side.

"Everyone, this is Aegis of the Arctic Deity, the god who has been protecting the Orion Cities and the one I've told you all about before," Orion said.

The women instantly became aware of Aegis of the Arctic Deity's presence. They looked at him in surprise, not expecting to meet the famous god that Crystalia and the others had also mentioned to them.

However, they didn't forget their manners and instantly bowed down.

"It's a pleasure finally meeting you, Aegis of the Arctic Deity," they said respectfully, one by one.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded quietly in response.

Witnessing this, Orion coughed lightly, clearing the tense atmosphere in the surroundings. He walked towards the Princess of the Garden. "Here, someone wants to speak with you," he said, giving her the crimson Greatsword.

The Princess of the Garden furrowed her brows in confusion, already guessing whom Orion was talking about. However, she couldn't discern why Aerialia wanted to speak with her at this critical moment.

Nonetheless, she understood that it must be something really important since Orion had come here himself at such a moment.

"Alright," the Princess of the Garden responded, collecting the Crimson Greatsword from Orion. However, just as her hand touched the handle of the Crimson Greatsword, she fainted.

Fortunately, Orion was nearby to catch her before her body could reach the ground.

"No one should disturb her, no matter what occurs, until she awakens, okay?" Orion said, gently laying the Princess of the Garden down on a comfortable flower bed that Anara had created for her.

Hearing Orion's words, the women nodded in understanding, their curiosity piqued as they gazed at the Princess of the Garden, wondering about the unfolding scene.

Orion returned to his position near Aegis of the Arctic Deity. "I promise you everything will be alright; we already plan to fix our current situation. In the meantime, for your safety, I want you all to stay here until everything is back to normal," Orion said, watching as his wives nodded in agreement.

"You don't have to worry; we don't want to be a burden while you're trying to fix this whole dilemma," Seraphina said reassuringly.

The rest of the women nodded in agreement, assuring Orion that they wouldn't do anything foolish.

As Orion nodded, almost instantly, he and Aegis of the Arctic Deity vanished from the farm and materialized within the Village Chief's compound.

The warriors guarding the Village Chief's compound were startled and poised to attack upon their sudden appearance. However, upon recognizing Orion's familiar figure, they sighed in relief but raised their weapons, ready to activate their gifts, as they didn't recognize the unfamiliar being beside him.

"Stand down! This is Aegis of the Arctic Deity, the god protecting the Orion Cities," Orion spoke loudly, introducing Aegis of the Arctic Deity to them.

Hearing Orion's words, the warriors' eyes widened in shock. They immediately lowered their weapons and knelt down, bowing in reverence.

"We apologize for not recognizing you, God Aegis," their leader responded, his voice trembling as he dared not raise his hand. He couldn't believe they had been foolish enough to point their weapons at the god protecting the Orion Cities.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity glanced at them briefly before turning around and soaring towards the sundial. He didn't have time to engage in conversation.

"You can return to your work. Just ensure that we are not disturbed," Orion ordered, watching as the guards nodded and swiftly left the area, seeming afraid to stay in the presence of Aegis of the Arctic Deity any longer.

Orion turned around and joined Aegis of the Arctic Deity beside the sundial.

"If everything we've witnessed within your sealed memory is true, then I think it's safe to assume that the barely living manmade god within the sundial is Naka's failed experiment to revive goddess Ilse by transferring her essence into a new body," Orion said, his tone serious as he focused on the sundial.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded in agreement. "There's no need for assumptions as I'm certain it's her. Nonetheless, now that we are aware of its identity, I no longer need to hold back in doing what I had in mind," he responded, stretching his right hand forward and placing it on the sundial.

Instantly, he channelled his divine energy into it, sensing as it converted into Primordial energy, growing in intensity and quantity.

Orion took several steps backwards from the sundial. Although he didn't know what kind of plan Aegis of the Arctic Deity had in mind, he understood that it was something he should observe from a distance.

Suddenly, the primordial energy began to spill outwards, creating a suffocating atmosphere that collapsed on Orion's shoulders, forcing him to the ground before it abruptly ceased, thanks to Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

Nonetheless, as the primordial energy continued to spill outwards, it spread from the Village Chief's compound to the Village square and every part of the Village before reaching the border cities around it, immersing everyone within its suffocating atmosphere and causing them to feel a sense of dread flowing up and down their spines.