

## Village Head 961

### Chapter 961 The Approaching Threat, Courtly Passions

However, unlike those brands in his former life, whose upgrades often focus on designs and are eventually superseded by newer releases, each upgrade of their attire would have a significant impact. Starting from the first attire, a simple dress with enchantments for flying, they could add protection, strength enhancement, and various other enhancements from the plants in the Garden.

This approach could further boost Paradise's economy and development among its ordinary inhabitants.

High Prince Alden's eyes widened after hearing Orion's suggestion. "That's brilliant!" he exclaimed.

Although he knew that a few problems would emerge with this development, such as isolating the inhabitants of Paradise in their own world, he was reassured that any negative consequences would be quickly quelled by the Key Leaders and warriors before they left a lasting significance.

"As for the profit from this production, I don't want it. The fact that you've already helped the Pixie Kingdom acquire the Divine artefacts and were friends with Divine Apostle Oberon is enough repayment for whatever you ask us to do. Besides, we will benefit from this, as it will help the Pixies further integrate into Paradise and step out from their reclusive demeanours," High Prince Alden responded, shaking his head in disagreement.

Orion furrowed his brows in thought before responding. "Alright, since you don't want a part of it, we can do it this way..." he explained, outlining the contribution points system he had in mind.

This system would increase the motivation of individuals working outside of Paradise. Even though they were all working selflessly for the expansion of Paradise, he understood that they still had personal aspirations. With this system, they would not only be able to know who was doing their best and who was slacking off but also receive promotions and have the opportunity to return to Paradise as they wished.

They could use these points to request anything they wanted. Orion hadn't mentioned it during his speech because he was still figuring out how it would function and its rules before letting others know about it and implementing it.

"I see. It's like the Gardener's Guild grading system but different," High Prince Alden nodded thoughtfully, his expression pondering.

"I took inspiration from them," Orion responded, nodding.

"If that's the case, then I'll gladly accept these contribution points and will wait until you implement them," High Prince Alden responded with a smile, understanding that Orion's suggestion was a perfect solution to further motivate those working outside Paradise.

He hadn't even begun yet, and he could already feel excited about making his own requests.

Orion nodded, "Since that's the case, I'll inform you if I decide to implement the contribution points system. In the meantime, I know you already understand that I do not need this attire, so I'll give it to my younger sister as she is very interested in the Pixie culture," he responded.

With this, he could compensate Gina for her disappointment if anything went wrong during her awakening ceremony.

Afterwards, they began discussing other aspects of their lives, with Orion recounting everything that had transpired today. High Prince Alden listened with wide, curious eyes, engaged in the details.

At the end of their conversation, High Prince Alden informed Orion that if the contribution points system were implemented, he would only ask his wife to accompany him in the Sleeping Fox Runaway City.

Despite the protection from the Vylkr warriors, they were still venturing into an unknown territory. Orion could only agree to bring her once he had ensured everything was handled. He assured him of this, and they parted ways, with Orion heading to meet up with Isadora.

Orion sensed Queen Selene calling out to him, so he informed Isadora that he could return home and prepare for tomorrow while he visited Queen Selene. Afterwards, he planned to return home to spend quality time with his family.

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In a vast wasteland, Vylkr vines, ranging from one to three stars, perched on each of the surrounding mountains, down to their bases, and across the dead forest and valleys, stretching further than the eye could see into the distance, with not a single sign of life in sight.

The view was terrifying, capable of sending shivers down the spines of mortals foolish enough to wander outside their homes without protection or those whose fates had been sealed and were forced to observe as the encroaching Vylkr vines devoured their being until nothing remained.

Under the setting sun, a colossal silhouette effortlessly traversed the rough and barren wasteland. Its sleek and polished structure gleamed with a metallic lustre, catching the fading light in the sky. Its head was shaped like a streamlined dome with tower-like structures protruding from the top and a pointed beak-like extension at the front.

Its elongated neck arched gracefully down to its back, which was filled with multilayered buildings taller and more numerous than any other part of its body. As its towering and robust legs marched forward, crushing the Vylkr vines below it to bits and leaving deep impressions in the cracked earth, a low, rhythmic thrum reverberated through the air.

This was the Grade One Runaway City, known as The Trekking Flamingo!

In a room within one of the two tower-like structures on its head...

"We're not in a rush. We want the Sleeping Fox Runaway City and the Wanderlust Travelling Runaway City to tire each other as much as possible, so when we arrive, we can easily secure the Divine Artefact without too much hassle and leave as soon as we arrive," said a man with a rugged, robust humanoid physique and large, curved horns protruding from the sides of his head.

He had broad shoulders, thick limbs, and a sturdy build. Some of his body was covered in deep brown coarse fur with hints of grey hues. He was dressed in a mixed metal and leather armour, giving him a rugged and wild appearance.

Another guard of similar appearance stood beside him as they kept watch on the tower.

"I know, but it's not as though the Sleeping Fox Runaway City and the Wanderlust Travelling Runaway City are powerful in the first place. I'm sure we don't need to do much—simply ask them to hand over the Divine Artefact, and they would do so without hesitation since they are too weak to face us. I don't see the need for us to go through such effort to trail behind him," the other guard responded, his voice resonating gruffly.

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other guard responded, his voice resonating gruffly.

"I'm not sure either, but we have to be careful as this is a sensitive matter for our Runaway City," the other guard responded, nodding in agreement.

The other guard sighed tiredly. They remained silent, not wanting their discussion to be overheard.

As night fell, its large eyes shone with dazzling arrays of light, piercing through the darkness and illuminating the emerging path before them. The creature continued its journey as though following a predetermined path forward.

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Third Border City

Royal Manor

As Orion arrived at the Royal Manor, a maid approached him as if awaiting his arrival and led him forward. Upon reaching a room, she bowed and opened the door, closing it gently behind him as he entered.

The room contained only two comfortable chairs positioned next to each other. It was accompanied by a wide table adorned with Kalna fruits and a selection of fermented wines from various fruit mixtures. Also, there was a neatly arranged king-sized bed with pristine white bedclothes and sheets.

Queen Selene sat in one of the chairs, quietly sipping wine from a transparent crystal glass as she focused on Orion.

Orion approached and took a seat in the chair opposite her. Before he could speak, Queen Selene swiftly moved from her seat, her slender left hand cupping his chin while her other hand pressed against the table.

Orion had observed her movements, but he knew she wouldn't cause harm or even attempt to, so he saw no need to react.

Without uttering a word, Queen Selene leaned in and pressed her soft lips against Orion's. As she parted his mouth with her tongue, she released the wine from her mouth into his, causing it to dribble down both of their chins and onto the chair and floor below.

Sensing the wine in her mouth was nearly depleted, she hiked up her gown, revealing her fair upper thigh, and climbed onto the chair. She positioned her two-layered, covered lower lips atop Orion's noticeable bulge within his trousers.

Orion sensed the last drop of wine enter his mouth and immediately broke the kiss. "Hold on a second," he said to Queen Selene, turning his head to the right wrist.

Concentrating, he commanded the Morphic puppet to take the shape of a bracelet on his hand. An inky black liquid object emerged from his arm, forming a small, simple, ink-black bracelet about 153 mm (6 inches) in size on his right wrist.

Queen Selene widened her eyes in surprise. "Is that the Vylkr artefact you retrieved with Stronghold Leader Zogar?" she asked, her tone curious as she sensed its aura.

## Chapter 962 Driven By Desire, Awakening Ceremony\*\*

Orion had purposefully kept the abilities of the Morphic puppet a secret, as it was one of Paradise's strongest offensive tools against any potential future enemy challenges. The less known about it, the better. This decision was unanimously agreed upon, prioritizing their safety.

However, because of this secrecy, aside from its capability to threaten the life of a Five-Star warrior, only Orion and Stronghold Leader Zogar had witnessed its true capabilities.

"Yes," Orion nodded. "Shall we continue?" he asked, smiling, as he stretched his hand under Queen Selene's royal garment, grabbed her plump buttocks along with her undergarment, and pressed them gently.

Feeling Orion's firm grasp on her buttocks, Queen Selene shifted her focus to him and nodded. "I thought you would take a long time to leave before I got to see you again. Before you decide to leave again, I can't hold my desires back any longer," she said, wrapping her arms around Orion's shoulders.

Orion smiled and leaned in to kiss her, stretching his fingers below her lower lips and pressing gently against them.

"Mhm!" Queen Selene moaned softly, reciprocating Orion's kiss while grinding her hips against his thighs and fingers.

Feeling the moisture on his fingers, Orion shifted her underwear to the side and pressed gently on her moist, narrow lips. He used his other hand to hold Selene's waist in place before manoeuvring his fingers and massaging her soaked, narrow cave.

It didn't take long for Orion to feel a sudden wetness flood his hands as Selene collapsed on top of him.

Queen Selene climaxed heavily on his attire, her sensual actions hidden by the gown she was wearing.

"I never expected you to be this sensitive," Orion said with a raised brow as he picked Queen Selene up from the chair, their bodies still joined together and stepped toward the bed.

"You know I'm not always this sensitive; stop teasing me," Queen Selene responded, attempting to gently bite Orion's skin. However, as she did so, she immediately felt her teeth hurt. "Ouch!" she exclaimed.

"How many times have I warned you not to do that? My body is tougher than yours," Orion said, laying Queen Selene on her bed and swiftly turning her onto her knees on the queen-sized bed, her waist raised high and her upper body hunched downward.

"Humph! I keep forgetting how your skin can be both irresistibly soft and impossibly hard," Queen Selene responded with a snort.

She felt Orion's actions but didn't stop him, knowing exactly what he intended. Instead, she widened her legs even more and raised her firm, plump buttocks higher.

Orion lifted her gown upwards as though unwrapping a gift, revealing her beautiful red lace panties, which softly secured her voluptuous curves. He then helped her remove the gown and placed it on the side of the bed.

Queen Selene's bare body was exposed to the chilling breeze. Only her red bra remained, and her soaked panties were shifted to the side.

Though her figure wasn't as bountiful as some women in the Village, it was enough to gain Orion's approval.

Orion unbuckled his trousers and aligned his throbbing spear with her exposed, wet cave. Without hesitation, he gently slid it in, the tip penetrating deep into her soaking, narrow, fleshy tunnel.

"Uhh~~~" Queen Selene moaned, her hands clutching firmly against the sheets.

Orion firmly grabbed her waist and withdrew his throbbing member, now covered in Queen Selene's juices, before slowly thrusting inwards, gradually increasing the momentum.

Pah~~ Pahh~~

PAHH~~ PAHH~~

Queen Selene's moans resonated across the room, blending with the sensual atmosphere.

With her help, Orion turned her around and gently laid on top of her, using his teeth to draw down her bra while enveloping her nipples with his lips.

Queen Selene wrapped her limbs around Orion as he continued to thrust in and out of her, bringing her immense satisfaction as each of her sensual desires was fulfilled one by one.

"ORION~~ UHH~~" Queen Selene moaned. She had no reason for calling out his name, finding it more pleasurable as Orion continued to penetrate and consume her body.

She felt like she had crossed into another realm of pleasure under Orion's touch, wanting to linger there as long as possible, free from the burdens weighing her shoulders.

"I'm coming!" Orion released her nipples from his lips and warned. With one final thrust, he buried his heated penis deep within Queen Selene's soaked vagina, ejaculating inside her soaked vagina.

Feeling the hot liquid travel up her womb, Queen Selene moaned loudly, "AHHH~" Her voice echoed through the room, causing it to tremble. Fortunately, the room was heavily reinforced, ensuring no one outside could witness what was happening inside.

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The Wanderlust Travelling Tortoise Runaway City

With a room in the Queen's palace,

Eleanora's expression immediately turned to joy as she observed her sister slowly stirring from her slumber. She reached out towards Ballesha's cheek, her eyes growing moist, and began to speak, "Ballesha, are you--" However, before she could utter another word, a force slapped her hand away.

"DON'T TOUCH ME!" Ballesha roared angrily, distancing herself from Eleanora on the bed.

The entire room was enveloped in eerie silence.

Eleanora stared at Ballesha with a stunned expression, trying to understand why her younger sister was suddenly behaving so strangely. Quickly recomposing herself, Eleanora narrowed her gaze at Ballesha.

"What's wrong? Did something happen to you? Why are you behaving this way?" Eleanora asked, scrutinizing her younger sister's bone-chilling gaze, undeterred by the intensity.

"You're the reason why he's gone! Lord Teth would be here with me if we had never returned to this territory! I should have surrendered you all to him when I had the chance!" Ballesha's voice gained momentum as she continued, her anger discernible.



Upon hearing Ballesha's words, Eleanora was stunned again, her thoughts immediately focusing on one individual.

"You knew he was a god," Eleanora's voice cracked as she spoke.

Ballesha nodded firmly.

Eleanora was immediately overwhelmed. From the mysterious assailant's speech to the protective barrier that shielded the entire Wanderlust Travelling Runaway City and the enigmatic figure who swiftly departed on a strange beast afterwards — all these occurrences had led everyone to conclude that a divine being had been present in their Runaway city.

Their investigations confirmed Elder Lorian had abruptly left the city without a trace. Initially, Eleanora had believed her younger sister knew nothing and was merely manipulated by a mythical god. However, hearing Ballesha's words, her emotions immediately became turbulent.

"GET OUT—" Ballesha began to utter another word, but before she could, a fierce wave of draconic energy surged, causing her body to go limp as she collapsed on her bed.

Fortunately, Eleanora appeared beside Ballesha just in time, her scaly arms catching her before she could touch the bed.

"It's all my fault. I should have respected your choice and allowed you to leave this world as you wanted. But I couldn't bear to let my only remaining family go," Eleanora whispered softly, cradling the unconscious Ballesha in her arms.

Gently, she placed her on the bed before lying down beside her, holding her tightly.

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On the third day following the subjugation of the Wanderlust Travelling Tortoise Runaway City and the Sleeping Fox Runaway City, the workshop for processing Vylkr Alloys was fully established, marking the start of extraction from the Vylkr alloy mines below.

Throughout each day and into the darkest hours, Vylkr warriors tirelessly extracted the alloys, transporting them back to Paradise under the vigilant eyes of leaders from the Sleeping Fox and Wanderlust Travelling Tortoise Runaway Cities, who observed from a distance.

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By the fifth day, the finest blacksmiths, enchanters, and Runesmiths across Paradise—Village, Prismerions, and Pixies alike—began preparing to craft the Vylkr Fusion Armlet and developing new designs for enhanced Gearweavers. Seraphina and the Healers Association leaders undertook the arduous task of teaching the intricate process from scratch, gradually succeeding in mastering the complexities of Vylkr Fusion Armlets.

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The sixth day marked the beginning of the annual awakening ceremony for the next generation of Villagers, a highly anticipated event in Paradise.

Orion stood before a diverse crowd, some accompanied by children ready to awaken their gifts, while others came to witness the presence of their new Village Chief.

Among the attendees were key figures—from Caretakers to Stronghold Leaders, including Queen Selene, High King Kael, and High Queen Celeria—who recognized that this event marked the dawn of a new era for Paradise. It was a rare opportunity for the latter three to participate in a Village ceremony without fully immersing themselves in its culture.

Orion cleared his throat and began to address the gathering. "I welcome you all here today to witness our young ones' transition into adulthood as they awaken their gifts. It is my pleasure and honour as the new Village Chief to guide them towards heights greater than their predecessors," his voice resonated clearly, carrying across the Village Chief's compound.

Beside him stood Reena, her expression stern yet exuding authority, embodying the role of a true Village Chieftess. His wives and children stood nearby, positioned close to the key figures.

Each of them had come to witness Gina's awakening ceremony—not only because she had been passionately anticipating it for the past four days but also because, as Orion's sister and one of the youngest women in the household, she held a special place in all their hearts. Missing such an important and extraordinary event was out of the question.

The Former Village chief and Village Chieftess stood in another position with a few warriors around them.

"I kindly request all those here for their awakening to step forward, while the rest of you, please give them some space by stepping back," Orion added, his voice firm yet welcoming.

Twenty-five young villagers—both boys and girls—stepped forward while the rest of the villagers and attendees stepped back, creating a platform for them.

Orion surveyed their numbers with approval. Due to the village's reproductive culture, their present safe haven, and the cessation of child sacrifices for safety, he anticipated that the number of awakeners would soon double, even quadruple until it exploded.

He eagerly looked forward to that glorious day.

Orion descended from the stage formed around the sundial and walked to stand behind the assembled group.

"Everyone, close your eyes tightly!" Orion instructed. Then, glancing behind him, he added, "Everyone capable of utilizing their gifts, please hold hands and focus your energy towards me." He placed one hand on Gina and the other on a young woman beside her.

The villagers nodded solemnly in response. Those capable of utilizing their gifts held hands, including Reena, Celeste, Greta, Fiona, Fifi, Vivian, Ingrid, and several of Orion's wives. They channelled Primordial energy through their gifts and focused it on Orion.

During his awakening ceremony, Orion had no idea what the former Village Chief or the villagers were doing and merely regarded it as a sacred ritual.

However, after the Aegis of the Arctic Deity's revelation, the discovery of the half-alive manmade god within the sundial, and the realization that they were connected to its existence, he understood why everything was the way it was and how they could activate the manmade god within it.

Soon, Orion felt an influx of Primordial energy surge from his legs up through his body. Just as it was about to gather within him, it surged out of his arms and flowed into Gina's body and the young woman beside her.

Immediately, they began to feel their temperatures rise, growing hotter and hotter, as the strange energy spread through them, flowing from one clasped hand to another. Then, abruptly, the intensity began to lessen. Though they could still feel the heat building within their bodies, it was now much more bearable.

"Open your eyes," Orion instructed, sighing inwardly in relief as everything seemed to work perfectly.

The former Village Chief, Chieftess, and Reena also sighed in relief at the smooth progress. Although they were prepared to intervene if anything went wrong, they preferred not to.

The idea of having to disrupt the village's time-honoured practices, which had continued even after they stepped down and Orion and Reena ascended to leadership, appeared ominous. So, they hoped to avoid any bad omens from such a disruption.

The other key leaders who had come to witness this ceremony anticipated it would be an unforgettable experience. However, they still couldn't help but be amazed by the scene unfolding before them.

They had seen various unusual trees in their lifetimes—those in the Garden and on the farm, including Saria's bizarre tree—but they had never encountered one like this.

Queen Selene, in particular, clenched her fists as she gazed at the crystals adorning the enormous Crystal Tree. It exuded an aura of both oppression and comfort, touching their very beings in a way they had never experienced before.

She realized they were the only ones feeling this, and they quickly understood that the villagers might have a distinct experience compared to them, likely due to their unique connection to the tree.

The young men and women undergoing their awakening ceremony opened their eyes and were left breathless by the sight before them.

A massive, ethereal crystalline tree towered over them, its branches reaching outward. Each branch bore fruit that glimmered like crystallized gems, radiating a pulsing glow in varying colours that shifted from red to yellow to green and through several more rainbow hues.

The sundial from which the tree had sprouted was adorned with flowering patterns and intricate designs. Its base stretched downward like roots, scattering far and wide beneath the ground before them. The tree overshadowed them, and the roots appeared large enough to cover the entire compound.

Orion furrowed his brows at this sight because the appearance of the ethereal tree was even grander than during his awakening ceremony and when the Aegis of the Arctic Deity had triggered its appearance.

Even the Village Chief, Chieftess, and others noticed the ethereal tree's unusual size.

"Hey, isn't the ethereal tree larger than usual?" murmured a young man.

"You're right, it is. But I don't think it's strange. After all, considering everything we've been through, if everything else has changed, it's understandable that the ethereal tree would change too," his father responded.

"Is the change of the ethereal tree a bad thing?" another voice murmured.

"Of course not, it's a good thing. Remember the rule, the bigger, the better," another voice asserted.

"I agree," chimed in another, with several nodding in agreement.

As this conversation took place behind Orion, he quickly commanded, "Each of you should pluck a fruit from the tree!" He then added, "Everyone else should refrain from touching the fruits. If you do so, you'll be severely punished and have to deal with any calamity that befalls you by yourself."

The Villagers beside him all nodded slowly in understanding. They weren't foolish enough to touch the fruits again and risk something terrible happening to them.

Witnessing this, Orion nodded in approval. After all, it would be wrong if someone acted recklessly just to grab a fruit and disrupt the awakening ceremony.

Each undergoing the awakening ceremony, the young men and women stretched their hands and plucked a fruit.

#### Chapter 964 Phenomena Beyond Understanding

The moment the fruit left the ethereal tree and was firmly in their grasp, it dissolved into a shower of tiny particles, each glowing with a soft, shimmering light. Soon, they all felt a sudden coolness spread through their bodies, cleansing away the heat.

"Everyone, stop activating your gifts!" Orion commanded, withdrawing his hand.

The villagers promptly complied, deactivating their gifts and lowering their hands.

To everyone's bewilderment, the massive ethereal tree, which was supposed to retract into the giant sundial, remained in its place, its presence even more conspicuous.

Orion's countenance darkened with a deep frown as he observed the unusual scene. "Everyone, step back to the crowd," he ordered firmly.

The young awakeners immediately sensed something was amiss upon hearing Orion's words. They nodded in understanding before swiftly stepping backwards to join the rest of the villagers behind them.

"Warriors, escort everyone out of the Chief's compound immediately!" Orion said.

Numerous warriors emerged from the crowd almost instantly, guiding everyone out of the Village Chief's compound.

"Is something wrong?" Gina asked, her gaze filled with concern as she looked at Orion's solemn expression.

"There's no need for you to worry. It's nothing serious that I can't handle. Just stay with the others and the children, and I'll figure out what's going on and resolve it quickly," Orion responded, his expression transforming into a reassuring smile as he gently ruffled Gina's hair.

Gina nodded firmly, determination clear on her face. She quickly returned to stand near Celeste, Greta, and the others, who were personally guarded and escorted out of the Village Chief's compound.

The Village Chief and Village Chieftess, alongside Stronghold Leader Zogar, Seth, and the other Key Leaders, arrived beside Orion, followed by several more warriors who appeared behind them. Their gazes fixed solemnly on the massive, ethereal crystalline tree.

"It appears our worst fears were justified, and something has indeed gone wrong with the Pillar," Former Village Chief Brane said, shaking his head in defeat.

"True. But at least it didn't interrupt the awakening ceremony," Orion responded, his gaze unwavering from the colossal crystal tree.

Suddenly, a familiar energy surged, forming a swirling vortex around the massive ethereal tree. It grew in intensity, stunning Orion and the others.

Divine energy!

Orion, Stronghold Leader Seth, Queen Selene, and the other Key Leaders' expressions morphed into solemn weariness.

'It can't be!' Queen Selene thought, her eyes wavering and body quivering as she looked at it.

"What's happening?" High Queen Celeria asked, realizing, along with several other Key Leaders, that this event was unnatural.

"Something is about to happen, and we need to get everyone as far from here as possible," Orion responded, turning his attention to the warriors behind him. "Send a message for everyone to evacuate the vicinity around the Village Chief's compound immediately!"

He wanted them to head for the nearest border city, but given the floating island's isolation, fleeing wouldn't help if they couldn't handle what was coming.

The warrior nodded and immediately left to relay the warning to those still waiting outside.

"You all should leave as well. Only Stronghold Leader Zogar, Seth, a few warriors, and I will stay. Former Village Chief, you can return and manage the situation, ensuring there's no chaos," Orion added, addressing the other Key Leaders.

With hesitation, the Key Leaders nodded in understanding and departed individually. They knew this was beyond their control but chose to maintain serenity across the Orion's cities amidst the strange unfolding phenomenon.

Boom!

The surge of divine energy intensified around the colossal crystal tree, prompting Orion, Stronghold Leader Seth, Zogar, and the remaining warriors to step back, their bodies tense in wariness.

It wasn't that they were afraid; after all, each present was an experienced warrior, ready to lay their lives down for their territory. However, as the pressure from the divine energy mounted, they felt the Vylkr energy within them boil, becoming increasingly chaotic as their primordial energy struggled to suppress it.

The sky began to darken as rolling thunderclouds swiftly emerged, moving in every direction until the shimmering sunlight was completely obscured.

Orion and the others gazed upwards, their expressions grim. They had never encountered anything like this before. While they had witnessed various phenomena, none had been linked to the emergence of divine energy.

A sudden realization dawned on them, causing their bodies to tense even more as they braced themselves for what was about to unfold.

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Outside the Village Chief Compound,



"Let's go. We'll leave it for Orion and the rest to handle. I'm sure he doesn't want us in the way," Fifi said, standing confidently on the icy platform she had created, her sisters gathered around her.

The platform floated atop a surge of water controlled by her gift, ensuring they were swiftly carried away from danger.

Though her expression remained calm, Fifi's heart churned with mixed emotions. She had gleaned a clue about what was happening and sensed that her sisters had also pieced it together. Surely, Orion and the others had reached the same conclusion.

The women nodded in silent agreement, their composed exteriors concealing turbulent hearts.

As they left, they observed the warriors efficiently managing the chaos. Meanwhile, the Key leaders stood watch at various distances from the Village Chief's compound, their eyes fixed on the source of the bizarre phenomenon.

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Patriarch Rylan's Mansion

"I wonder what's going on now?" Flintor asked, her gaze fixed on the darkened sky and the churning thunderclouds that ominously obscured the heavens.

"I thought I was finally going to rest. Are you sure they didn't name this place Paradise by mistake?" Leona muttered wearily, her voice tinged with exhaustion, as she held her Gearweaver and headed towards the mansion.

"We'll continue the training tomorrow. You can go and rest now," Leona added.

Flintor raised an eyebrow at her words. "Don't you want to find out what's happening?"

Leona shook her head quietly.

"The less you know, the better. And considering the intensity of this, I think we shouldn't—" Leif began, but before he could finish his sentence, a wave of oppression descended upon his shoulders, filling him with an incomprehensible dread before abruptly disappearing.

## Chapter 965 Rebirth Of A Goddess

The surroundings were eerily silent, with the only resonating sounds being the thunderclouds rolling across the firmament.

"Everyone, let's head inside. It's not safe to stay out at a time like this," Patriarch Rylan said, his voice calm yet his stern expression glistening with sweat. His steps quickened as he approached the mansion, disappearing inside.

One by one, they all took a deep breath and nodded silently, their faces soaked with sweat and marked with horror as they shuffled weakly back into the mansion. The sensation of fear still lingered in their bodies, overwhelming and inescapable.

Isadora couldn't help but shiver uncontrollably as she cast one last look skyward in the direction where the thunderstorms were rolling and from where the oppressive, dreadful aura had emanated.

She swiftly walked into the mansion, the door closing behind them.

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"You know what? I don't even want to know what's happening," Seig said, wiping off the sweat beads covering his entire body.

What kind of overbearing aura was that? So domineering!

"Haa.... Haaa...." Evadne breathed out heavily as she lay on her back. The oppressive, dreadful aura had taken her by surprise, suddenly causing her to break down before it abruptly vanished.

"Are you okay?" Seig asked, his voice filled with concern as he turned his attention to Evadne.

Evadne nodded. "Haaa... I was just caught off guard... that's all."

"Let's get inside before it gets worse," Seig responded, approaching Evadne and supporting her with her arms on his shoulders, guiding her towards the building. Their legs moved weakly, their entire beings still shivering from the sensation they had both experienced earlier.

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On every corner of the floating island, a dense wave of divine energy swept outward, carrying an overbearing, dreadful aura that caused countless individuals to faint. A few slipped into comas and were rushed to the Healers' Association buildings, while others remained frozen in fear, unable to move or speak.

The fierce howling winds soon engulfed the floating island, accompanied by a sea of rolling thunderclouds that unleashed thousands of fierce lightning bolts and thunderclaps across the heavens, seemingly resisting the emergence of something unseen.

Nevertheless, the Primordial barrier held against the dreadful aura, leaving only the terrifying booms of the darkened thunderclouds echoing through the skies.

The inhabitants of the Wanderlust Travelling Tortoise Runaway City and The Sleeping Fox Runaway City feared another Vylkr Veil Phenomenon was imminent, as they were trapped by their close proximity and the overwhelming spectacle above.

Although the riled atmosphere quickly quelled, the firmament remained unchanged, accompanied by an increasing intensity of oppression.

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Village Chief's Compound

Sensing the dreadful aura that had just passed through them, causing some warriors to collapse on the ground due to their proximity to the sundial, Orion immediately summoned the Crimson Greatsword.

Bang!

The gleaming crimson-red Greatsword emerged, its blade striking the ground and causing the earth to collapse in a hundred-inch radius. Orion firmly gripped the handle, and Aerialia appeared alongside the Crimson Greatsword.

Aerialia's expression darkened into a deep frown. "Be careful, Orion. You are about to face a god," she warned, surveying the scene from the unconscious warriors and those still kneeling to the trembling Stronghold Leaders, and warriors were struggling to remain upright.

Orion stood amidst them, drenched in sweat, his expression fierce and solemn.

"A god," Orion echoed quietly, hoping Stronghold Leader Zogar and the others wouldn't hear him.

The turbulent concentration of Divine energy swirled around the massive ethereal tree, and a hurricane-like wind tore at the surroundings.

"Indeed. I sensed the aura within the Crimson Greatsword's mark, so I'm certain it belongs to a god. As for who it might be, I believe we can make a straightforward guess," Aerialia responded. "Also, it seems the Morphic Puppet you wore as armour protected you from experiencing the full force of that aura, unlike the others." She nodded in appreciation at the Vylkr artefact.

"Tchh!" Orion clicked his tongue in annoyance, keenly aware of the damage the brief, dreadful aura had caused. He felt his Vylkr energy draining rapidly from blocking the aura.

"If it's a god, do you really think it's her?" Orion asked, his gaze fixed on Aerialia, wavering with concern.

Aerialia closed her eyes and nodded slowly. "Yes, I've come to the same conclusion. We have witnessed Naka's attempts to revive her consistently failing, so this means that when Aegis of the Arctic Deity regained his memories, he discovered something we hadn't known. It seems he took action against it before his demise. However, he likely didn't fully know that his attempt would be successful, or he would have informed you."

"If so, then that's perfect. I've been eager to test the true power of your divine artefact. Perhaps this is my chance," Orion said, feeling the Morphic Puppet gradually envelop his body like armour as he extended it to cover every inch of it, including his neck to head.

Activating his gift, a brilliant bluish lightning engulfed the Crimson Greatsword and his entire inky black-scaled armour, crackling through the air like a fierce thunderstorm. His muscles tightened, causing the ground beneath him to fracture into intricate spiderwebs as he readied to attack.

Upon hearing Orion's words, Aerialia furrowed her brows, a frown etching onto her face. "Don't tell me you're thinking of slaying a god?" she asked, narrowing her eyes at him.

"What do you think? I've slain a manmade god once; I believe I can do it again," Orion responded, a wry smile on his lips. Standing as the sole survivor, he was determined not to disappoint the others and let them fall further into despair.

Aerialia swiftly shook her head in disagreement. "That doesn't count. You've seen through Aegis of the Arctic Deity memories, so you understand the capabilities of one. You won't stand a chance against one alone. Let's wait and see how things unfold before rushing into an attack. Aegis of the Arctic Deity must have acted for a reason, so it's best to observe and understand before taking action."

## Chapter 966 Rebirth Of A Goddess (2)

"I feel like my insides are boiling," Orion gritted out, stunning Aerialia with his words.

Aerialia scrutinized Orion's figure, then glanced at the other Vylkr warriors in the vicinity, noting their grim expressions as they desperately clung to consciousness.

At that moment, thousands of lightning bolts and thunderclaps streaked through the firmament, gradually converging into a single vortex directly above the Village Chief's Compound. It resembled a swirling tempest, like the sky descending upon the earth.

It was a scene of awe-inspiring terror, more outrageous than anything they had witnessed in the past!

The storms of lightning and thunder, shouldered by the firmament, descended and aimed to strike towards the Sundial. Unsurprisingly, they dispersed as soon as they collided with the Primordial barrier. Unable to give up on its advance, they gathered at the centre of the descending sky and unleashed their attack on the Primordial energy.

However, just as before, they disappeared into thin air when collided.

The Primordial barrier displayed its extreme defensive prowess against the falling firmament, prompting all who witnessed this scene to sigh in relief. Their hopes of surviving this ordeal were rekindled in their hearts.

Orion felt some of the tension in his body loosen briefly. However, it soon returned as the massive Sundial, standing tall like a pillar, cracked open.

The massive, ethereal tree began to shrink from its branches down to its roots until they coalesced into a vast shining light of many colours that continuously flickered, forcing Orion to squint behind his armour.

All that remained was the whirlwind, the sound of wind tearing through the air, hovering over the shimmering multicoloured light that slowly began to take shape.

Orion steadily released his Vylkr energy from his four containers, commanding his lightning to spread across the Village Chief's compound.

CRACCKLLEE!! CRAACCKLLEE!!

He formed a thick net of lightning around it, bolts rushing forth from his body in all directions.

At that instant, the shimmering multicoloured light began to diminish, and the whirlwind that had appeared gradually dissipated as swiftly as it had arrived, taking the heavy winds with it.

Orion's unwavering gaze was fixed on the small figure emerging from the bright light. It was a beautiful young woman with dark skin and long, golden hair streaked with black and white, flowing upwards in waves.

She was dressed in a deep golden gown adorned with numerous gems and crystals, and her neck, arms, waist, and ankles glittered with various golden and gemstone jewellery. On her feet were golden shoes adorned with rubies and other precious stones.

A wave of oppressive divine energy suddenly surged again, briefly pushing Orion thirty inches from his previous position.

Looking at the familiar figure of the woman, Orion's eyes widened in shock and surprise.

It was indeed her!

Even though he had expected Ilse to be responsible for all of this, Orion was still amazed that his assumptions were correct.

After all, he had witnessed her death within Aegis of the Arctic Deity's memories and Naka's desperate attempts to save her from the Vylkr energy and resurrect her. His reaction to the unfolding shocking scene was natural.

Aerialia narrowed her eyes at the familiar goddess before her. Despite appearing younger than she had last seen her, she knew without a doubt that the woman before her was Ilse, the goddess of treasures.

Stronghold Leader Zogar, Stronghold Leader Seth, and all the warriors within the area had been rendered unconscious by the second wave of oppressive divine energy, unable to witness the unfolding scene before them.

As the goddess's feet touched the ground, it cracked, spreading slightly for a few meters. The roaring firmament continuously bombarded the primordial barrier with its rolling thunderclouds, threatening to burst it open; however, just like before, all their attempts were for nought.

Her eyes fluttered open, revealing crystalline iridescent pupils slightly similar to the Prismerions, shining with an otherworldly hue, like a treasure not of this world.

Suddenly, the collapsing firmament cleared alongside the sea of rolling thunderclouds.

The light and darkness of the world around them shifted as a dazzling, shimmering ray of sunlight illuminated the sky. However, upon closer inspection, it wasn't sunlight emanating from the sky; instead, a massive circle of flames, appearing to be half the size of the floating island, descending as though the very essence of the sun itself was falling from the sky.

The air seared fiercely, sending ripples across the sky. While those within the Primordial barrier were shielded from its chilling heat, those outside felt its dreadful effects.

Ridiculous! Absolutely outrageous!

What manner of change in attack was this?

Orion cursed as he watched the unfolding spectacle, his senses tracking every movement of the resurrected goddess before him, his eyes fixed on the blazing miniature sun that set the sky ablaze.

It was evident to anyone with eyes that the firmament was intent on breaking through the Primordial barrier.

However, Orion wasn't disheartened. Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words reassured him of the Primordial barrier's defensive prowess, and he understood that it couldn't be easily broken, even if the sky wanted it to be so.

The young woman noticed the unnaturally frightening occurrence in the sky and looked upwards. She knitted her brow and focused on Orion, her hand moving as though drawing something out of the air.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Orion vanished from his position, reappearing before her in seconds. He left behind a forty-meter crater where he had stood previously, collapsing the Village Chief's compound fifteen meters deep into the ground in his wake. Dust billowed into the air, shrouding the surroundings in a dusty mist.

Orion brandished the Crimson Greatsword with a swift swing, aiming directly at her neck.

Stunned by Orion's arrival, the young woman watched, her iridescent pupils reflecting Orion's lightning-coated figure and Crimson Greatsword as it approached her.

The lightning touched her skin and immediately dispersed into thin air while the Crimson Greatsword continued advancing, slicing through part of the young woman's face.

WHOOSH!! BANG!!



## Chapter 967 Clash With The Divine

Orion slammed his foot on the ground, creating another twenty-six-meter-wide crater as he controlled the swing of his sword and turned around, slicing her from her lower body up to her upper body.

Orion completed his attack before the young woman's head separated from her body, causing her body to split into two parts that fell on opposing sides of the ground.

The miniature sun had already clashed against the barrier, lighting the environment with a bright orange-yellowish hue. But just as he expected, the miniature sun soon dissipated, unable to force a tear through the barrier or even cause it to tremble.

Orion landed on the ground, his gaze fixed on the sliced body parts scattered before him, before raising his hand to inspect the dent the Crimson Greatsword had made on the Sundial. Despite inadvertently attacking the Sundial due to her proximity, it had only a small chip at the side, causing Orion to frown as he examined it.

The sky soon dissipated and returned to normal, as if the sky had given up on its futile task.

Aerialia arrived before Orion, glancing at the woman before shifting her attention to him. "Didn't you learn something from what I told you about the gods?" she asked, her eyes lingering on the corpse, which slowly twitched and stretched towards its severed pieces as if trying to reassemble itself.

"She was about to draw a weapon," Orion explained, withdrawing his gaze from the sky and looking at the finely crafted dagger with ruby on its base lying on the ground. He then shifted his attention towards the goddess, slowly healing and merging back together.

Hearing Orion's words, Aerialia exhaled and shook her head. "She'll be healed soon. In the meantime, we should get everyone to a safer location."

Orion observed as the young woman was fully healed but remained unconscious. He shifted his attention around him, surveying the surroundings, and nodded tiredly in understanding.

Almost instantly, warriors began to gather within the wreckage, their eyes fixed on Orion, his armour and the Crimson Greatsword in his grasp, and the unconscious young woman lying beside him.

The warriors wore shocked and bewildered expressions as they looked at Stronghold Leader Zogar, Seth and the other unconscious warriors.

"What are you waiting for? Quickly get the Former Village Chief and the others, and summon the healers immediately," Orion commanded sternly, his voice snapping the warriors out of their daze.

They all nodded in understanding and swiftly moved to attend to them.

Orion stood vigilant beside the goddess, prepared to decapitate her once more if she attempted any rash disturbance again.

.....

Three hours later

Due to the disturbance caused by goddess Ilse's resurrection, countless individuals, including healers, had fallen unconscious. This led to a rush to the Healers Association, overwhelming their rooms, halls, and even the waiting area, necessitating division to accommodate everyone.

The remaining healers were pushed to their limits, working tirelessly for hours.

Even some of Orion's wives and children were affected by the event. Fortunately, their issues were not serious, and they were quickly healed upon arrival at the buildings, making way for others in need.

The sky had returned to its usual calm as if the spine-chilling calamity of hours ago had never occurred.

Meanwhile, the destruction of the Village Chief's compound had been addressed, with only the reconstruction of the collapsed hut left. This task was left to former Village Chief Brane and Chieftess Zara, who would reside there.

Orion knew that the long-standing impact of the overbearing terrifying aura and the horrific scene from the sky would linger in their psyches, and they would likely never fully recover.

After ensuring his wives and children had safely returned home and leaving them in the care of Fifi, Saria, and Tala, Orion returned to the Healers Association buildings.

As the sole Key Leader who emerged unscathed from the event, he needed to prevent Paradise from descending into chaos. Fortunately, his presence was enough to assure everyone that the situation was under control.

Having visited 20 Healers Association branches across Orion's Cities, Orion immediately checked on the other Key Leaders, especially Stronghold Leader Zogar, Seth, and the others closest to the Sundial, to see how they were faring.

....

Orion recounted everything that had transpired to Key Leaders —Former Village Chief Brane, Chieftess Zara, Stronghold Leader Zogar, Seth, Queen Selene, High King Kael, High Queen Celeria, Village Chief Reena, and the Caretakers.

Although they had all been present and witnessed everything firsthand, they couldn't help but be stunned and astonished, especially when Orion reached the latter part of his explanation.

A miniature sun descending from the sky!

A resurrected goddess, presumably the creator of the Prismerion race!

Their heads began to swirl as if they could not properly process such information.

"Chief, I want to see her. If she's my goddess, then I'll know the moment I set my eyes on her," Queen Selene said, her expression calm as she fixed her eyes on Orion.

Although she appeared composed, she couldn't help but feel a tumult of emotions within her heart. The fact that her goddess had resurrected was enough for her to want to rush out of the room and towards her location, but she restrained herself from displaying such an unseemly sight.

Orion nodded at her words before turning his attention toward the other key leaders to hear their thoughts.

"Honestly, I'm more interested in meeting a real goddess right now, especially after the damage she caused in our territory," Stronghold Leader Zogar said, holding back his stunned expression.

As one of the individuals closest to the Sundial when the event transpired, he had unmistakably felt the oppressive, dreadful aura that rendered even a five-star warrior like him unconscious. Along with being wary about having another god among them, he was more concerned about understanding her intentions.

"I'm also interested in seeing who this goddess is and understanding how she's connected to Naka," Stronghold Leader Seth added, his expression stern.

The underlying meaning behind his words was clear to everyone.

## Chapter 968 Divine Countermeasures

The key leaders, including Former Village Chief Brane, voiced their opinions individually. "I would like to see the goddess who destroyed my long-standing Village Chief's compound and also understand how she's related to Naka," he said, his eyes firm and resolute.

Upon hearing their opinions, Orion nodded in understanding. "Let's go," he said, standing up from his seat.

The other key leaders followed suit, rising from their seats one by one and falling in line behind him as he led the way forward.

.....

At the edge of the floating island, filled with countless tall trees and greenery, a thick streak coalesced from multiple bolts of lightning struck the ground before dispersing to reveal Orion and the key leaders.

They stood before a small building that appeared to be newly built, guarded by two three-star warriors. In the distance, four high-rise buildings could be seen, with smoke billowing from two of them.

The building before them was where the goddess Ilse was currently residing. The other two buildings in the distance were the facilities where the Vylkr alloys were being heavily processed. The remaining two buildings were the research centre for recreating the Vylkr Fusion Armlet and developing newly enhanced Gearweavers for the warriors' use.

Orion hadn't placed her there by mistake. This way, before she could inflict any harm on the inhabitants of Paradise, they could swiftly throw her off the floating island down to the Vylkr-filled earth below.

If they couldn't manage that, they could always use the Vylkr energy from the warriors and the Vylkr alloys to weaken her and easily remove her from Paradise. It was a well-calculated move.

The only reason he hadn't utilised Vylkr energy during his attack was that he didn't want to utterly destroy her again but simply incapacitate her. Like Aerialia, he harboured the belief that the Aegis of the Arctic Deity had a reason for doing this and wouldn't cause unnecessary harm to them.

Orion walked towards the small building while the key leaders remained in their positions, hesitant to take a step forward. However, seeing Orion about to pull the door open, they each gritted their teeth in resolution and took a step forward.

The two three-star warriors greeted them respectfully, and they reciprocated.

As they entered the small building, they were immediately met with the sight of a sleek, dark humanoid figure. It had elongated limbs and a lithe body, with smooth, obsidian-like skin shimmering with an eerie, iridescent sheen. It stood at approximately 1.8 meters (6 feet) tall.

Its eyes glowed with a faint, malevolent light as it acknowledged their presence before shifting its focus to the sleeping figure on the bed.

The sleeping figure was a gorgeous young woman with dark skin, and wavy, long, golden hair streaked with black and white cascading down. She was dressed in a deep golden gown adorned with numerous gems and crystals.

Her neck, arms, waist, and ankles glittered with various golden and gemstone jewellery, while her feet were adorned with golden shoes encrusted with rubies and other precious stones.

Orion had stationed the Morphic Puppet to guard over her unconscious body, with strict orders to incapacitate her again if she attempted to leave the building or engage in any similar actions to what had happened the last time she awakened.

"Goddess Ilse!" Queen Selene exclaimed, tears brimming in her eyes as she gazed at the sleeping figure on the bed.

Despite her altered appearance, the overwhelming sense of satisfaction and comfort confirmed to her that this was indeed goddess Ilse.

However, Queen Selene refrained from rushing forward impulsively. Instead, she maintained a cautious distance, her eyes roaming goddess Ilse's form, absorbing every detail.

The key leaders, too, kept their gaze, scrutinising the sleeping goddess's appearance.

"Do you have any idea when she is going to wake up?" High King Kael asked, his gaze fixed on Orion.

Unlike the other key leaders, the Pixies had various dealings with Aegis of the Arctic Deity, so he wasn't as impacted by the presence of a goddess who was supposed to have been dead for thousands of years.

"No, I don't. We will simply have to wait and see when she awakens. For now, we should continue with the projects we have already planned. The citizens are calm because they trust us, but if we show any signs of worry, Paradise might erupt into chaos even before she wakes," Orion responded, shaking his head.

The recent event had shaken the warriors to their core more than the Vylkr spawn attack, so he understood the importance of maintaining calm and order.

"What if she awakens and decides to cause trouble again?" Caretaker Zola asked, her brows furrowing in thought.

Before Orion could respond, Queen Selene immediately interjected, "The moment she awakens, I'll be there. If goddess Ilse sees me and realises that I'm her child, I doubt she'll do anything to harm Paradise."

"I'm impressed that you're willing to take on such a risk, Queen Selene, but your words are not reassuring. We need an effective method to deal with her if she causes even the slightest disturbance in the Orion Cities," Caretaker Zola responded, shaking her head in disagreement.

"I'm afraid to say that we have no effective method to handle a god if she decides to cause trouble again. With the Morphic Puppet here, our best option is to remove her from the Primordial barrier and hope she can't return or that she meets her end in the Vylkr vine-infested lands below," Orion replied with a sigh.

Caretaker Zola held back her words and sighed, her hands tightening into fists, mirroring the tension the other Key Leaders in the room felt.

They knew Orion's words were true, yet they struggled to accept their defenselessness against a god, especially one connected to Naka.

"Well then, if that's settled, there's no reason for us to linger here. Let's return to our duties in the Orion Cities," Former Village Chief Brane responded, turning towards the door with Former Village Chieftess Zara beside him.

## Chapter 969 Gina's Virginity\*\*

The Key Leaders nodded in agreement and filed out one by one, each eager to focus on their respective responsibilities and clear their minds.

Orion turned to glance at the sleeping goddess, then shifted his attention to the Morphic Puppet, which simultaneously looked back at him.

"Watch her closely. If she attempts to leave this room or does anything drastic upon waking, incapacitate her immediately," Orion instructed, communicating his command to the Morphic Puppet.

The Vylkr artefact responded to his commands autonomously and could work by itself, much like the day they had captured it. Though it could execute simple and complex commands, its full capabilities remained unknown except for its formidable strength.

The Morphic Puppet's eyes gleamed as it received its orders, and then it redirected its focus to the sleeping goddess.

Orion turned away and exited the room, closing the door behind him. He swiftly escorted the Caretakers back to the farm and returned home with Reena.

.....

Orion's Manor

Bolts of lightning struck within Orion's manor compound, dissipating to reveal Orion and Reena.

Immediately, Gina lunged towards Orion, wrapping her limbs around him.

"Are you okay? Is everything alright now?" Gina asked, her tone filled with anxiety.

"I've told you not to worry so much. This wasn't because of you," Orion reassured her, enveloping her in his arms to calm her nerves.

Gina nodded, pulling her head back before kissing him briefly. When she pulled away, her eyes gleamed with emotions and desire.

Reena took the opportunity to gently slap her junior sister's buttocks. "Can't you wait until we're inside?" she chided, noticing their sisters gathering one by one to greet them after their arrival.



Gina winced in pain, tightening her grip around Orion as she turned her attention to Reena and snorted, "I've already gone through my awakening ceremony. So, whatever I do with my husband is none of your business."

The woman at the entrance heard her words and couldn't help but chuckle lightly. Witnessing Reena and Gina's banter was enough to lighten the tense atmosphere.

Reena snorted in response, then headed towards the manor. She needed to rest and gather her thoughts after the day's events and the information she had absorbed.

The other women understood her mood and gave her space to retreat to her room and rest.

Orion walked into the manor with his arms wrapped around Gina. He knew their banter was just to let off steam and lighten the atmosphere. Besides, he couldn't longer avoid her advances, having promised to take her when she went through her Awakening Ceremony.

Gina took the opportunity to steal a kiss from Orion and even began to take off her dress. Her bare skin melded against Orion's warm, muscularly defined body.

A chill ran up her spine as Orion firmly grasped her round buttocks, causing her to moan.

"You can't hold yourself back, can you?" Orion chuckled as he approached the staircase to take her to his room.

"Let's do it here~~" Gina moaned, grinding her waist against Orion's. "I want you to take my virginity in front of everyone and show them that you've made me your partner," she added, her lips trailing along Orion's neck.

Orion raised a brow before letting out a chuckle. "Okay, we'll do it here," he said, signalling Crystallia and Fifi to bring a bed and arrange it for their activities.

Within a minute, everything was arranged, and Orion swiftly took Gina to the bed and laid her down. With her legs outstretched, he leaned forward and nibbled on her nipples, playing with her budding breasts and covering them with his saliva.

Gina's breasts were slightly smaller than Ursa's and Sura's, especially since they had given birth and their breasts had grown bigger. To help her quicken their development, he knew he would have to get her pregnant.

Fortunately, he hadn't taken his fertility suppression mixture today.

Moreover, he had listened to Gina's request because this could help further lessen the tension in the atmosphere.

"Brother~~" Gina moaned unrestrained, feeling Orion exploring her body. It excited her so much that she felt her lower lips getting moist even before he touched her there.

"Brother, take me~~ I can't wait any longer~~ I want to feel you inside me~~~" Gina's moans resonated across the main room, her voice sensually filling the atmosphere.

Gina shifted her gaze to the side and saw that her elder sisters had already lifted their dresses and started massaging their private parts—some were cleanly shaved, while others were hairy and bushy. She smiled at the unfolding scene and refocused her gaze on Orion.

This time, she wasn't the one waiting and watching as Orion took them all one by one; instead, she was lying on the bed, waiting for Orion to take her virginity before their chance came.

Orion gradually raised his head to lock gazes with Gina's hazy eyes and sealed her lips. They entwined their tongues together, tasting each other for a few seconds before pulling back, a thin line of saliva connecting their lips.

Orion positioned Gina's waist and aligned his throbbing spear with her dripping wet cave.

"Are you ready?" Orion whispered, his warm breath grazing her ear.

"Yes. Take me, brother~~" Gina moaned in response, wrapping her arms around Orion's shoulders and anchoring her legs on both sides of his waist.

Orion nodded and slowly penetrated her tight entrance, tearing through her hymen before continuing to advance further.

"Ah~~" Gina's eyes widened in amazement as she felt her brother's hardened, veiny penis inside her for the first time.

Is this what it feels like to have someone you love inside you? It's incredible!

Gina finally understood why her senior sisters always seemed so satisfied whenever Orion penetrated them.

"Fill me up, brother~~" Gina roared in pleasure, stunning the women around them into momentarily pausing their activities.

Orion could feel his hardened shaft throbbing deep within Gina's vagina, stimulating both of their senses. He moaned in response before delivering one final thrust, burying his entire length inside her.

#### Chapter 970 Gina's Virginity(2)\*\*

"Ah~~ Ohh~~" Gina moaned in pleasure, feeling Orion's throbbing shaft hitting what she presumed was her womb.

He pulled back and began to thrust in and out gently.

Pahh~~~ Pah~~~

PAhh~~ PAh~~

As they continued, with Orion maintaining a steady rhythm of thrusts, Gina slowly lost herself to the pleasure, moaning loudly until she began to feel faint.

Sensing Gina's state, Orion prepared himself to ejaculate sooner.

"I'm cumming~~" Orion warned, his words snapping Gina awake from her daze as she tightened her grip around him.

Moments later, Orion's shaft erupted, flooding Gina's tight walls with his fertile semen and impregnating her.

"I'm going to get pregnant~~ Brother~~ I'm going to carry your child~~" Gina moaned loudly, feeling Orion's scorching semen travel from her narrowed inner walls up to her womb.

A satisfied smile spread across Gina's lips as she went limp and unconscious.

Orion gently pulled out and leaned in to kiss her forehead and lips softly. He then turned to the side, "Can you help her take a bath and prepare her bed?" Orion asked, his gaze fixed on Fiona and Vivian.

They all nodded and quickly arranged themselves before helping Gina stand up and carry her upstairs.

Orion swiftly cleaned himself up and lay with his back on the other side of the bed, his eyes shifting to his Pixie wives, who observed the scene with hazy lust, causing him to exhale deeply.

He had grown much stronger than before, such that the Pixies' racial ability - Dust Morphosis - no longer affected him. Even if multiple powerful Pixies used the ability on him simultaneously, he would only shrink for a few seconds before returning to his former stature.

Therefore, apart from Maeve, he couldn't have kushi with them. The least he could do was caress their lower lips or stimulate them in other ways to satisfy their desires temporarily.

It reminded him of his situation with the tree nymphs. Although they could have kushi, he couldn't impregnate them for fear of subjecting them to the same fate as Anara had experienced, considering Grace's current condition.

This enabled him to understand that having the ability to impregnate women across species was just one hurdle among many. Nonetheless, Orion was prepared to face this challenge head-on, especially since it concerned his wives.

Orion shifted his gaze forward, observing as Meldra approached him. She wore a silver-red mixed-coloured, long, off-shoulder dress covering her body, revealing her enticing curves. Her clear silver hair poured down her back, adding a mature and appealing aura around her.

When she arrived before him, she lifted the hem from her ankles to her knees and gently settled on Orion's waist. She knew Orion preferred to undress herself, so she left it to him.

Orion smiled, reaching for her voluptuous thighs to feel them before grabbing the hem and gently pulling it upwards, removing the dress and tossing it aside.

Meldra tied her clear silver hair in a knot before leaning forward, pressing her palms against Orion's chest for support as their breaths mingled.

Orion leaned in to kiss her, reaching behind to grasp her soft, protruding buttocks. As their lips met, he kneaded them, relishing the sensation as they spilt through his fingers.

With his free hand, he gently pulled aside one of her bountiful, slightly sagging breasts, softly squeezing and playing with its nipple, ensuring she felt every pleasurable movement before he was satisfied. Breaking the kiss, he watched as she licked off the saliva connecting their lips.

With one arm around her upper body, Orion murmured, "Raise yourself. waist"

Meldra lifted her hips, feeling immediately the stiff, throbbing pole pressing against her dripping, soaked cave. Orion's other hand squeezed her left plentiful butt cheeks, applying gentle pressure as she understood the signal, lowering herself onto Orion's scorching, veiny pole.

"Auhh~~ Uhh~~ Auhh~~" Meldra moaned as she descended, feeling Orion's shaft penetrating deeper into her until he filled her up completely with his length.

Suddenly!

Orion gripped both sides of her waist, pulling her upwards before plunging back in. Not content to let Orion do all the work, Meldra placed her arms over him on the bed, her lips occasionally meeting his as she raised her hips and slammed down onto Orion's hardened, veiny penis.

Her protruding buttocks rippled with each thrust, creating the sound of flesh hitting flesh that filled the room.

PAH!! PAHHH!!

"Augh~~ Uggh~~ Husband, I can feel you inside of me~~" Meldra moaned in pleasure, her body heating up with increasing intensity as Orion's every touch heightened her desires.

Finally, Orion sensed that he was about to ejaculate. However, he held back and continued thrusting his hips forward as Meldra hammered hers onto him. Then, he ejaculated unexpectedly, spilling his semen as she raised her hips and slammed them downwards, causing his thick, whitish semen to coat her lower body and the sides of her buttocks.

"AUHHH~~~ ARGGHHH~~~" Meldra moaned loudly as Orion's unexpected ejaculation caught her by surprise, covering her lower body. At the same time, the rest of his semen spilt into her narrow cave and her already pregnant womb.

After sensing that Orion had completely emptied himself within her, she collapsed on top of him. "Haa.... Haa..." Meldra breathed heavily, trying to regain her composure.

Orion lifted her up as he noticed Ingrid approaching them from behind. She knelt beside him and Meldra, saying, "Open your mouth and drink this." She opened the bottle, pouring the fertility suppression mixture into his mouth.

Orion finished drinking the contents of the bottle until it was empty.

"That's enough. Now we can continue," Ingrid said, closing the bottle and tossing it aside. She then pulled down her blue dress, revealing her enormous breasts that carried more weight than Meldra's, with darkened nipples adorned with traces of breastmilk dripping.

Taking the opportunity, Meldra kissed Orion one last time on his forehead before sliding beside him to the other side of the bed.

At that moment, Merida, Maya, and Crystallia appeared as if they had coordinated their timing beforehand, immediately taking Orion and sensually ravaging his body.