

Village Head 901

Chapter 901 The Ordination (2)

"I do," Orion responded, his voice calm and steady, nodding firmly.

The Village Chief handed the black crystal orb to Orion, who accepted it with a bow.

Then, the Village Chieftess turned to Reena, gesturing for her to step forward. "Reena, you have shown extreme care and dedication for our village. Do you plan to stand by Orion, to lead with wisdom and compassion, and to nurture our people?" The Village Chieftess asked.

Reena's eyes glistened with tears as she nodded. "I do," she responded, her voice firm as she fought back her emotions.

The Village Chieftess handed the beautifully crafted staff to her, and Reena accepted it with a respectful bow.

The Village Chief and Village Chieftess then placed their hands on Orion's and Reena's shoulders. "By the power invested in us," they both spoke simultaneously, "we ordain you, Orion, as the new Village Chief, and you, Reena, as the new Village Chieftess. May your reign be long and prosperous."

The crowds immediately erupted with cheers, their voices reverberating across the market square and beyond.

Orion and Reena turned to face the crowds. Orion raised the black crystal orb to the sky, and Reena did the same, lifting her staff up high. The crowd's cheers grew louder as they began to chant.

"VILLAGE CHIEF ORION!!!"

"VILLAGE CHIEFTESS REENA!!"

"VILLAGE CHIEF ORION!!"

VILLAGE CHEIFTESS REENA....!!"

As the crowds grew louder, the former Village Chief raised his hand to quieten them, and they immediately fell silent.

"Let the festival begin!" former Village Chief Brane shouted.

At once, another roar of excitement erupted from the crowd, and a wave of mixed colourful sand was thrown into the air, painting the atmosphere with a vibrant hue as it began to fall on the villagers. They, along with men and women - young or old - started removing their tulgases to begin their yearly celebration.

Within moments, everyone was naked—partners, friends, neighbours, and even strangers who had never spoken before approached each other with the intention of having kushi together. Meanwhile, those still in their tulgases observed the scene with cheerful smiles, waiting for their turn to join in while tending to themselves.

As the ambience of festivities filled the air, Orion observed the scene with a light smile. Once upon a time, he had assumed that this was debauchery—engaging in such a lifestyle, doing whatever you could to maintain it, even if it meant being oblivious to the outside world and getting rid of anything or anyone that would disrupt it.

But he was wrong because that wasn't debauchery. True debauchery was engaging in such a lifestyle and still being able to pick up a weapon to fight tomorrow, no matter who the enemy was. Embracing life's messiness, joy, and pleasures without fear or restraint was the enlightenment he needed to escape the mindset holding him back.

Of course, although he still felt greedy about keeping what was his to himself, understanding that it was one part of him that could never change, his mentality had drastically shifted and expanded into a brand new horizon.

"I'm ready; let's go," Reena said, her gaze fixed on Orion. She couldn't wait to show off the staff she had been given to the rest of her sisters and flaunt her status as the new Village Chieftess to them.

As for the festival, even without Orion's words, she had no interest in participating in it. After all, with the numbers in their household, it wouldn't be wrong to say that every night was a festival for them.

However, as the newly appointed Village Chief and Village Chieftess, one would have to stay to oversee the festivals until it was over, and that responsibility fell on Orion.

"I hope you don't mind if I join you guys in leaving also," Caretaker Shani's voice sounded behind them, causing them to turn their heads to look at her.

"You won't also be staying, Caretaker Shani?" Reena asked, surprise evident in her voice.

Caretaker Shani nodded, "Yes. Unlike previous years, a lot has happened to me this year, especially discovering that someone I'm interested in selfishly doesn't want me to attend. So, unfortunately, I won't be able to stay for this year's festival," she responded, shaking her head and exhaling heavily. She glanced at Orion from the corner of her eyes with a sharp glint.

Orion averted his gaze, pretending as though he hadn't noticed anything. He focused on the other key leaders participating in the festival and enjoying themselves together. Some of them even looked his way as if expecting his arrival.

It only took a few seconds for Reena to grasp the meaning behind Shani's words. She looked at her in surprise and exclaimed, "You found a new partner, Caretaker Shani! That's wonderful!"

Contrary to Reena's expectations, Caretaker Shani shook her head in response, "No, right now, we are only lovers and still debating on how to continue our relationship in the future without stirring up any problems," she responded.

"Oh!" Reena nodded, her expression serious, "I understand. If you need any help, just let me know. As the new Village Chieftess, I am sure I'll be able to help you settle whatever problems you might encounter," she responded.

Caretaker Shani nodded, "I'm sure you will be able to help, Village Chieftess Reena," she responded, smiling lightly, before shifting her attention towards Orion, "Village Chief Orion, can you please drop me off at the farm?" she asked.

'Cunning fox,' Orion thought, understanding what Shani was trying to do since there was no reason for her to have such a lengthy conversation with Reena.

"Okay, let's leave the stage first, so we don't cause a commotion or disrupt the festival before we leave," Orion responded, nodding.

Nonetheless, he knew that Shani had no ill intentions and only wanted to safely be among the growing family of Orion's households.

Although Orion was sure that she wouldn't be able to reach far with the presence of Seraphina, Lyra, Ingrid, Derry, Crystalia, Elysia, Meldra, and Alya, he could still use this opportunity to gauge Shani's capabilities by seeing how she would succeed or how far she could go before he steps in and does things the way he had initially planned.

Chapter 902 Grace's Health

"Let's go then," Caretaker Shani said, smiling as she followed Reena and Orion as they stepped down from the stage.

After they distanced themselves from the festival to ensure their actions wouldn't disrupt it, Orion handed the black Crystal orb to Reena to hold before carrying her in a princess carrier. He then ensured that Caretaker Shani securely held onto him before he activated his gift, erupting into a burst of countless streaks of lightning bolts that shot into the sky like a lightning strike, leaving behind scorched earth in its wake.

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Orion dropped Reena at the manor before heading to the farm to drop off Caretaker Shani.

Caretaker Shani leaned in and kissed Orion's cheek. "I need you to come visit me after you're done; it's been a while, you know," she said.

"I'll come see you after I'm done," Orion responded, nodding.

"Thank you," Caretaker Shani replied.

Orion wrapped his arm around her waist and leaned in to kiss her on the lips. "I've told you before, this is not a one-way relationship, so there's no need for you to say thank you," he said.

"I'll try not to forget again. Now get going; I'm sure they must be looking for you at the festival," Caretaker Shani responded, nodding.

Orion nodded, then stepped back before erupting into a streak of countless lightning bolts that shot into the sky.

Orion wasn't in a hurry to head back to the festival. Instead, he used this opportunity to check up on Grace before returning. Almost instantly, he landed on Anara's side of the farm.

"Daddy!!" a loud voice suddenly erupted in the distance.

Orion focused his attention forward and saw Grace rushing toward him with an excited expression. Anara followed behind her.

Orion caught Grace and lifted her into the air before hugging her tightly. "How are you doing?" Orion asked.

Grace embraced him, "I'm okay, how about you?" she responded.

"I'm fine. I just came to see what you were up to," Orion said, smiling.

"She's doing much better than she was the day before yesterday and will be returning to the border cities with me to continue our tasks," Anara said, leaning in to kiss Orion before stepping back.

"That's fine; since she's starting to feel better, there's no need for her to stay here any longer. Have you found out what was wrong with her?" Orion asked.

Anara shook her head. "No, she hasn't shown any symptoms since then, so we're still unsure what happened to her," she replied.

Orion nodded, his expression solemn as he glanced at Grace. He suspected her condition was related to his own recent advancement, but without concrete evidence, it was hard to pinpoint the

exact trigger. Regardless, he recognized that Grace had endured significant stress because of him and silently vowed never to put her through such an ordeal again.

Handing Grace over to Anara, he asked, "Are you going to return immediately?"

"I thought you'd visit in the evening after the festival, but since you're here now, I need to return as soon as possible to oversee the progress. I can't leave everything unattended for too long," Anara replied, nodding.

"Alright, I'll see you later. If anything comes up, let me know," Orion said before turning his attention to Grace. "If you feel anything strange, let your mummy know right away so we can handle it immediately, okay?" smiling reassuringly.

"Okay," Grace responded, her expression serious. She initially thought she could not return outside the border cities to help her mother and the other tree nymphs regrow the vegetation. Learning that she could return after her father checked on her health excited her.

"I'll be waiting for your update on the progress of regrowing the vegetation," Orion said, stepping back before activating his gift.

Anara nodded, watching as Orion erupted into countless streaks of lightning bolts and rose into the air, disappearing from sight.

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Orion hovered in the air; his body now morphed into his lightning form as he scanned the village for Tala's hut. Spotting it, he streaked towards its direction.

He wanted to come to her hut after the festival. However, he felt that would be wrong, especially since the festival would only end at dawn tomorrow. He wanted to show her he valued her confession, and being present early seemed right.

Landing before her compound, he took a moment to calm himself before walking towards her door. As he was about to knock, faint sounds of moans emerged from within, causing him to pause briefly. He then resumed, lightly rapping his knuckles against the door.

"Who's there?" a loud, familiar voice sounded from inside.

"Ahem! It's Ori—It's the Village Chief," Orion announced, quickly correcting himself upon remembering his new position.

The faint sounds of moaning immediately ceased, and a small commotion followed from within before the door swung open.

Orion observed Mr Thak's expression shift from confusion to realization, surprise, and understanding in a matter of seconds. Fortunately, Mr Thak was already dressed in his tulga, so he didn't have to look at his Johnson as he waited for him to regain his composure.

Suddenly, another figure emerged from the house—a woman with long black hair pouring down her waist and a slim build similar to the still-growing Tala. She was only wearing a tulga around her waist, leaving her entire upper body and small perky breasts exposed.

"Ahem! Village Chief, we weren't expecting your visit at this time. Did you perhaps come for..." Salia quickly cleared her throat, remembering Orion's status, before throwing a glance into her home as she completed her words.

It wasn't the first time Orion had visited their home, so she wasn't surprised about his arrival. Instead, she was curious and slightly excited about the reason for his visit.

After all, she knew that her daughter had feelings for Orion, and she had heard about everything that had transpired within the healer's association building.

Thak immediately snapped out of his thoughts when he heard his wife's question.

Orion nodded in response.

Chapter 903 Flaunting Her Authority

Salia's expression immediately brightened up, "Tala! The Village Chief is here!" Salia shouted into their hut. She noticed her husband's confused expression and leaned in to whisper into his ear, explaining the situation.

A look of realization appeared on Thak's face as his wife finished her explanation. He looked inside his hut before refocusing on Orion.

"I never expected that the new Village Chief would be my son-in-law," Thak exhaled. "Come in then. There's no reason to keep you waiting outside," he added, making his way through the door for Orion to enter.

Salia stepped backwards. After Orion walked in, Thak closed the door.

"Why didn't you attend the festival today?" Orion asked, curious, his eyes fixed on the couple before him as he waited for Tala to emerge.

"We wanted to attend, but my wife suggested that we stay home and keep Tala company," Thak responded, smiling wryly. He already understood that his wife had suggested not attending the festival today because of Orion's arrival.

Orion nodded in understanding.

At that moment, Tala emerged from the side of the room and shyly approached them. "You are here," Tala said, trying to avert her gaze from Orion's.

"I came just like I promised, didn't I?" Orion responded.

"I thought you would come after the surprise, so I'm slightly surprised," Tala replied.

"Well, I thought about doing so, but there was no way that I would want to keep you waiting for that long. I did my best to come as quickly as possible," Orion explained.

Hearing Orion's response, Tala's expression instantly brightened up. She felt her heartbeat rapidly increase and tried to calm it down.

Noticing her daughter's shy behaviour, Salia immediately decided to lend her a helping hand.

"Why don't we set up for you two in the main room so you can quickly confirm your relationship?" Salia said, gesturing to her husband to bring out their softer mat and unfold it on the other side of the room, even before they could reply.

Thak immediately picked up on her cues and swiftly left his position to complete the task.

"Thank you, Mrs. Salia, I appreciate the help," Orion responded, inwardly smiling wryly.

Although he was used to having kushi without caring if anyone was watching, the only one he had ever taken in front of their parents was Ursa, so having his first time with Tala in the main room while her parents observed made him feel a little awkward yet strangely excited.

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Second Border City

Orion's Manor

Gina stood before the household and cleared her throat. "Everyone, I introduce to you the new Village Chieftess of the Village, and perhaps the entire territory, Village Chieftess Reena," she announced, stepping aside and gesturing towards the doorway.

Reena entered with her colourful staff, taking slow, regal steps before halting in front of the household.

"Ahem! At this moment, it is undeniable and a fact that my status in this household has risen to incomprehensible heights, not only as the new Village Chieftess but also as the first to share Orion's first time and bear his first child. This also means I can enact new laws in this household. If you have any disagreements or objections, you can voice them now before we begin," Reena announced her expression stern.

With her recently ordained authority, she was no less powerful than Fifi, Crystalia, or the other Prismarions, all hailing from reputable backgrounds with a touch of etiquette and elegance. Though everyone was equal within the household and treated as such outside, their backgrounds were a different matter.

Nonetheless, her focus was on someone other than Crystalia, which made her inwardly smile at Crystalia's frown and displeased expression.

"I thought Orion had already made it clear that no one is allowed to flaunt their power or authority against another. Are you trying to break that rule?" Crystalia asked, narrowing her eyes at Reena.

"Yes, he did. However, I oversee every major decision within this floating territory as the Village Chieftess. So, I'm sure Orion could bend the rules a bit if they benefit the Village and the eyes at Reena.

"Yes, he did. However, I oversee every major decision within this territory at large," Reena responded, grinning widely.

She had never felt so much satisfaction as she observed Crystalia's slowly soured expression, except when she had kushi with Orion.

Meanwhile, the other women observing the scene responded by shaking their heads. They already understood why Reena had called for this meeting and that it didn't concern them.

"Just a single day, and she is already flaunting her status. If I were the Village Chieftess, I would have taken a much subtler approach before making such an announcement," Derry remarked, shaking her head in disappointment.

"You wish! You're just bitter because Orion didn't choose you, no matter your manipulation," Lyra, seated beside her, snickered in response.

"At least I stood a chance. Ever wondered why he never considered you in the first place?" Derry responded fiercely.

Lyra's brows trembled in response to the fierce exchange.

"I just remembered I have something I need to take care of immediately. You all continue without me," Sura announced with a smile. She got up and quickly left the room, not wanting to be part of what was about to occur and risk facing Orion's punishment.

"It's almost time for me to start my training, so I'll see you all later in the day," Fifi added, standing and exiting the room with a stern expression that quickly changed to relief.

"It's not good if we keep leaving the children for Saria whenever we want to do something like this. I need to go and see if she needs any help," Vivian added, following suit and leaving with the others.

Greta also announced her departure, "I need to check on the Pixies and see the progress they are making."

At the same time, Merida, Seraphina, Ayla, and the others rose from their seats, departing the main room one by one.

After their exit, only Celeste, Elysia, Crystalia, Ingrid, Derry, Lyra, Gina, and Reena remained in the main room.

Chapter 904 Tala's First Time**

Ingrid stayed back, preparing to intervene as she observed the escalating quarrel between Lyra and Derry.

Celeste chose to remain to witness her daughter's confrontation with the arrogant and disrespectful princess, intending to step in if it crossed the boundaries Orion had set.

Elysia lingered to restrain Crystalia and prevent her from being ensnared in Reena's plan, sensing it was more complex than it seemed.

Meanwhile, Gina was internally prepared to act as a mediator should things escalate. She intended to report to Orion upon his return and was determined to do whatever was necessary to secure a special position within Orion's heart.

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Village

Tala shyly nodded.

"Alright, here I go," Orion said, slowly inserting his scorching spear deep into her cave.

Tala winced in pain as she felt the obstruction within her lower lips being torn apart by Orion's deep plunge. "Auh!" A moan escaped her lips.

Orion lowered his head, sealing her lips with his, drawing her into a long, deep kiss. As he did so, he distracted her attention, slowing his penetration until he was entirely inside her.

"Ah~~ He did it~" Salia moaned, observing the scene before her with interest as her husband plunged deep in and out of her at a steady pace. She had watched how Orion had managed to arouse Tala just by roaming his hands around her before penetrating her, which was something she had never witnessed before. She found it incredibly impressive.

Of course, she had heard about the villagers picking up many bizarre techniques from other races, but she had never heard of one as advanced as this. Also, though she had heard rumours about Orion's huge penis, she hadn't believed it until now and had to admit to herself that Orion carried more than anyone she had ever seen.

Even Thak was impressed and couldn't help but nod in approval at how Orion had handled his daughter's first time.

On the side of the room, Orion slowly withdrew his waist before plunging in again. He knew increasing his pace wasn't an option right now since this was still her first time, and the best thing he could do was take it slowly and ensure it was an experience she would never forget.

Pah~~ Pah~~

Pah~~ Pah~~

Orion thrust slowly in and out, his tongue rolling over her small, perky breasts, covering them with his saliva before shifting to the other.

"UHH~~ UHHH~~~" Tala moaned loudly, her body shivering and trembling under his touch. Though she had experienced pleasure from playing with herself while watching them have kushi together, she had never felt anything like this before.

This was her first time entering such a realm of pleasure.

As a woman well-versed in kushi and currently being penetrated, Salia understood from her daughter's expression that she was reaching her limit.

"Ah~~ You can do it, dear~~ Hang on just a little longer~~" Salia moaned, offering words of encouragement.

"Yes, you can do it, Tala. Hang on a little longer." Thak chimed in, following his wife's lead to encourage Tala and avoid appearing a neglectful parent.

Pahh~~ Pahh~~~

Tala's lower back suddenly arched backwards as she screamed out in pleasure, "AHHH~~~" before immediately losing consciousness, her juices spilling out and drenching Orion's sack of balls and erect penis.

Orion immediately halted his actions upon seeing that Tala was now unconscious. He had been having kushi with his partners to the extent that he could delay his climax for minutes. As such, when he pulled out, his semen immediately erupted onto the floor below them, painting it with its whitish colour.

Witnessing this scene, Thak and Salia also stopped their actions.

"She tried her best for her first time," Salia remarked, choosing not to mention that she had only lasted for less than eight minutes, which was far shorter than the usual first time for an average villager. She even lasted for twenty minutes during her first time.

Orion scooped up Tala in a princess carry and turned towards her parents.

"Can you show me the way to your bathing area? I want to help her bathe before we leave," Orion asked.

Upon hearing Orion's request and observing his actions, Salia's expression instantly brightened. "Of course, I'll take you there," Salia responded, gently removing her husband's hardened penis from her lower lips with a 'plop.'

As she rose to her feet, she pinched the side of her husband's waist and murmured softly, "Why haven't you done that for me?"

Thak furrowed his brows in confusion. He believed that as long as they both still could wash themselves, there was no need for one person to bathe the other. Nonetheless, he cleared his throat and remained silent, noting his wife's expression. After all, he was the Village Chief's messenger and knew when to convey a message and when not to.

Salia rose to her feet and stepped ahead to lead Orion to the bathing area. "Come with me," she beckoned.

Orion nodded and trailed behind her as they exited the main room.

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After spending around fifteen minutes helping Tala with her bath and tidying himself up, Orion returned to the main room.

"Finished already?" Thak asked.

"Yes, I'm heading back to oversee the festival now. I'll come back for Tala once I'm done," Orion replied, nodding.

"Why not let me accompany you there?" Thak offered. His wife was tired and wanted to rest with their daughter, who had just experienced her first time.

On the other hand, he was still energetic and wanted to join the festival. And what better way than to attend alongside the new Village Chief?

"Okay, as long as Mrs Salia is fine with you tagging along to the festival," Orion directed his question to Salia. Salia was reclining on the floor, completely naked, possibly waiting for him to finish before going to clean herself up.

Orion wanted to ensure that Thak was not using him as an escape route to the festival.

Salia nodded and playfully waved her hand at him, "I don't mind, Chief. I would have joined you two if I had the energy, but it looks like I'll be staying back with Tala for now," she responded with a smile.

Chapter 905 Former Village Chief Brane's Proposal*

Orion acknowledged her words with a nod, "Let's go then," he said, turning his attention to Thak.

Thak sighed and leaned down to kiss his wife before following Orion out of the hut.

When they arrived outside, Orion placed his hands on Thak's shoulders. "I can get us to the festival as quickly as possible. Are you ready?" Orion asked.

"Is this one of your new abilities from your gift?" Thak questioned eagerly.

Orion nodded confidently.

Thak's eyebrows furrowed for a moment before he nodded in response. "Alright, I'm ready," he affirmed. He trusted that whatever abilities Orion had acquired wouldn't put him in harm's way.

After receiving Thak's response, Orion activated his gift, and in an instant, both he and Thak vanished from their spot, leaving behind only a scorched ground and the crackling sound of a lightning strike.

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Within seconds, they arrived at the market square, a considerable distance from the ongoing festival.

It took Thak a moment to regain his composure before he stared at Orion with an astounded expression. He had never expected Orion's gift to be capable of swiftly transporting them across the Village. With this level of strength, he had no doubt that Orion was a two-star warrior with the prowess of a four-star warrior.

The mere thought of that was frightening.

"What are you standing there for? Let's go," Orion's voice rang out as he walked towards the festival.

Thak immediately nodded and followed behind him. They reached the festival within minutes. The atmosphere had grown even more festive, with several individuals resting on the sidelines while others returned to the bustling crowd, invigorated.

As soon as they arrived at the stage, Thak said, "I'll be leaving to join the festival, Chief. I'll see you later."

Orion nodded and watched Thak disappear into the crowd, only to be quickly pulled aside by a group of women who seemed to recognize his identity.

Orion then noticed Stronghold Leader Seth, accompanied by a woman, amidst the crowd. His attention shifted to the stage, where he saw that the Key leaders were also deeply engrossed, with Stronghold Leader Zogar taking charge and actively participating. Surprisingly, former Village Chief Brane and former Village Chieftess Zara were also engaged in the activities.

"Orion, where have you been? I hope everything is alright?" former Village Chief Brane asked, his expression filled with concern.

He stood naked while the former Village Chieftess was on her knees, bobbing her head steadily on his erect penis.

Orion knew that the only people who could have taught them such a technique were the Prismarions or the Four-eared Elves race, as they were the only ones with such advanced techniques, even though they didn't indulge in them as much as the Village.

Nonetheless, after viewing Aegis of the Arctic Deity's memories, he gained another layer of understanding about why the Village's reproduction approach was primitive yet focused on ensuring successful births.

"It's nothing serious, Chief. I just took the opportunity to drop Reena off and check on some other things," Orion responded, shaking his head.

"Oh!" the former Village Chief nodded in understanding. "Do you mind joining us then? Zara can only go for one more round before she returns home." He didn't even bother to ask Orion about what he had immediately gone to attend, as he was the new Village Chief and, therefore, didn't have the authority to ask such questions.

Also, since Orion had chosen not to go into detail, it probably meant it was personal.

Orion blinked in surprise at the former Village Chief's question, looking at him before shifting his attention towards the former Village Chieftess below. Even though he knew that the Village Chief had said such a thing because of the festival, he still hadn't expected the Village Chief to make such a suggestion.

As if sensing Orion's thoughts, former Village Chieftess Zara rolled her eyes in response and withdrew her mouth from her husband's hardened penis.

"What's with that look? Although I might not be able to go as far as your partners since they've gotten used to your appetite, I'm certain I have enough experience to make up for it. Or don't tell me it's not because of any of that but merely because of my age. The last time I checked, you don't seem to care about that, unlike others in your generation," Former Village Chief Zara asked, narrowing her eyes at Orion.

Before, she wouldn't have even thought of such a thing due to her annoyance with the young man before her. However, after all the events that had transpired, she no longer viewed him as she did before and, therefore, saw no reason to disagree.

As for whether he hesitated because of her age, she doubted it. After all, he had several partners who were younger but almost close to her age range, and they were even more voluptuous than she was.

"No, it's certainly not because of that or your age," Orion responded, swiftly shaking his head.

He hadn't made any advances to the former Village Chieftess because he respected her status and that of the former Village Chief. Also, unlike Celia and the others, who were extremely voluptuous and bountiful in all the right places, he hesitated to approach Zara in the same manner.

While he could share the former sentiment with them, mentioning the latter implied he wouldn't hesitate if she were less beautiful, according to the Village's tradition, something he had to consider thrice, especially with her husband right beside him.

Moreover, he still needed their help handling the Village while he prepared for them to reconnect with the outside world and retrieve the Vylkr artefact when it completed its formation.

"Oh! Then what is it then?" Former Village Chieftess Zara responded.

She found his hesitation slightly amusing. "Regardless of her age, if she were to step down from the stage, there would be an unknown number of men vying for her attention to indulge in kushi with her, solely due to her status as the former Village Chieftess.

In the Village, she was an exception, unlike other women.

Chapter 906 Former Village Chieftess Zara's Fierce Response**

However, this also meant that Orion might be the first to hesitate from her advances despite her beauty and allure in her younger years.

Surprisingly, she didn't find this surprising; after all, Orion was a young man who was always full of surprises.

"I just think I might be too much for the former Village Chieftess to handle, so age is also a factor, you know," Orion responded, noticing the former Village Chieftess's expression turn sharp and solemn before he averted his gaze.

Orion gulped inwardly, realizing he had made a mistake with his words. He meant what he said seriously but didn't know how to express it without offending. He would have preferred being with the rest of the Caretakers rather than staying in this awkward situation.

Former Village Chieftess Zara looked at Orion with displeasure, and even the Village Chief sighed inwardly. 'Couldn't you have avoided that last part?' he thought.

"I see. I understand what you mean and can't deny your reasons, as there is some truth to them," Former Village Chieftess Zara responded, her expression returning to normal. She stood up and approached Orion, halting her steps before him. "But I don't think it's fair for you to come to such a conclusion without experiencing it yourself," she added, dropping to her knees before Orion.

"I'm sorry if my words offended you. That wasn't my intention," Orion responded quickly, shaking his head as he tried to help the former Village Chieftess to her feet. She slapped his hands away, her expression stern.

"I'm not annoyed by your words," Former Village Chieftess Zara replied, her gaze serious. "But if you interrupt me again, I will be."

Orion's shoulders slumped wearily as he met her determined eyes. He glanced at the Former Village Chief, silently pleading for assistance, but the Former Village Chief shook his head, signalling that this was Orion's predicament to handle.

Orion furrowed his brows in contemplation before a look of determination settled on his face. If this was how it had to be, he could only hope he wouldn't be blamed for any consequences.

Former Village Chieftess Zara pulled at Orion's attire, her eyes locking onto his large flaccid penis. Though she had seen it numerous times before, the sheer size of it now that she was touching it herself seemed even more impressive. She began to stroke his penis, but after a few moments with no change, it remained flaccid.

"That usually isn't enough to get me hard," Orion admitted, a wry smile on his lips. He felt a twinge of embarrassment on her behalf.

Former Village Chieftess Zara nodded seriously, not feeling embarrassed by his words. Without hesitation, she took his entire length into her mouth, her throat accommodating his impressive girth as she began to bob her head back and forth. After a few moments, his penis twitched and slowly began to harden.

Orion cursed under his breath, feeling the intensity of the former Village Chieftess's blowjob. He knew what an amateur felt like, and he was sure this wasn't it. He couldn't help but doubt that the former Village Chieftess had learned this skill in a short amount of time.

After bobbing her head on Orion's throbbing penis and even going as far as licking his ball sack, former Village Chieftess Zara withdrew her head and looked at his surprised expression. "I've lived long enough to try new things and gather experience, as I've already said. And this is just one of them," she remarked, using her hands to stroke Orion's penis to get it fully erect.

Before Orion knew it, a wave of pleasure erupted from his lower body and spread upward, causing him to moan almost quietly.

After ensuring that Orion was fully erect, the former Village Chieftess released him from her firm grasp and turned around, her back facing him. "Give me everything you have and test whether I am incapable of withstanding you or not," she said, using the wooden items on the stage for support.

Orion nodded silently, taking in the sight before him. He stepped forward, aligning his erect penis with her inviting entrance, and slowly plunged into the former Village Chieftess's lower lips.

"Auhh~~ Keep going~~~ You're almost there~~" former Village Chieftess Zara moaned, feeling Orion's scorching length stretching and filling her more completely than her husband ever had.

Within seconds, Orion's total length was buried deep within her drooling lips. He held her waist firmly and began to pull out before thrusting back in, starting a rhythm that sent waves of pleasure through both of their bodies.

Pahh~~ Pahh~~

Pahhh~~ Pahhh~~

Their flesh rippled against each other as he slowly increased his pacing, plunging deeper into her inner folds.

"Auhh~~~ Auuhh~~~" Former Village Chieftess Zara felt her inner walls vibrating and tingling, her juices erupting and coating Orion's veiny penis as he continued to thrust in and out.

Sensing the former Village Chieftess's arousal, Orion stretched his hand to drag her upwards and turn her around so she could face him.

"What are you—" Just before the former Village Chieftess Zara could finish her words, she found her arms and legs around him, holding him tightly with her body pressed atop Orion while his hand firmly gripped her buttocks.

Feeling the warmth of her naked body against his and their connection through their private parts, Orion slid his arms under her legs, lifting her higher before thrusting forward with increased intensity.

PAHH~~~ PAAHH~~~

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Author's note: I overestimated myself when writing this scene; I just can't do it. Yes, even Royalpanda has a limit.

.....

Observing the unfolding scene before him, former Village Chief Brane couldn't help but nod in appreciation, finally understanding how Orion could have many partners and satisfy their desire for Kushi. It was because the young man was so well-versed in Kushi that he doubted if he had picked up such a technique while he was still in his mother's womb.

Nonetheless, after an hour of changing different positions while Orion continued thrusting fiercely, the former Village Chieftess finally succumbed to her limit and became exhausted. Luckily, it was at this moment that Orion decided to announce, "I'm cumming," he moaned, releasing his semen deep within her.

As if gathering back some of her composure, former Village Chieftess Zara screamed, "No," in fear before releasing herself from Orion and distancing herself.

Witnessing her reactions, Orion chuckled lightly before shaking his head. "I drank my fertility suppressing herbal mixture before arriving here, so you don't have to worry about getting pregnant," he said.

Chapter 907 The Festival**

Former Village Chieftess Zara immediately eased down upon hearing Orion's words. "Are you sure?" she couldn't help but ask to make sure. After all, she couldn't carry another child as she was now.

Orion nodded seriously, "Yes, I'm sure."

"I'm sure he's telling the truth, dear. You know he would have released outside if he hadn't come prepared," Former Village Chief Brane said, believing that Orion had no reason to lie to them.

Also, if he hadn't come prepared, then that would mean a large number of women would get pregnant after this festival, which, even if he wanted Orion to achieve, he was aware of the rippled effect it would have if everyone found out that the easiest way to have kids was with Orion.

After scrutinizing Orion properly, Former Village Chieftess Zara nodded her head tiredly. "Okay, I believe you," she responded before walking towards Orion and cupping her hand under his dripping semen that was being wasted on the ground. She had previously heard from Ayla how tasty it was, so she wanted to use this opportunity to see if it was true.

She slipped it into her mouth with her tongue and ate his semen gently without hesitation. Sensing the tingling and sweet aftertaste, she nodded in appreciation and fixed her eyes on Orion.

"It's as delicious as Ayla had said," Former Village Chieftess Zara commented.

"Thank you for the compliment. It's natural, so the taste is hard to change," Orion replied, nodding.

Former Village Chief Zara snorted in response to his hidden joke. "I'm tired, so I'll be heading back home now. As the new Village Chief, it's your job to oversee the festival until it's over," she said, looking at Orion. "Also, the Kushi was more enjoyable than I had initially thought, so anytime you

stop by the Village and want to have Kushi, you can come and meet me. Not everyone has this privilege, so you better use it wisely."

She knew her husband would disapprove of her words if she had said this to anyone else but Orion due to their status.

Orion nodded, "If such a thing ever happens, I won't forget," he responded.

"Since everything is over, we'll be taking our leave now," Former Village Chief Brane remarked.

He wore his tulga, while former Village Chieftess Zara did the same. Once they were done, they quickly exited the festival.

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Five minutes later

Orion lay on the wooden floor, with Caretaker Zola riding him fervently. Her hands were placed on top of his chest, her youthful, bountiful breasts pressed against his, and her hardened nipples tingled fiercely with each movement. Her voluptuous buttocks rippled like waves as they clashed his waist with each thrust, sending waves of pleasure and shivers through both of them.

PAAHHH~~~ PAHHH~~~

Orion found himself served a debauched feast on a golden platter, and with his newfound enlightenment, he dined on it with regal etiquette. Even his ears danced to the passionate melodies of the others around him partaking in the feast. In contrast, his nose was filled with the fantastic scent of Caretaker Zola and various others below, creating a congested yet enticing atmosphere.

Suddenly, Caretaker Zola felt a sharp wave of pleasure flow through her thighs, causing her to halt her actions and moan loudly, "AHHH~~~"

Orion's balls let loose, releasing his fertile semen into her wet, narrow folds. "Auh~~" he moaned softly.

Suddenly, Caretaker Zola rose to her feet and knelt beside Orion's throbbing penis, scooping the remaining dripping semen into her palms before she began to eat it.

Caretaker Zola's eyes brightened in surprise as she swiftly licked everything off her palm. She raised her head and looked at Orion with astonishment, as that was one of the most delicious things she had ever tasted. She had no idea how someone like Orion could produce such a delicacy.

Before Caretaker Zola could regain her composure from the taste, Caretaker Nala's voice sounded behind her, "It's my turn now."

Caretaker Zola swiftly turned her head behind and nodded understanding before moving out of the way. She was exhausted and had received her fill, so she was going to rest.

As Caretaker Nala descended upon Orion, he gently wrapped his arms around her body and turned, laying her on the wooden floor.

"Chief..." Caretaker Nala attempted to say, her eyes glazed as she spread her legs wide open, with Orion slowly plunging his huge, veiny penis into her soaked lower lips.

"Don't worry, I'll handle it," Orion responded. After being fiercely ridden by Caretaker Nala, he wanted to take charge.

Orion expertly stretched his hand up her waist until he reached her perky breasts and gently caressed them.

"Auh~~" Caretaker Nala moaned loudly. She had heard of the young man's skills and even witnessed them herself, but experiencing it was something else entirely. "Put it in, Chief~~~" she uttered, stretching her legs upwards and locking them around his waist.

Orion nodded quietly and plunged his entire length into her with a soft moan escaping his lips. He felt her warm, welcoming embrace as her vagina walls squeezed his veiny penis.

After getting comfortable, Orion began to move.

Pahhh~~~ Pahhh~~~

Pahhh~~~ Pahhh~~~

Sensing her body being incredibly stimulated to the extent that she couldn't properly respond to anything else, Caretaker Nala could do nothing but weakly moan. "Auhh~~ Ahh~~"

She wrapped her arm around Orion's shoulders and buried her head in her perky breasts, expressing her words through her actions.

Orion listened and indulged in both of her perky mounds regally.

"I'm cumming," Orion abruptly moaned, his hot breath brushing against Caretaker Nala's erect dark nipples as he released his fertile juice into her stretched narrow folds.

Feeling the overwhelming pleasurable sensation all over her entire body, Caretaker Nala understood that she might have overestimated herself and her experience with Orion and immediately blanked out into a daze.

After ensuring that she was still conscious but merely overwhelmed by pleasure, Orion quickly released himself and positioned his throbbing penis on her lips.

As she savoured the thick, whitish semen overflowing onto her lips, Caretaker Nala swiftly regained her senses and clasped her hand on Orion's thighs before gobbling everything down her throat to avoid wasting it.

She admitted that this was one of the most delicious things she had ever tasted.

Chapter 908 An Unpredictable Variable

Somewhere within the vast expanse of space

"My god," a woman with fiery, cracked skin called out, standing in a brightly lit expanse that stretched infinitely without ceiling or width.

Scattered across the room were wide tables filled with cylindrical equipment, unknown chemicals, and ingredients both known and unknown to existence. Various scientific instruments and apparatus, each with a special purpose, crackled with life, working simultaneously towards a single goal.

In the midst of it all stood a being cloaked in a bright, shining light whose skin or attire could not be seen.

He was their god, their creator, Naka.

Anyone foolish enough to attempt to uncover his true form would be met with blindness if they were wise enough to avert their eyes in time or death as swift as the morning breeze if they were foolish enough to allow their gaze to linger.

As if hearing her voice, he paused abruptly before resuming his actions, muttering to himself. His words were like whispers that stretched across the room's endless expanse as though he were the only being present.

She had no idea why her creator, a being higher than any false god in existence, would choose to allow himself to be afflicted with something so mundane—something prevalent only among demigods who had ascended to divinity and were either overconfidently foolish or unprepared to behold its depths.

But whatever his reasons, she believed he had a purpose. Her god was great; thus, any direction or action he took must surely be greater.

Regardless, there was no telling when he would slowly reacclimate to the natural flow of time, so she cleared her throat again. "My god, I have received news from the Vylkr Reavers to retrieve the Vylkr artefact," she uttered, hoping this time to attract his attention.

Fortunately, this time, he heard her. He whipped his head toward her—at least she suspected he did—and muttered, "What is the news?"

Silence descended upon the atmosphere as if the room itself awaited her response.

She bit her lip, wanting to find a way to soften the news's impact or at least make it sound less dire. After all, who could have expected that the four Vylkr Reavers sent to retrieve a Vylkr artefact from a seemingly insignificant corner of the Earth would encounter a bizarre Omnithriallain, leading to their deaths and failure to complete the mission?

However, she could not lie.

"We have received information that the four Vylkr Reavers sent to retrieve the artefact are dead. According to what we managed to receive before their demise, they encountered a strange Omnithriallain protecting a small, almost unremarkable territory, which we have confirmed to be a sanctuary," she responded, her body tensing as the silence stretched on, far longer than she was comfortable with.

"The strange Omnithriallain? Did you manage to identify him?" her god responded, his voice resounding with a fraction more intensity than before.

"He calls himself Aegis of the Arctic Deity. However, we are unaware of any known Omnithriallain, dead or alive, possessing such an identity. As such, we have concluded that he is lying—perhaps out of fear or caution, he created a false identity," she responded.

A brief silence descended upon their surroundings before his voice sounded again, "And the territory—were you able to determine who or what he was protecting?"

"Yes, within it were humans, nymphs, four-eared elves, and an unknown race we have no records of. They couldn't learn much before they passed away because the territory was encased in a primordial barrier. In fact, we have already scanned the entire landscape searching for it, but there was nothing there. It appeared as though everything had been entirely destroyed. However, the Vylkr artefact is still—" she said, but he interrupted before she could complete her sentence.

"It's okay, I've heard enough. Withdraw from this task and focus on the others you have been assigned. I will look into it myself. You may leave."

She opened her lips, attempting to speak, but swiftly closed her mouth and nodded. She turned and walked out of the vast room through a thin, transparent veil, disappearing from sight.

Once she was gone, Naka shifted his eyes to the side, and his power surged to life as his gaze pierced through space and time toward a place he had never expected to return to - Paradise. Well,

at least what remained of Paradise after its destruction and the spread of Vylkr energy across the world.

"Interesting!" Naka muttered. He scanned the entire region, noticing its apparent destruction. His eyes soared into the sky, effortlessly piercing through the Vylkr energy. Shifting his focus to a specific direction, he observed the immense barrier, which became more apparent the longer he stared until it revealed the floating island within.

"Fascinating..." Naka uttered once more.

Almost instantly, he activated his gift—omnipotence, omniscience, and omnipresence naturally followed. Time seemed to scream like a vixen caught in a gust of wind, revealing everything beneath her skirt, until it abruptly came to a screeching halt.

"I don't see anything," Naka's voice echoed with bewilderment.

He activated his gift again, delving into the future of the floating island before him. It was like a librarian meticulously dusting through an ancient book, searching for crucial details he might have overlooked.

He explored its variables—potential futures and probabilistic events, contemplating the outcomes of approaching it, observing from afar, or seizing the Vylkr artefact. Yet, he found nothing.

It was as though time had slipped from his grasp, carrying the future away with it and rebuffing his every attempt to grasp it.

The future of the floating island was... impotent.

Naka tried once more, but darkness greeted him again.

This was the most improbable and astounding event he had encountered. It left him feeling unnerved!

"A variable," Naka's voice reverberated across the vast - not so vast - expanse.

As a divine being capable not only of peering into the future but also of observing the myriad branches representing potential futures, influenced by different choices and events, and even manipulating the probability of each outcome to favour himself or make subtle adjustments to significant alterations, there was only one factor that could obscure the potential future of the floating island within the safety of the primordial barrier, and that was an unpredictable variable!

Chapter 909 Pre-Procedure Preparations

He detested variables despite being one himself; encountering one didn't mean he had to enjoy it. However, he was curious about how they had survived and progressed this far, defying the probabilistic outcomes he had foreseen. Still, something was thwarting his powers and eluding his grasp on time.

"To approach or not to approach," Naka muttered to himself.

Approaching risked a confrontation where he couldn't rely on his powers, while not approaching meant waiting indefinitely to uncover the unpredictable variable.

Gradually, his interest in what he deemed a failure — his former abode that was once his backyard — intensified as he pondered.

As Naka mulled over his choices, time seemed to quicken, with hours vanishing like moments, days melting into hours, and entire weeks compressing into a single day. He became so engrossed that he forgot to take breaks, breathe, and simply be.

Until, at last, he reached a decision.

He shifted his attention to the genetic construct he had been working on and dived back into his work without hesitation.

"Could it be you, old friend? Are you the new variable?" Naka muttered to himself.

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The floating island

Second Border City's Headquarters Of The Healer's Association.

The key leaders sat in a special guest room, each in a different mood, absorbing the recently received information.

"Why wasn't I informed of this beforehand?" Stronghold Leader Seth demanded, his voice cutting through the tense air as he locked eyes with the Village Chief, awaiting an explanation.

He had known that an important meeting occurred when Orion, Stronghold Leader Zogar, and his father visited Seraphina before the Vylkr Veil phenomenon. Still, he hadn't expected it to be this significant.

He couldn't fathom how they had discovered a method to enhance their gifts using the Devourer's Bracelet, transforming it into the Vylkr Fusion Armlet, all while keeping it hidden from him—one of the strongest individuals within their territory.

"We kept it secret until we were sure of success to avoid raising false hopes. And given recent events, we felt it was safer this way," Orion explained.

"If that's the case, why wasn't I chosen? Since the Vylkr Fusion Armlet was successful, it seems obvious that I was the most qualified apart from Stronghold Leader Zogar," Seth retorted, struggling to contain his frustration.

Fifi was only a three-star warrior known for her water-producing gift during the Village's struggles with the encroaching Vylkr vines. While she was respected, she wasn't the strongest nor held a significant status beyond being Orion's partner.

He believed this shouldn't have been a factor in the decision, insisting that the logical choice for undergoing the Vylkr Fusion Armlet procedure should have been between him and Zogar without involving a third candidate.

This was nothing but nepotism.

Orion cleared his throat, "I made this decision because even with the success of the Vylkr Fusion Armlet, the procedure is something we aren't sure of. We have no previous information to predict the potential risks or complications. So, it would be reckless to subject our two strongest warriors to such uncertainty without adequate preparation," Orion explained firmly.

"Stronghold leader Zogar and Fifi have chosen to proceed despite my warnings, but this decision isn't about favouritism, Seth. If all goes well, we'll have the chance to improve upon the Vylkr Fusion Armlets and strengthen our position once we reconnect with the outside world. But if things go awry, it will be up to you and me to protect this territory."

Seth felt a wave of relief wash over him at Orion's response, but he couldn't shake the nagging fear of missing out on such a monumental opportunity if the procedure was successful.

"If anything happens to me, Stronghold Leader Seth, I entrust this territory to you and the Village Chief," Stronghold Leader Zogar said, his voice echoing through the room. "You are the only one I trust to lead in my absence. And when we reunite with the outside world, find my brother and punish him in my place for abandoning the Village."

Stronghold Leader Zogar stirred a mix of emotions in Seth, but ultimately, he knew he had no choice but to relent.

"Fine, I'll step back while Fifi and Stronghold Leader Zogar undergo the procedures. But suppose it succeeds, and we acquire another Devourer's bracelet to forge into a new Vylkr Fusion armlet. In that case, I expect to be the next candidate," Stronghold Leader Seth asserted firmly, locking eyes with Orion.

"You needn't worry; that's already part of the plan," Orion reassured him, nodding with relief. His heart eased, as the explanation he had devised after failing to dissuade Fifi from being a candidate had worked without any issues.

"Any other questions?" Orion asked, scanning the room that included Queen Selene, the Caretakers, High King Kael, and High Queen Celeria.

"I'd like to know if we can secure a candidate for the next procedure in case this one succeeds or if it's exclusive to the Village," Queen Selene asked, her tone serious as she sat regally on her seat.

"No, this opportunity is open to everyone within this territory, not just the Village. However, as you may already understand, the candidates are selected from the Vylkr warriors due to their exceptional

strength. Choosing anyone else would be inefficient and wasteful of our resources. Until we can procure more Devourer's bracelets or the materials needed in larger quantities, the Vylkr Fusion Armlet will remain exclusive to those with the greatest prowess in our territory," Orion explained, offering insight into the selection process.

"And this also extends to the Pixie race," Orion added, acknowledging High King Kael and High Queen Celeria with a brief gaze.

Both rulers nodded in appreciation of the clarification.

Queen Selene also nodded, satisfied with Orion's reasoned explanation.

"And what about the four-eared elves? Apart from the reconstruction of Orion's Cities, you must have some plans for them, right?" Caretaker Ivor asked.

Although he understood why the four-eared elves weren't included in such a crucial meeting—they still couldn't fully trust them—he wanted to know if Orion had any plans for them so they could prepare accordingly.

Chapter 910 The Procedure

"Although the four-eared elves are proving to be loyal, we won't truly know where their hearts lie unless they are given the chance to betray us. That's why, when we reconnect with the outside world, the four-eared elves' gods' chosens and Captain Seig and his lieutenant will be among those who lead us forward. They are more familiar with the outside world, which will allow us to examine them and judge whether they are trustworthy enough to be fully integrated within our territory," Orion responded, his tone serious.

Isadora was one of the reasons why he had decided to give the four-eared elves a chance to prove themselves.

Caretaker Ivor and the others nodded in understanding.

"If there are no other questions, let us begin," Orion said, standing up from his seat and walking towards the door.

The rest of the key leaders nodded and stood up from their seats, following Orion towards the door.

As Orion exited the room, he immediately met Fifi, who was waiting outside.

Noticing Orion and the other key leaders walking out, Fifi approached them.

"How did the meeting go?" Fifi asked, her eyes briefly scanning the key leaders emerging from the room. Her gaze lingered on Seth, who was staring at her fiercely before snorting and walking down the hallway with the rest.

"You don't need to worry; I've handled everything as I said. Let's follow the others downstairs; Seraphina and the others are waiting for us to begin the procedure," Orion responded, smiling and nodding.

Fifi's expression softened with relief as she nodded.

They walked through the hallway and descended the stairs.

Upon reaching their destination, they were greeted by Seraphina, Greta, and the rest of the Healer's Association leaders, who were standing outside the room where the procedure would take place.

They all exchanged respectful greetings upon noticing each other.

"Is everything ready?" Orion asked.

"Yes, we were just waiting for your arrival to begin the procedure," Seraphina responded, her gaze briefly resting on Stronghold Leader Zogar and Fifi.

"Alright, let's begin then," Orion responded, nodding.

Seraphina nodded and gestured for the candidates to follow her as she, Greta, and the rest of the Healers' Association leaders entered the room.

Stronghold Leader Zogar followed closely behind them.

Fifi leaned in to kiss Orion before she walked in as well. The door then closed behind her.

Unlike other rooms in the building, this one had been magically reinforced through various means. All the materials and equipment needed for the procedures had been transferred here beforehand, so there was no need to worry about anything going wrong. However, they all remained close by in case any unexpected incidents occurred.

"I believe everything is going to work out fine," Queen Selene said, her gaze briefly resting on Orion's worried expression.

"I hope so," Orion nodded silently, his eyes fixed on the door.

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Within the room were two comfortably sized hospital beds with metal straps hanging down from their sides. On the other side, tables were neatly arranged and filled with various tools, alchemical equipment, and other apparatus.

"Which one of you would like to go first?" Seraphina asked, her eyes fixed on Fifi and Stronghold Leader Zogar.

"I will!" they both announced simultaneously.

Stronghold Leader Zogar turned to Fifi and said, "I'll go first. You can wait for your turn." He then approached the bed.

Fifi wanted to respond, but Seraphina quickly interjected, "Warrior Fifi, can you please wait at the side so we can begin?"

Fifi shifted her attention towards Seraphina. After a brief moment, her shoulders collapsed, and she nodded before standing at the side with Greta and the rest of the Healers' Association leaders. They were all there to ensure that nothing went wrong with the procedure, and even if it did, they were prepared to handle such a situation and prevent it from escalating.

Stronghold Leader Zogar gently lay on the bed as Seraphina tightened the metal straps around him.

"What is this for?" Stronghold Leader Zogar asked curiously.

"It's to hold you in place and prevent you from going on a rampage if anything goes wrong," Seraphina smiled.

"Are you sure this will be enough to hold me in case something bad occurs?" Stronghold Leader Zogar responded with a raised brow. He knew his strength and understood that something like this would not hold him back.

"If it doesn't, we have other means prepared to try and subdue you, so just prepare yourself for the procedure and leave the rest to us to handle," Seraphina replied confidently.

Stronghold Leader Zogar nodded quietly. Even though he doubted they had something to subdue him, Seraphina's and the others' minds were just as powerful as his strength, so he took her words seriously and focused on his purpose for being there.

"Right hand or left?" Seraphina asked, curious about Stronghold Leader Zogar's preference for the placement of the Vylkr Fusion Armlet.

"Right," Stronghold Leader Zogar responded quickly and thoughtfully.

Seraphina strapped his other hand and grabbed a bowl of ointment and the elixirs brewed from the table beside her for this very occasion. She applied them to Stronghold Leader Zogar's forearm before using a towel to clean them off thoroughly.

Seraphina carefully retrieved the Vylkr Fusion Armlet from its box and aligned it on Stronghold Leader Zogar's wrist. As she tightened the Armlet, its gears moved precisely, clicking and whirring until it locked securely into place.

Stronghold Leader Zogar emitted a low growl as he felt the Vylkr Fusion Armlet sinking into his flesh, its tiny gears digging into his wrist until it was firmly secured.

Then, the true agony began.

The runes on the Vylkr Fusion Armlet ignited, casting a malevolent glow as Zogar's nerves started to tremble. He could sense his Vylkr energy being drawn into the Armlet, surging out with an unfamiliar furiousness, coursing through his veins, ripping through his flesh and muscles as it flowed back to his Vylk containers, attempting to synchronize with his being.

Despite the excruciating experience, Zogar didn't utter a scream of agony. After all, he had endured far worse in his life, making this minor torment seem negligible.