

Village Head 1221

Chapter 1221 A Task For Grace! Sealed With A Promise!

The sundial pulsed with a bright hue before dimming slightly, returning to its normal state, though it still possessed an ethereal, otherworldly aura.

The moment their presence vanished, Ilse collapsed to her knees, exhaling heavily. She never imagined encountering a situation so absurd it would topple everything she'd experienced in her countless lifetimes. She closed her eyes, trying to take it all in.

Slowly, she regained her composure, opened her eyes and stared at Orion, who now stood before her.

"Are you okay?" Orion asked, his voice tinged with concern as he noticed her condition.

"I'm fine," Ilse responded with a nod as she straightened her back and stood up. She couldn't help but look at Orion with a complicated gaze.

With his position as the Supreme Leader of Paradise, supported by General Reynold and Oberon, and with the Will of the Divine Mysteries backing him, there was nothing she could do against him. Even her position as the goddess of Treasures would become useless if she misbehaved.

Right now, Paradise was taking an enormous leap forward in growth, and if she didn't act correctly, she might get sidelined by the other gods within Paradise. As her mind wandered to Zera, she realized she didn't need to think about whether there were other gods out there who could replace her—her other self was already present.

When something like that occurred, would her children pick her or choose her other self? Ilse felt a sudden crisis brewing within her.

She took a deep breath and exhaled to calm herself so she wouldn't lose her composure in front of Orion.

Orion nodded in understanding, then turned his attention to the girl hiding in the corner of the roof. He didn't want to startle her or send her back into the sundial by approaching, so he thought of other ways to reach her. After pondering momentarily, an idea sprang to mind.

Orion sent a telepathic message to Anara, asking her to come to the Village Chief's compound with Grace. After receiving her brief confirmation, he returned to Ilse and said, "I plan to speak to her, but we'll have to wait until my daughter arrives."

A brief glint of understanding flashed through Ilse's mind as she nodded.

Minutes later, Anara and Grace entered the compound. Anara bowed respectfully to Ilse before turning her attention to Orion.

"Is everything alright?" Anara asked, surveying her surroundings. She, along with everyone else, had witnessed the extraordinary phenomenon a few minutes ago, and seeing the cracked ground, the large peels beside it, and the untouched areas, she wanted to ensure Orion was also unharmed.

"Yes, everything is fine. I'll inform you of what transpired during the meeting when I get home," Orion responded, cradling Grace in his arms.

Anara nodded.

"I have a task I need your help with. If you can aid me, I'll ask goddess Ilse to create a personal playground for you, Liora, and your other siblings within the Golden Palace," Orion said.

This was a difficult task that required Liora's full attention, so Orion swiftly made an offer that piqued her interest.

"A personal playground?" Grace repeated, wide-eyed. Although she already had a personal playground at the farm and her family's household, they couldn't compare to the mythical Golden Palace, where the user could shape the world according to their will and intent. She had witnessed goddess Ilse perform such feats countless times during her time within it.

"Is that true, Aunt Ilse?" Grace asked, turning her attention to the woman beside her.

Ilse felt her brows twitch but held them back as she nodded. "Yes, it's true."

"Alright, don't go back on your word. I accept. So what's the task I have to help with?" Grace asked. To her, helping her father with a task he couldn't handle alone and gaining a playground that could transform into whatever she wanted was a perfect deal.

"There's a little tree nymph up there who's too shy and scared to meet us. I want you to introduce yourself to her and show her there's nothing to be afraid of," Orion said, pointing at the roof.

Anara and Grace followed his hand's direction and immediately noticed a little tree nymph on the roof of one of the buildings, observing them from above. She had gone unnoticed when they first entered the compound.

Grace blinked, her eyes radiating brief surprise and curiosity as she sensed the mysterious aura the little tree nymph exuded. Wasn't this the perfect playmate for her and Liora? Grace thought, a slight smile forming on her lips.

"Alright, you can count on me. I'll handle the matter swiftly," Grace said, nodding thoughtfully at Orion before soaring toward the little tree nymph.

Anara frowned, narrowing her eyes at the tree nymph.

"Who is she? I haven't heard from any of my sisters about the emergence of a new tree nymph. Is she a tree nymph from one of the pocket dimensions?" Anara asked, unable to sense any Vylkr or nature energy from the nymph due to her mysterious aura.

"It's complicated," Orion replied, shaking his head with a sigh.

Anara nodded in understanding and refocused her gaze upward. She realized she'd have to wait until the meeting began to get an explanation for what had transpired.

Meanwhile, Grace stopped a distance from the little tree nymph and approached her slowly while speaking to her. Soon, she began talking to the little tree nymph face-to-face.

Several minutes later, Grace returned to them.

"She's also curious about us and Paradise, especially me and Mother, but she finds you all too scary to meet directly," Grace explained, her expression and tone serious.

"So she's lost her memories," Ilse, who had been silent until now, muttered audibly.

"Let her know we'll stop watching her. However, we're ready to help if she needs anything. As you show her around, take her to the farm first to see the other tree nymphs, and only explore the floating territory," Orion instructed.

Even though the pocket dimension was now part of their territory, it had once been Naka's former laboratory, filled with other races fighting for survival. He didn't want them wandering outside and triggering something dangerous until they had dealt with the different races and prepared them to settle.

Orion summoned the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord and gave Grace a miniature necklace version, just like the ones his wives had. With this, he could easily track and monitor both Grace and the tree nymph.

Grace's eyes lit up as she looked at the necklace. She had wanted to ask about it since she had seen her mothers fawning over theirs for the past few days, but it had slipped her mind until now. She was excited and felt even more motivated because she could have one, along with other benefits and a new playmate just for completing this task.

Grace placed her hand on her forehead—a trick she had learned from the Prismerion soldiers—and saluted.

"I'll see you later, Daddy. You too, Mommy," Grace said with a smile, leaning in happily to kiss Orion and Anara on the cheeks. She then turned to Ilse and kissed her on the cheek as well before soaring back into the sky toward the little tree nymph.

Grace spoke with the little tree nymph, and after a few seconds, she waved back at them once more before soaring off with the little tree nymph toward the farm.

"I'll monitor them to make sure they're alright," Orion said, glancing at Anara.

"Okay," Anara replied. She was worried about Grace's interaction with the unknown tree nymph, but hearing Orion's reassurance eased her concerns about their daughter's safety.

Orion then turned to look at the peel that had remained on the ground after the little tree nymph's emergence. Since General Reynold and Oberon entrusted him with handling everything, so he decided to take care of it.

Orion walked toward the peels, with Ilse and Anara following.

"What's this?" Anara asked, raising a brow.

"I don't know," Orion replied, "But it must contain remnants of the new Mysteries since it was a byproduct of the emergence of the localized Will."

Ilse nodded, agreeing with his words.

Orion stored the peels within his miniature mountain. He considered putting them into his Divine Mandate but hesitated. He was uncertain how the two items from different Mysteries would react to each other, and he didn't want to trigger another reaction after what had just transpired. So, he decided it was best to store them separately.

With the goddess of Twilight Chorus and Fortune and the goddess of Malevolence and Witches now in their camp, Orion decided to use this opportunity to put them to work, uncovering what this material was after they rested and awakened.

After looking at the sundial, they turned and exited the Village Chief's Compound. Outside, Brane, Zara, Zogar, Seth, and several warriors awaited his arrival. The group approached them as soon as they emerged, greeting them respectfully.

"I've called everyone for a meeting to explain everything that has transpired. Let's go," Orion said, noting the brimming curiosity in their eyes.

Chapter 1222 Zera's Heartfelt Request

They nodded in response, eager to begin the meeting.

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After the meeting concluded, all the Key Leaders present took deep breaths, their expressions a mixture of shock, astonishment, and horror.

"The Village Chief's Compound will be relocated to another area, and the compound will be remodelled to accommodate the sundial. Do you have any objections?" Orion asked, glancing at Brane and Zara.

They both shook their heads. Rather than feeling dissatisfied, they were excited. The emergence of a new Mystery meant they would have the chance to ascend to godhood in this lifetime.

"We would like to oversee the remodelling of the Village Chief's Compound," Brane said.

"You can go ahead and do so," Orion nodded. This meeting is over." He stood up and walked toward the door with Reena behind him.

The rest of the Key Leaders rose from their seats, bowing respectfully toward him before dispersing into countless specks of light, instantly vanishing from the meeting room.

As Orion and Reena emerged from the meeting, they found Ilse waiting outside the door.

Reena greeted Ilse respectfully.

Ilse nodded. "Let's go," she said, glancing at Orion.

They nodded and followed behind her. Soon, they arrived at the grand door tightly secured with glowing golden chains. Ilse stretched her hand forward, and instantly, the chains clanked against each other as they loosened and granted them entrance through the door.

Ilse pushed the door open and walked through it, with Orion and Reena following behind her.

Inside the door was a simple room with no windows, containing only a large queen-sized bed and a sitting area made up of four chairs around a circular table. Sitting on the bed was a woman with dark skin and silver eyes, wearing an eye patch over her right eye. Faint scars lined the skin near the edge of the patch. She had long silver hair that appeared rough at the moment, and she wore a beautiful dress in a mix of silver and black. This was Zera, who had recently awakened from her long slumber.

Observing the beautiful woman before her, Reena could only sigh inwardly in defeat at the extraordinary beauty of all the divine beings she had witnessed.

It was as though each one of them had been crafted from the finest and most precious materials in the universe, radiating a unique aura that inspired awe and attracted people to be in their presence or bow down in worship. Now that Paradise possessed a way to ascend to godhood without relying on the Divine Mysteries, even though Orion hadn't mentioned the exact criteria, she knew her chances of ascending and becoming a goddess were much greater than before.

Orion had advised her to take her time and steadily grow in strength. With Paradise's current forces, they no longer had to worry about invasions as they once did, so she was no longer tense and could look forward to the possibility of becoming a demigoddess.

The moment they entered the room, Zera turned her head towards them. Her eyes focused intently on Orion, then shifted to Reena and finally landed on Ilse. Zera narrowed her eyes at the familiar-yet-unfamiliar goddess approaching her, her expression deepening into a frown.

Ilse also stared at Zera intently, her gaze narrowing and her face frowning.

Zera withdrew her gaze and focused in another direction.

Ilse responded with a silent snort.

As they halted before her, Zera stood up from her seat and bowed respectfully. "Congratulations on your ascension to godhood," she said.

Orion nodded. "How are you feeling?" he asked, gesturing for her to return to the bed.

Zera nodded and sat back down on the bed. She responded, "I feel much better than before. I finally have full control over my body. I still find it hard to believe, as this is something I never thought I would have the opportunity to experience..." Her hands clenched into fists as an intense emotion rushed through her. "And this is thanks to you, Supreme Leader." She stood up once more and bowed toward Orion.

"You should also be grateful to the Will of the Divine Mysteries. Without 'it,' we would never have reached this point in the first place," Orion replied. He knew none of this would have happened without his presence, so showing humility at a time like this could have had a negative effect. He mentioned the Divine Mysteries to shift Zera's opinion of 'it.' He didn't want her unknowingly angering 'it' the next time 'it' entered their territory.

Zera nodded in understanding. She would not forget that the Divine Mysteries was one reason this was possible. But due to her terrible encounter with the Will of the Divine Mysteries, which had left both physical and mental scars, she knew it would take some time before she could fully let go of her hatred and indifference toward 'it'.

"Can you tell me everything that has transpired since I fell unconscious?" Zera asked.

Orion nodded and explained everything to her, stopping just before they entered the pocket dimension. He decided not to explain how they had created a new Mysteries and challenged the Divine Mysteries, as it might shock her and risk her falling unconscious again.

Once he finished, Zera was momentarily surprised before sighing, lost in thought about her future.

"You are now a part of Paradise, which means Paradise will take care of all your needs. The only thing you need to do is dedicate yourself to ensuring its growth and stability. You can have this. As one of Paradise's divine beings, you will need it to handle the affairs within Paradise," Orion said, handing her a fragment of the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord.

Suddenly, a bracelet made of stone, held together by starlight ropes, appeared around Zera's wrist. A wave of information surged into her mind, causing her eyes to widen in shock. She swiftly pushed the information to the back of her mind and bowed again toward Orion. "Thank you for granting me such an artefact. I will do my best," Zera said, her voice filled with gratitude. She would have easily gathered and cared for the races under her if she had possessed such an artefact in the mirror realm. However, that was all in the past. Now, she could only focus on her new reality, which was better than anything she could have imagined.

"If you don't mind, there's one thing I would like to ask of you now," Zera said.

"Oh? What is it?" Orion asked, his tone and expression curious.

Ilse and Reena were also curious about what she wanted to ask.

Zera opened her mouth to speak, but the words wouldn't come. She took several deep breaths, exhaled, and with a slight burst of confidence, she said, "I want to carry your child." Now that Orion had ascended to demigodhood, she was sure he would continue to climb higher. He might break through the limits of what she once thought was impossible and catch up to her. There was a chance he would encounter many more divine beings frequently in the future, so before that happened, she wanted to secure her chance of giving birth to a child peacefully. The only way to do that was to make her intentions known directly.

Hearing her words, Orion's eyes widened in surprise, and his lips parted in shock,

Reena was stunned, gobsmacked. Ilse shared similar emotions. They scrutinized Zera from head to toe, wondering what had prompted her to make such a sudden request.

"I..." Zera wanted to defend herself for making such a licentious and desperate request, but no words came out. Instead, tears ran down her cheeks. Finally, she said, "I know it sounds silly, but it's the only thing I feel would truly satisfy me. I'm not expecting an immediate answer. I would appreciate it if you took your time to think about it carefully."

Reena couldn't help but glance at Orion from the corner of her eye. Their mother had always joked about the power dynamics in the household being disturbed if Orion ever brought back another goddess. However, when Orion ascended to demigodhood, they knew such an event would happen sooner or later. But she hadn't expected it to happen like this—a goddess begging to be impregnated by Orion. It seemed that not only had his power increased during his ascent, but so had his charms.

Nonetheless, Reena wouldn't worry about her status as the Leading First Wife of the Supreme Leader if Zera became one of her sisters. Zera would undergo the same process as any other woman who joined the household. Of course, this all depended on whether the household accepted her before further steps were taken.

"Okay. I will think about it," Orion nodded. As the Supreme Leader of Paradise, it would be unwise to make such a decision without carefully considering it. Although Zera wasn't a bad candidate to bear his child, the two goddesses within her had significantly lowered her chances. The presence of the two goddesses within her made him cautious.

As long as they remained together, the chance that they could interfere with Zera's unborn child was not zero.

Chapter 1223 The Long-Awaited Meeting of the Goddess of Treasures and the Goddess of Twilight Chorus and Fortune! A Strict Rule!

Ilse nodded softly in agreement with Orion's words.

Zera dried her tears and nodded in understanding. The burden she had been carrying no longer felt as heavy.

"Can we speak to the goddess of Twilight Chorus and Fortune?" Orion asked.

"I will bring her out," Zera responded with a nod.

A bright light emerged, enveloping her entire figure. Her body morphed, demonstrating her newfound control over it, and within seconds, the light faded. Zera was no longer standing before them, but the goddess of Twilight Chorus and Fortune had taken her place.

She stared intently at Ilse, her gaze sharp and frowning. Ilse returned her gaze, scrutinizing her closely.

"The fake has finally revealed herself," Ilse said, her tone filled with mockery.

Rather than responding to the insult, the goddess of Twilight Chorus and Fortune simply said, "Give it back." Her voice was clear and emotionless.

"I should give what back?" Ilse asked, raising an eyebrow in confusion.

"Return the key to me. It is rightfully mine," the goddess of Twilight Chorus and Fortune said, gritting her teeth.

Understanding flashed through Ilse's mind. "Oh, I see. You didn't get the key. You know the rules as well as I do, so why should I hand it over to you?" Ilse responded, her gaze narrowing at her.

Before the confrontation could intensify, Orion interjected, "What key are you talking about?" He looked at both goddesses, awaiting an explanation. Though their faces were similar, their appearances and demeanours were distinct, each shaped by their own experiences. It was as though two different goddesses were speaking to one another.

"The key is the only thing that can unlock my vault, and that is what she wants," Ilse replied. Seeing the look of understanding on their faces, she continued, "Long ago, there were cases where gods were split into two or more individuals, each retaining the same essence as the original. Due to our nature, such divisions only temporarily weakened us before we recovered. Many gods used this to increase their forces by multiplying themselves."

"At first, it seemed like a novel and effective strategy, but over time, problems arose. With multiple versions of the same god leading different races, the demand for resources became overwhelming, as each version needed the same things. That's when a battle broke out—not against other gods, but against ourselves. You could say it was one of the first devastating wars fought across the universe."

Ilse sighed, remembering their foolishness, which had led to unforeseen consequences.

"I was one of the gods who took part in that war. As a result, I placed a restriction on one of my most prized possessions—my vault. I created a key to open it, and for the key to work, my reincarnation must be the goddess of treasures and must have mastered the related laws before choosing to master any other laws or claim new titles."

"Secondly, she must pledge to guard the vault with her life. This ensures I cannot pity myself and hand over the key lightly. Thirdly, there can only be one key, and even the vault cannot replicate it. If an attempt is made, the vault will enter a sealed state, rendering it unusable for an extended period. The rules are strict to prevent what happened before from happening again," Ilse explained, her tone serious.

"Since she's been here far longer than I have, she would have been the one wielding the key. But from the looks of it, it seems she abandoned her name and title to tread a new path. Because of this, she's no longer recognized or can wield the key to unlock my vault. So, I see no reason to hand it over to her. Unless... you're planning to choose her... over me." Ilse glanced at Orion as she finished, her tone fierce and heavy.

The implications of her words were clear. If she handed over the key, she would no longer have access to the vault and would have to choose another path. She would cease to be the goddess of treasures, lose her purpose, and merely take up space as another divine being in Paradise. It would also signal that Orion favoured the goddess of Twilight Chorus and Fortune over her. The consequences of this could be disastrous, potentially leading to conflicts that might spread to the Prismerions and other races from the pocket dimension.

Orion frowned. He realized this was why the goddess of Twilight Chorus and Fortune hadn't revealed her name yet. Initially, he hadn't bothered asking, as they had already confirmed she was Ilse, and there were more pressing tasks at hand. Orion suspected she had taken on such a title due to their battle with the Will of the Divine Mysteries. He didn't put it past Ilse, whose pride and arrogance seemed ingrained in her very being, to enforce such a strict rule.

Still, he couldn't help but be curious about her current name.

"Can you tell us what your name is now?" Orion asked, looking at the goddess of Twilight Chorus and Fortune. However, she didn't respond. Instead, she said, "You have no idea about half of what I've been through, so you won't understand the reasons behind my actions. I'm asking you nicely—give me back the key."

Suddenly, a bright light enveloped Ilse. When the light faded, Zera had appeared in her place.

"I'm sorry for the trouble my goddess has caused. Please understand that she's been facing the Will of the Divine Mysteries for thousands of years without rest. Now that it's over, and we're finally at peace, she's still trying to gather herself and rediscover who she is," Zera said, her tone apologetic as she bowed to them. Having grown up with both goddesses by her side, Zera knew them intimately.

Ilse snorted but remained silent.

Orion nodded, his mind searching for a solution to the problem.

Zera focused her gaze on Ilse and asked, "Is there any way you can grant my goddess access to the vault? She has long awaited a day like this, and I swear on my divinity that her intentions are pure."

Suddenly, Ilse's divine aura flared wildly, filling the room. But the only one affected was Zera, who collapsed to her knees.

"I can tolerate her presence and your defence of her, but if you don't want to get hurt, never speak about this matter again," Ilse said, her fierce glare fixed on Zera. "Ilse..." Orion commanded.

In an instant, she retracted her aura. Turning toward Orion, biting her lip, she apologized, "I'm sorry for my outburst. I couldn't hold myself back."

"Zera is now part of Paradise, so I'd appreciate it if you avoid threatening her in the future. Is that clear?" Orion responded, narrowing his gaze at Ilse. He might have been more cautious when speaking to Ilse in the past, but with General Reynold and Oberon present, he no longer felt the need to tread carefully during their confrontations.

Beside Orion, Reena pressed a hand to her chest, slowly stabilizing her breathing. Even though Ilse's aura hadn't been directed at her, just being in its presence had been frightening enough, giving her a slight glimpse into the power of a divine being. Yet she couldn't fathom how Orion had managed to face confrontations with divine beings even before ascending to godhood. Truly, her husband was the backbone of Paradise.

Despite her displeasure, Ilse nodded. "Yes, I understand," she replied.

Orion shifted his attention to Zera and helped her to her feet. "Are you okay?" he asked.

Zera nodded. "Thank you for listening to my request, goddess Ilse," she said, bowing toward Ilse.

Ilse sneered inwardly.

"I will speak with goddess Ilse to devise a solution for this. Until then, this matter will be postponed," Orion said.

"Thank you for your assistance, Supreme Leader," Zera said, bowing respectfully to Orion.

"You can explore the Golden Palace and meet with the other races from the pocket dimension. If you need anything or want to meet with me, you can reach me through the fragment I've given you," Orion said.

Zera responded with a nod.

"We'll be leaving now," Orion said. "Let's go." He turned and walked toward the door.

After giving a nod to Zera, Reena followed him. Ilse didn't spare her a glance as she moved forward. They exited the room and made their way to where Aerialia was staying.

The door wasn't chained but was guarded by two golems standing like statues on either side of the entrance. Ilse led the way, and they entered the room, closing the door behind them.

Inside was a luxurious room furnished with a dining table, a sitting area with four comfortable couches, and a queen-sized bed. Two framed windows opposite the bed offered a beautiful view of the bustling city in the distance.

Aurora was lying on the queen-sized bed, her hair scattered on the puffy pillow, and her face was calm and peaceful.

Orion walked toward the bed and held her hand.

"Is she okay?" Reena asked, her voice tinged with worry and concern.

Chapter 1224 Aerialia's Injured Divine Soul, It's A Good Idea!

"Thanks to her terrifying regenerative abilities, her injuries have already healed. The only issue is that her divine soul is currently nurturing another, whom I believe to be the goddess Aerialia. That's why she hasn't awakened yet," Ilse explained.

Reena nodded in understanding, though her expression was still worried and concerned. Despite her extraordinary powers, Liora was one of the calmest children they cared for. However, after being separated from her mother for some time, she began to display bursts of uncontrollable emotions, which they would've struggled to handle without Grace's help. Reena hoped her sister would wake up soon so neither of them would have to worry anymore.

Orion nodded in understanding. "Since she isn't injured, let's give her some space. She will recover in time and awaken," he said. Just as he was about to turn around and leave, Aurora's hand swiftly grabbed his, causing him to stop. Orion refocused on Aurora.

Aurora opened her eyes and looked at him with a weary smile. "I'm fine. You don't need to worry about my health." Her expression then shifted to concern. "However, I'm not sure if Mother will be able to fully recover from her severe injuries."

Aerialia had strained and injured her divine soul during her confrontation with the goddesses and her clash against the Divine Corps, leaving her immobilized and needing full recovery before she could move again. It was a miracle that she had managed to hold on and protect them for so long.

Orion tightened his grip on Aurora's hand and replied, "Nothing will happen to Aerialia. No matter how bad things get, we'll find a way out. So stay calm." His heart ached, seeing her weary and guilty expression.

Turning to Ilse, Orion asked, "Is there any way to accelerate the healing process of Aerialia's divine soul?"

"I have some treasures that might help, but their effects are slow, painful, or could have side effects. Don't ask for a natural method; that's like wanting to compress the fabric of space into a river. There are no natural ways to heal a divine soul," Ilse responded, shaking her head. "Also, using them in this situation might also affect Aurora. But it's better than nothing, so I won't stop you from trying." She reached into a ripple of space radiating a golden hue, but Aurora interrupted, halting her movement.

"Mother still intends to use her divine soul to reforge her Divine Embryonic seed, so we should avoid doing anything that might harm her further. Besides, I believe I'll be able to help her recover without causing any harm to her divine soul," Aurora said, shaking her head in disagreement.

"Alright, if you're certain, then we'll do as you say," Orion responded with a firm nod. After hearing that using treasures might have side effects on Aerialia and potentially affect Aurora, he rejected the idea. He was sure neither Aurora nor Aerialia would want that. Nonetheless, his mind continued racing, searching for a solution to their dilemma.

"Liora has been doing okay, but she's starting to miss you. I hope you recover soon," Reena said, leaning in and gently kissing her forehead.

"I'll do my best to recover swiftly. But until then, you'll all have to keep taking care of Liora for me," Aurora responded with a smile and a nod.

"We will," Reena replied with a reassuring nod.

Orion created a fragment of the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord around Aurora's neck.

"What's this?" Aurora asked, looking at the beautiful medallion around her neck.

"This will help you inform us quickly if you encounter problems or need anything. Also, I've made sure it contains everything that has transpired. You should go through it and catch up on everything you missed," Orion explained.

Aurora nodded in understanding. Sensing that the mysterious artefact was already bonded to her, she poured her divine power into it. In an instant, memories upon memories of recent events that Orion had recorded gently flowed into her mind. As Aurora processed them, her expression shifted from shock to excitement and disbelief and back to shock. Her reactions continued to change until she reached the point of General Reynolds and Oberon's creation of new Mysteries.

Once Aurora finished, she could only stare blankly at them.

A Divine Mandate!

The birth of new Mysteries and so much more...

Despite the time within the Golden Palace being far longer than outside, she had only been asleep for four days, yet all these transformative, surprising and drastic changes had occurred. She couldn't help but think that if she were to go unconscious for an extended period, she would have to catch up on everything that had happened.

Fortunately, with the help of Orion's divine mandate fragments, she had been able to witness everything as if she had been there when it happened.

Suddenly, a thought crossed her mind, and she focused on Orion.

"Is the localized Will of this new Mystery still with Grace?" Aurora asked, her mind racing.

"Yes, she is," Orion responded, furrowing his brows, wondering why she was asking.

"I think I might have an idea. If the tree nymph is truly connected to the new Mysteries, she can heal mother's divine soul to full health. It shouldn't be impossible for the Will of this new Mysteries to accomplish such a feat, right?" Aurora asked. She spoke based on her experience with the Divine Mysteries, who had given her a trial to complete, so she was no longer a failed copy of the original.

Hearing her words, all three of them wore contemplative expressions.

"That could work, but it's too dangerous. Considering she doesn't remember who she was, we don't know if she'll be able to precisely control her powers to heal goddess Aerialia's divine soul," Ilse said thoughtfully.

"Then it's settled. We have no choice but to go to the sundial and ask for their help," Orion said, his expression serious.

"Is that really a good idea?" Reena asked, her voice filled with worry. She knew that goddess Aerialia and General Reynold were not on good terms, and the only reason he had ensured Paradise's safety was due to Oberon's reasoning and Orion's involvement.

She feared what might happen if the two of them met again—would General Reynold refuse to heal Aerialia, prevent Oberon from helping her, or worse, try to eliminate her this time?

Ilse frowned as she understood the implications as well. Even if everything went smoothly, she couldn't help but wonder if Aerialia would accept such help when she woke up.

Meanwhile, Aurora remained silent. She held no enmity toward General Reynold and hoped he would help her mother recover. She also wished her mother would forgive what had happened in the past.

"I'm not sure, but I'll go and speak with them first. Hopefully, he can put his enmity with Aerialia aside and heal her so Paradise can gain another divine being," Orion said with a steady gaze. He leaned down and kissed Aurora's lips. "I'll be back soon," he said before disappearing.

"I'll be leaving so you two can have your privacy," Ilse said, nodding to both of them before disappearing, leaving only Aurora and Reena in the room. She wanted some time to clear her mind about what had transpired and wasn't interested in whatever they would discuss.

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Orion appeared within the Village Chief's compound and stood before the enormous sundial. He had cloaked his presence, ensuring no one knew he was there. He placed his hand on the sundial and was pulled into it again without stirring the White Flame ember burning vigorously within him.

Two hours later, Orion reemerged from the sundial, his expression filled with excitement. Although it took considerable time to convince General Reynold to help heal Aerialia's Divine Soul, the result was worth the effort.

In an instant, Orion disappeared from the Village Chief's compound without a trace.

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Orion swiftly returned to the Golden Palace and reappeared in Aurora's room.

Aurora was still lying on the bed, with Reena sitting beside her. They halted their conversation when Orion arrived, looking at him with expectant faces.

Sensing Orion's return, Ilse also swiftly appeared before them. Her gaze swept across the room before focusing on Orion with a curious glint in her eyes.

"How did it go?" Aurora asked, her intense gaze fixed on him.

A wide smile spread across Orion's face as he replied, "General Reynold has agreed to help heal Aerialia's divine soul. But he will only do so on one condition." As he finished his sentence, he let out a tired sigh.

'I knew it,' Ilse thought, shaking her head and sighing in resignation.

Aurora and Reena frowned upon hearing his words but couldn't help raising their brows when they noticed the shyness and embarrassment creeping onto their husband's face—emotions he was trying to suppress.

"What is the condition?" Aurora asked, her brow raised. With Orion and Oberon backing him, she didn't believe they would allow Aerialia to suffer an unacceptable or harmful condition. "He said that he will only do so on the condition that..."

Chapter 1225 An Unberable Condition, Because I Am Her Daughter!

"...the first generation of her children must have human blood," Orion said.

Aurora and Reena were stunned, their expressions shifting into disbelief.

Ilse's expression darkened, and a deep frown formed on her face. She couldn't help but feel a surge of pity for Aerialia brewing in her heart, especially when Aerialia would awaken and realize this was the condition. To have her children brought back into the universe through the blood of the race that had killed her and driven her children into extinction was a terrible and humiliating punishment. Even if they could purify the one-winged race's bloodline over time, it was still a shame that could never be erased entirely.

However, the only silver lining to this shame was that humans were the direct descendants of the Omnithralians. Having a race with their bloodline might empower them beyond their expected potential, possibly leading to the creation of a new, powerful race. Still, they had to consider the difficulty of combining two distinct races to produce offspring—unless, of course, one was a divine being who had mastered the law of fertility. Or Orion. Orion was the only viable option to revive the one-winged race. This meant that the new race would also be direct descendants of the Supreme Leader's bloodline, granting them higher status within Paradise from the outset. In this way, the benefits outweighed the shame and embarrassment that would forever cling to Aerialia. But Ilse still didn't wish to have such an experience.

"Is that all?" Aurora asked, her expression twisting as she tried to hide her laughter. To some, this might seem like a cruel punishment meant to quell the longstanding enmity between two powerful divine beings. But, to someone aware of Aerialia's and Orion's feelings for each other, this was more like giving them a reason to be open about it once she reforged her new body.

"Yes. I did my best, but after going back and forth—even with Oberon's help—this was the best compromise we could reach. According to Oberon, he could tolerate securing a safe haven for the other races who had entered this world and turned it into the ruin it is today."

"But, he wasn't reviving Aerialia, the first divine being he had killed unless she was willing to care for the bloodline of the race that had suffered the full brunt of their invasion of Earth. To him, this was the tamest condition he could offer Aerialia. After the first generation, the bloodline of the one-winged race can be purified however she wishes," Orion explained, releasing a tired sigh.

At that moment, Reena could no longer hold back her laughter. "Hahahaha!!!"

"Sister, stop it! You're going to make me not take this matter seriously... Hahaha!" Aurora said, trying to persuade Reena to control herself, but unfortunately, she too couldn't resist and burst into laughter.

"I'm sorry, but I can't hold back any longer," Reena replied, covering her mouth to stifle her laughter.

Orion snorted and turned away, knowing exactly what was going through their minds. Everyone in the household would react similarly upon hearing the condition General Reynold had set. Still, few would be able to control themselves, unlike Aurora and Reena.

If General Reynold were here, he would undoubtedly be annoyed that his condition hadn't had the profound effect he had initially intended.

Meanwhile, Ilse watched them in confusion, wondering what was going on. Had she missed something? She couldn't help but also wonder why Orion ignored their odd behaviour.

"What's going on?" Ilse asked, her stern gaze locking onto them as she awaited their response.

"Ahem! We were just laughing over a small matter we remembered, so there's nothing to worry about, goddess Ilse," Aurora responded, putting on a firm and confident expression. "I'm certain my mother wouldn't be upset about the condition as long as she fully recovers and witnesses the revival of her children."

Ilse frowned, but knowing that Aurora was the one who knew Aerialia best apart from Orion, she gave a simple nod. Either way, it wasn't her business to meddle, and she had enough on her own plate to handle. Ilse decided to watch how the situation would unfold from the sidelines.

"Can you stand?" Orion asked, changing the subject.

Aurora shook her head in response.

"Alright. I'll carry you," Orion said as he walked over to the side of the bed. He leaned down and gently picked Aurora up in his arms. He nodded at Ilse.

Ilse nodded back in understanding. She tore open a space in the air and stepped through it. Orion followed behind, carrying Aurora, with Reena walking beside him. They emerged from the portal into the Village Chief's Compound, and the tear in space was sealed behind them.

Orion walked toward the sundial and placed his hand on it. The sundial glowed softly, and a figure instantly appeared from within. It was General Reynold! His body was still engulfed in white flames, with his face and armoured attire visible amid the fire. General Reynold gazed over the group before his eyes landed on Aurora.

"It's an honour to finally meet you, General Reynold," Aurora said, greeting him humbly.

General Reynold nodded and said, I will try my best to be gentle, as you are the spouse of my successor, but do not resist my intrusion, or you may regret it." As Aurora nodded in understanding, he channelled his divine power into her, directing it toward Aerialia's divine soul, which lay dormant in the corner of Aurora's divine consciousness.

In an instant, Aerialia's divine soul was drawn out from Aurora and placed within the sundial.

"Follow me," General Reynold commanded before entering into the sundial.

Orion touched the sundial, and he and Aurora were immediately pulled into its depths. They reappeared in a vast void.

Orion and Aurora stood side by side. General Reynold was beside them while Aerialia lay straight on her back. Her once ethereal soul, previously unblemished, now bore cracks across various parts of her body. On closer inspection, fragments had already fallen off, revealing the severity of her current condition.

Witnessing this, Orion and Aurora's expressions became solemn. They were confident General Reynold could help Aerialia fully recover, but they couldn't bear to see her suffering for another second.

In the distance, an enormous radiant staircase enveloped in creamy white and ink-black flames extended farther into the void than they could see. Standing at the bottom of the twelve-step stairs was Oberon; his back turned to them, but they were sure he was aware of everything happening in their direction.

"Let us begin," General Reynold said. He stretched his hand toward the towering twelve-step stairs, and a mysterious power enveloped in white and ink-black flames flowed toward him like a stream. When it reached him, he directed the stream toward Aerialia, and it surrounded her, enveloping her entirely until her entire form was no longer visible.

Suddenly, the crimson greatsword mark on Orion's right hand glowed brightly, and the crimson greatsword emerged from the mark, flying into the mysterious power bathed in white and ink-black flames that covered Aerialia.

"Her divine soul is now bathing in the mysterious power of the new Mysteries. This will make her more powerful, with several additional benefits that will help her successfully reforge her body. However, I failed to mention earlier that using the power of the new Mysteries to heal her Divine Soul might tie her to it, potentially putting her in conflict with the Divine Mysteries."

"If you don't want to proceed, I can stop midway and let her recover naturally, allowing her to choose whether she wants this fate," General Reynold explained, calm and steady. Although General Reynold wasn't pleased that the first divine being he thought he had killed had somehow survived, he acknowledged that Aerialia had played a crucial role in Orion's and Paradise's growth, so he was willing to give her the chance to choose a fate she would live with for the rest of her remaining life.

Most of all, he would be pleased if she chose the Divine Mysteries rather than the new Mysteries to prove to Orion that it was best not to trust sly and malevolent beings like the gods.

"No, you can continue. I am certain that mother would choose to be tied to the new Mysteries, and she wouldn't fear it, even if it means conflict with the Divine Mysteries. At this point, I don't think anything could separate her from the Paradise we've built," Aurora responded, shaking her head firmly.

"Are you certain? This life-changing decision might follow her for the rest of her life. I can give you time to think it over until she awakens," General Reynold said, turning his head slightly to frown at Aurora.

"Yes, I'm certain. I know my mother best. After all, I am her daughter," Aurora replied, her tone firm, her expression filled with confidence as she met General Reynold's gaze.

Instead of replying, General Reynold shifted his attention to Orion.

Seeing his questioning gaze, Orion nodded. He knew Aerialia wouldn't mind being tied to the new Mysteries and would likely find the change intriguing, so he decided without hesitation.

Chapter 1226 Mending Aerialia's Divine Soul, The Divine Mysteries' Retaliation

General Reynold nodded in acknowledgement and continued the procedure. The light enveloping Aerialia shone with a mesmerizing hue.

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Outside the realm of the new Mysteries on Earth, the sky began to darken unnaturally. A low hum resonated across the entire Drelyal mountain range as though the heavens themselves were closing their eyes in sorrow.

When a divine being aids a god in ascending to true divinity, the Divine Mysteries create phenomena that showcase their heartfelt sadness. However, when a god breaks away from the Divine Mysteries and ties themselves to a new Mysteries—an act of betrayal—its reaction is unknown. After all, not many could even comprehend such a thought, and fewer would dare act upon it.

The hum grew louder until it became an agonizing wail, resonating across every corner of the territory. Then, countless shards began to materialize in the atmosphere. These shards were not large—they ranged from the size of a finger to that of a humanoid arm. They descended endlessly from the sky as though the heavens themselves were weeping. The emerging phenomenon, filled with both sadness and terror, was overwhelming.

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With the Sundial,

The mysterious power, enveloped in creamy white and ink-black flames, flowed from Aerialia's body and returned to the towering, radiant twelve-step stairs.

Aerialia now floated upright, her broad wings stretched to their entire span as she opened her eyes. A frown appeared as she surveyed her surroundings, her gaze finally landing on General Reynold. Aerialia halted, her expression shifting from confusion to shock, disbelief, and anger. "What are you doing here? How are you still alive?" She asked, her tone aggressive and her gaze fierce as she clenched the crimson greatsword. Though she had noticed the bizarre stairs in the distance and Oberon's presence, she focused first on the man before her, as his appearance caused her more emotional turmoil.

"You don't have a monopoly on survival. I also have ways of ensuring I live on, even after death," General Reynold responded, his hands clasped behind his back as he stood confidently before Aerialia. "Also, you should be grateful that I chose to heal you after listening to my successor's plea. But if you wish to remain in this state, you should inquire about the condition under which you were healed."

Aerialia frowned and shifted her gaze toward Orion and Aurora as though awaiting an explanation.

"I will explain everything," Aurora said. She transmitted all the information she had received from Orion through the fragment of the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord.

Aerialia's gaze flickered as she processed the memories. Her eyes widened, and her expression morphed as various emotions surged within her. Once she was done, she took a deep breath and exhaled.

"Was any of this falsified?" Aerialia asked, her expression solemn, her firm gaze fixed on Orion. She found it hard to believe that so many things had transpired in such a short time. It felt as though she had once again awakened from a 7,000-year slumber. She wasn't worried about the condition, as her children needed new blood to reemerge into the world.

Most of all, there was Liora, who also possessed a human bloodline and was Orion's daughter. This gave her more freedom to establish a foundation for the One-winged in Paradise.

"No, it isn't," Orion responded, shaking his head.

"Okay," Aerialia nodded, then sighed, "But why him?" She would have preferred Oberon to heal her or perhaps the new Mysteries without General Reynold's aid.

General Reynold narrowed his eyes. "If you are displeased, I can return you to your previous state. However, I am unsure if you will be healed next time without sustaining some long-lasting adverse effects."

Aerialia snorted at his words and wanted to speak but sealed her lips. "Let us not speak of this matter again," she said firmly, leaving no room for refusal.

"As long as you keep to the condition, my lips will remain sealed," General Reynold responded, meeting her gaze.

Aerialia's lips twitched, but she remained silent. She took a deep breath and exhaled, calming herself.

As if losing interest in the conversation, General Reynold shifted his piercing gaze toward the void and frowned.

Oberon swiftly vanished from his position and reappeared beside them.

"It's been a long time, goddess Aerialia," Oberon greeted respectfully. "It's good to see you are back in good health," he added.

Aerialia's expression softened as she nodded at Oberon. "And it's good that you are still alive," she said.

Oberon nodded. "I apologize for the condition you were given for your recovery. It was what we could get him to agree upon."

"You shouldn't worry. I'm certain you did your best, and there's only one person to blame," Aerialia responded. "Though I am curious about this new Mysteries, I'll look into it later. We will be taking our leave for now."

"Wait, you shouldn't leave yet. There's something you need to see," Oberon said, his expression and tone turning solemn.

"What is it that I need to see before I can leave?" Aerialia asked, her tone curious about why she couldn't leave yet.

Orion was equally curious about what they needed to see before departing. Had healing Aerialia's divine soul triggered profound changes within the new Mysteries? Or perhaps this had something to do with the Divine Mysteries.

Even Aurora shared the same level of curiosity at that moment.

"It seems the Divine Mysteries have decided to take action against Paradise because you severed your ties with it and formed a new connection with the new Mysteries," General Reynold responded, refocusing his gaze on them.

Orion frowned, his heartbeat quickening as his mind raced. The severity of Reynold's words was far greater than he had initially expected.

Aerialia and Aurora's expressions also grew solemn.

"Regardless, at least we can now discern its intentions," General Reynold added.

"Can you show us what's happening before continuing?" Aerialia asked, her tone and expression slightly irritated.

General Reynold nodded and waved his hand. A transparent screen materialized in the void above them.

Myriad images flickered across it, showcasing a darkened sky and countless translucent shards of unknown origin raining endlessly from above, dissolving into ghastly red dust. This dust transformed into phantom-like winged humanoid entities lacking distinct features that wandered aimlessly across the land while emitting agonizing wails.

Some shards, however, remained suspended in the sky as though frozen.

The sight baffled and stunned Orion, Aurora, and Aerialia. They immediately recognized that this was happening outside the barrier, in Paradise's former territory, after spotting the enormous deep pit that served as Paradise's Vylkr alloy mine. But that wasn't all.

The land, now overrun by these phantoms, was crawling with Vylkr vines slithering across it, ranging from one-star to three-star Vylkr vines. Each time the vines encountered the phantom winged beings, they latched onto them with their tendrils, draining their life essence. Even a four-star Vylkr vine with several two- to three-star Vylkr vines surrounding it, grew larger after absorbing the life force of multiple phantom entities.

Aurora had constructed defences around various sections of their territory to push the Vylkr vines back and prevent them from encroaching on the city they had been building. However, it seemed the barrier had been breached, and the Vylkr vines had flooded in, taking over the entire territory.

"What's that?" Orion asked, narrowing his eyes at the screen as he noticed an unfamiliar Vylkr vine.

However, none answered because they were also unsure about what they were looking at. It was a four-star Vylkr vine with broad, membrane-like wings. As it touched the translucent shards suspended in the air, the shards dissolved into dust that scattered around. The Vylkr vine, upon contact, became unstable in the air before exploding, its body evaporating into thin air.

Orion couldn't determine the rank of the vine but quickly shifted his gaze toward another part of the screen as the scenes unfolded.

It was a gigantic beast with an elongated jaw filled with razor-sharp teeth and an upper body as large as a mountain. Its inky black skin was covered in tendrils that extended out like limbs. The creature remained motionless, not attempting to drain the life from the humanoid-winged phantoms wandering around it. Instead, numerous one-to-two-star Vylkr vines rested upon and around it, alongside various other Vylkr vine variants scattered upon it. There were many of these creatures scattered over Drelyal Mountain ranges. They couldn't determine its exact rank, but its overwhelming presence made it clear that it was far more powerful than any other Vylkr vines they had seen.

The humanoid, winged phantoms avoided these locations entirely, venturing around it while releasing agonizing screams as they wandered through the Vylkr-infested land.

Orion couldn't help but swallow hard at the sight before him.

Even Aurora and Aerialia were shaken by the absurd phenomenon they observed on the screen. It was unlike anything they had witnessed before, making them question whether this was happening within Paradise's former territory.

"Was this caused by the Divine Mysteries?" Aerialia asked, her voice filled with hesitation as she turned to General Reynold. Watching the scenes unfold on the screen made her—a goddess—feel a chill crawl down her spine. She couldn't imagine what it would feel like to be in an environment resembling a god's burial ground, with the terrifying amount of Vylkr energy present.

Chapter 1227 Sharing The Inheritance

General Reynold nodded. "Yes, and it appears this phenomenon has overtaken the entire territory. However, its retaliation isn't as intense as we had anticipated," he replied, his brows furrowed.

"How is this not an intense retaliation?" Aerialia growled.

"Because we created a new Mystery, dared to challenge the Divine Mysteries, and snatched its cherished goddess from its grasp. So its retaliation isn't as intense as we initially assumed," Oberon explained. Aerialia nodded in acknowledgement of his words. "So, what do we do now?" she asked. Though the Divine Mysteries' retaliation frightened her, it wasn't enough to make her cower or hide away. If the Divine Mysteries wanted to unleash its anger upon her, she was prepared to face it head-on.

She hadn't lived this long just to be afraid of a mysterious entity born after her time.

"We do nothing. Even if others are suspicious about what has transpired here, they would be either too reluctant to investigate or simply unable to do so. We have nothing to fear from an intrusion into our realm. Instead, we should focus on fully integrating Paradise within this new realm before turning our attention to the outside world," General Reynold replied, his gaze fixed on Orion.

He added. "The construction of the realm is still ongoing. We are doing our best to follow your ideas and make any necessary adjustments. I'll inform you once we're finished so you can move Paradise's inhabitants into it."

"I'll start the arrangements as soon as possible," Orion responded, nodding in understanding. General Reynold's words reassured him, and the tension building within him slowly dissipated. General Reynold and Oberon were two of his most incredible supporters, so he took their words to heart. Still, Orion knew that he needed to grow much stronger than he was now to protect and lead Paradise effectively.

"Since we're done, you may take your leave," General Reynold said, waving his hand dismissively.

Instantly, they vanished and reappeared outside. Orion held Aurora in his arms while the crimson greatsword floated before him. "I will speak with you later," Aerialia's voice sounded in his ears, but she was nowhere to be seen. Orion knew she had returned to the crimson greatsword's space, likely reflecting on everything that had transpired.

"How did everything go?" Ilse asked.

"It went fine, but we encountered some problems, which will be discussed later," Orion nodded. It wasn't appropriate to talk carelessly about the Divine Mysteries' retaliation and cause unnecessary worry while they prepare to move into their new home.

Ilse nodded in understanding, realizing Aerialia had accepted the conditions without much issue. Despite not knowing her personally, she couldn't help but feel a little sad for the goddess. She was curious about the problems that had emerged with Aerialia's treatment, but seeing that Orion wasn't ready to discuss them made her suspect they were important. She looked forward to pressing him for more details later.

"Let's return to the Palace," Orion said as he re-summoned the crimson greatsword.

"I'll stay behind to oversee the construction plans for the sundial before heading home," Reena said. With everything settled, she decided to take the opportunity to check on a few things before ending the day.

"Alright, I'll meet you at home," Orion responded with a nod and a kiss. He then turned to Ilse and nodded.

Ilse tore open the rift in space and stepped through it. Orion, carrying Aurora, followed before the rift sealed behind them.

They reemerged in the Golden Palace.

Just as Orion and Aerialia were about to head to the room where Aerialia had been staying, Ilse swiftly stopped them and stretched out her hand.

Orion looked at her outstretched hand in confusion.

Seeing his lack of understanding, Ilse gritted her teeth, "You still haven't given me my fragment," she said, breaking the silence. As the goddess of treasures, she couldn't resist the allure of possessing a divine mandate, even if it was just a fragment. At the very least, she could add it to her personal collection.

A look of realization appeared on Orion's face. He instantly summoned the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord and handed her a fragment, tying it around her right wrist.

"I've granted you authority similar to every other divine being in Paradise. It's second only to me, the Supreme Leader," Orion said.

Ilse nodded at his words. "Okay. I'll take good care of it," she replied, though her attention was now on the bracelet around her wrist. She could feel she had control over it, so she shaped it into a waist bead before turning it into an ankle bracelet that clung to her ankle. Nodding in satisfaction, she admired how perfectly it fit. Now, she couldn't help but want to unravel all of its uses.

Aurora couldn't help but feel amused as she observed the scene. It was as though she was watching a child who had just received a new toy.

"I'll be leaving to give you two some privacy," Ilse said. She could already sense what they were planning as they subtly felt each other's bodies.

"Ahem! I'd like you to stay close by so you can arrive immediately if we need help," Orion responded. He wasn't sure how potent his divinely enhanced semen would be or how Aurora would react to it. It was best to have an experienced goddess like Ilse nearby to avoid troublesome situations.

Aurora blushed fiercely in response.

"Okay, I won't go too far," Ilse said, nodding. She understood they were still young, and it was normal for them to feel shy when discussing physical intimacy so openly.

Orion nodded, then turned around and entered the room, closing the door behind them.

"I'll hand over the inheritances we received from the Mirror Realm before we start," Aurora suggested. She didn't know their intimate session would end, but if something drastic happened, she wanted to take care of the inheritance first, as they were incredibly valuable to Paradise.

Orion nodded in agreement, gently placing her on the bed. He still needed to give the important research documents and elixirs to the Research Centre so they could begin studying them and the residents of the former pocket dimension. He had planned to bring Margona to the Research Centre to teach Seraphina and the other researchers her skills. The two goddesses and Zera would work alongside them and begin investigating the divine corps member they had received from the Will of the Divine Mysteries. He hoped they would be able to uncover its secrets quickly.

"I'll only be taking the important research documents, elixirs, recipe, divine fountain of evergold, divine essence and artefacts," Orion said. He decided to leave the Vylkr energy-based battle technique for Aurora, as she was the most capable—apart from Zera and the two goddesses presently in Paradise—of handling such a task.

Aurora nodded in understanding and brought them out from her private pocket dimension.

Orion stored the important research documents, the elixirs and their recipes, and the Divine Fountain of Evergold in his miniature mountain.

"You should keep one of the divine essences for yourself. You might need it someday," Orion said, handing Aurora one of the two beautiful crystals containing the goddess' divine essences, sealed within a glass bottle.

"Alright, I won't refuse if you say so," Aurora responded with a nod and stored it away.

"Which artefact do you want to choose?" Orion asked. He already had the Divine Mandate, which lessened his temptation to collect divine artefacts, so he was willing to hand over all of them to Aurora if she was interested.

Aurora gazed over the artefacts and focused on a large needle resembling a javelin. This was the Inkstorm Piercer! She had already discussed the artefacts with Zera during the creation of the Divine Embryonic Seed and knew all of their functions. She transmitted this information to Orion so he knew how valuable and helpful they were. "I'll pick this," Aurora said, selecting the Inkstorm Piercer.

The Inkstorm Piercer possessed lightning-related attributes, enabling her to utilize abilities similar to Orion's gift and other unique capabilities of the divine artefact.

Orion nodded. "Go ahead and form a connection with it," he said. He had already guessed that this was what she would choose. With Aurora's unique artefact and abilities, few things could truly interest her, and the Inkstorm Piercer was one of them. Though it had caught Orion's eye, he wasn't interested in using an artefact that might stunt the growth of his gift. It would be far more advantageous in Aurora's hands, as it would expand the range of her abilities and help her take down unsuspecting enemies.

Aurora pricked her finger hard enough to draw blood, then smeared it on the surface of the needle. It quickly absorbed her blood and glowed with a bright, soft hue that subsided within seconds. Suddenly, a mixed blue and black mark depicting the needle appeared on her right hand.

Once the mark solidified, the needle scattered into countless specks of light and swiftly vanished into the mark.

Aurora felt the knowledge of the Inkstorm Piercer flood into her mind.

Chapter 1228 Formidable Inheritances, Penny-Pinching Divinity

After verifying that it matched Zera's information and included a few additional functions, Aurora summoned it. The needle appeared in Aurora's hand, crackling with black lightning streaking around it.

The intensity of the lightning abruptly diminished, and its colour shifted to a fierce blue, crackling and coursing along the needle. A wave of inky black mist emanated from the needle, enveloping it and Aurora's hand as she tightly gripped it.

With a mental command, the needle morphed into a javelin, shifted into a spear, and finally into a lance. Aurora extended her hand, thrusting the lance forward. Instantly, the space touched by the tip of the needle tore open. With another mental command, the blue lightning transformed into a dreadful black lightning, surrounding the torn space. Another tear opened at the opposite side of the room, and a fierce wave of crackling black lightning surged out of the portal, striking the wall with a resonating "Bang!!"

The impact shattered the wall, sending fragments of rock and marble scattering across the room. Though the room was designed to withstand the divine pressure of a divine being, it wasn't strong enough to endure even a casual attack from the Inkstorm Piercer.

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Across the corridor, in another room, Ilse had been monitoring the events inside due to Orion's request for her to stay close by in case anything drastic spiralled out of control after their intimate session so she could quickly provide aid. After witnessing Aurora's actions, Ilse withdrew her gaze, extended her hand into a portal that radiated a golden hue, and pulled out a similar Inkstorm Piercer to the one Aurora held.

However, unlike Aurora's, which was as black as black ink, this artefact shone with a radiant silver hue, making it appear like an extraordinary giant needle. But Ilse knew the truth—this was a copy of the Inkstorm Piercer.

Her other self had taken the original sometime before she relinquished her name and title as Ilse, the goddess of treasures. Though her vault could create copies nearly identical to the originals—discernible only to her and a select few divine beings well-versed in the realm of artefacts—they were still not the originals. To her, they were worthless.

Ilse channelled her divine power into the copy of the Inkstorm Piercer in her hand, crushing it to bits before allowing the dust of its fragments to scatter in the air. She wanted to destroy the rest of the copies in her vault and the other replicas of the artefacts the former Ilse had taken, but she restrained herself.

Even though the Inkstorm Piercer in Aurora's hands had been reforged to be more powerful than its previous form and could now accommodate new attributes, such as the use of Vylkr energy, the copies in her possession still retained their original thunder and lightning attributes. From what she had just witnessed, these abilities are likely desirable for Orion's wives, who want to experience their husband's lightning gift.

Ilse realized that distributing the copies of the Inkstorm Piercer to the rest of Orion's partners could help her form a closer bond with them. In fact, she had other artefacts in her vault with similarly powerful thunder and lightning attributes and could even offer them the originals if she wished to take her plan further.

'No, that would be too much,' Ilse thought, shaking her head in disagreement.

How could she give away the artefacts she had painstakingly acquired throughout her lifetimes? And Orion's family wasn't small. She suspected his number of concubines would increase soon, and there was a surprising 96.7 per cent chance that some would be demi goddesses or of divine origin. Wouldn't that mean she must continue giving away her original artefacts indefinitely?

"No, I can't do that. Even if it means being seen as a cheapskate, I am not emptying my vault," Ilse said, shaking her head again. Sinking deeper into her thoughts, she continued to devise her plans.

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In the other room,

"It's truly a powerful weapon and one of the many that aided the goddess in their battle against the Will of the Divine Mysteries," Aurora said, gazing approvingly at the Inkstorm Piercer in her hand. It could utilize Vylkr energy alongside divine energy, making it similar to her sceptre, though weaker. However, it required constant care to restore the weapon to its peak after being worn down by Vylkr energy.

Aurora transferred the information about the Inkstorm Piercer she had received to Orion. "Go ahead and bond with yours," Aurora said, looking at Orion.

Orion nodded. He pricked his hand until it bled and smeared the blood across the surface of the golden coin. The coin swiftly absorbed the blood, and a special connection was immediately formed between him and the artefact. A mark of a golden coin appeared on Orion's left arm. The golden coin instantly transformed into countless specks of light, which entered the coin mark. A wave of information flooded Orion's mind. Within moments, he processed it. He then summoned the golden coin, which flickered into existence, suspended in the air before them. The golden coin was called the 'Coin of Eternal Providence.' Like the others, it could utilize both Vylkr and divine energy, but it also required constant care because it wasn't a proper dual artefact like Aurora's sceptre; instead, it had been forged by the goddesses to fight against the Will of the Divine Mysteries.

The Coin of Eternal Providence depicted two sides: one showing the image of a radiant sun and the other a broken crescent moon. It had three abilities: First, it granted the wielder supernatural luck in combat, trading, and negotiation. Secondly, when flipped in battle, the coin would release a powerful wave of radiant light that burned enemies and restored allies' health if it landed on the sun's side. If it landed on the moon side, an enveloping shadow would descend upon the battlefield, weakening foes and disrupting their magical abilities.

Thirdly, the coin could seal unbreakable agreements between parties, with severe consequences for those who violated the contract.

Due to the supernatural luck it granted, Orion kept the golden coin in his pocket, hoping it would bring him good fortune and prevent any disastrous aftermath during his intimate session and other important activities.

Orion proceeded to bond with the Under Heaven Sealing Chains. A mark of an obsidian chain, tinged with golden streaks, appeared on his left arm. The chains then vanished into the mark. After processing the information about the chains, Orion summoned them. The Under Heaven Sealing Chains appeared, floating in the air before them, with the clanking and wriggling sound echoing outward.

Once activated under certain conditions, the chains had a minor ability to seek out an opponent and possessed four main functions. First, they granted absolute suppression, capable of neutralizing not only a target's physical strength but also their mind, soul, energy, or even the laws of the universe. Second, the chains could create sealing nodes wherever they bound their target. These nodes acted as anchors in space, rooting the chains in place and stabilizing their suppression field, making it impossible for the bound target to teleport or phase-out of the chains' grasp. For extremely powerful targets, much stronger than the wielder, the chains could create layers of seals that interacted and reinforced one another. Third, the chains could enact judgment upon their bound target, manifesting in constant pain, weakening, and other dreadful afflictions. Lastly, the chains could harness the energy of the bound target, either reinforcing their own strength, redirecting it toward the wielder, or storing it for future use.

Orion couldn't help but wonder how catastrophic the goddesses' battle against the Will of the Divine Mysteries must have been for them to create such powerful artefacts. Yet, despite this, they could not emerge victorious and even went into hiding to protect their lives. Orion understood why they had given the artefacts away as an inheritance to the upcoming generations that had proven their strength by defeating the Harbingers and journeying into the Mirror Realm. After all, what use was such a formidable weapon if it couldn't help its wielder achieve victory in one of the most significant battles of its lifetime? It might as well be an ordinary household item!

Still, their battle against the Will of the Divine Mysteries and their survival were record-breaking feats that even the most formidable divine beings wouldn't dare claim they could achieve.

Orion transferred the information he had received about the two artefacts to Aurora.

Aurora contemplated the information. "They really put a lot of effort into reforging these artefacts," she said, sighing. It was clear that the two goddesses had reforged the artefacts, developing several new incredible abilities.

Orion nodded in agreement. "To show our gratitude, I'll try speaking with them later to see if we can come up with an alternative regarding the vault," he responded.

"Okay. I'll join you to help whenever you are ready," Aurora responded, agreeing with his plan.

Orion re-summoned the divine artefacts and used his divine power to clean the dirt on the bed.

"Shall we begin?" Orion asked, as he unbuttoned his shirt.

Chapter 1229 Heated Desires**

Though he could phase out of his attire, that was not fun, and taking his time only heightened the sensual atmosphere.

"Initially, I thought our next session would be difficult because I was worried about losing control and whether you could keep up. But I was worried for nothing since you ascended to divinity soon after... Hopefully, you'll be able to keep up a little longer now that you're a demigod," Aurora said with a smile, re-summoning her Inkstorm Piercer. She trailed her fingers over Orion's chest, helping him remove his shirt before laying back on the bed, widening and raising her knees upward into an 'M' shape.

She grabbed the hem of her dress and slowly lifted it, revealing her fair-skinned legs and plump thighs. As her pussy came into view, she shyly pressed her soft, full thighs together, hiding it. Once her flat stomach was exposed, she paused, letting the fabric fall just below her voluptuous breasts.

"What are you waiting for, husband?~~ Eat me up~~~" Aurora purred; her voice was soft and tender. She gripped the edge of her dress beneath her chest, holding it tightly while her thighs rubbed together. A glistening trail of nectar dripped from between her legs, sliding down her lower buttocks and landing on the bed.

Orion swallowed hard, charmed by the captivating sight before him.

Suddenly, Aurora stretched her right leg forward, pressing it against his trousers. Her toes curled and spread like she wanted to grip his stiff penis between them. Her breathing quickened as she locked eyes with Orion, continuing her teasing movements.

Without hesitation, Orion grabbed her outstretched leg. "It seems you've been learning some very naughty foreplay... Well, I love it," he said with a grin. He kissed her leg, then licked her toe, trailing his tongue slowly up her plump thigh until he reached the centre of her clenched legs, just above her dripping, glistening folded lips. Seeing that her plump thighs remained tightly shut, Orion began to lick both sides of her shapely thighs, teasing her with his tongue as more pussy nectar continued to flow down.

Aurora let out soft, faint moans as her resistance to Orion's teasing weakened. Soon, she could no longer hold back and parted her legs, opening the 'M'-shaped gateway.

A wave of glistening nectar flowed from her hairless vagina like a river, soaking the bed beneath them.

Seeing that the gates had finally opened, Orion grinned. He quickly removed his trousers and underwear, dropping them on the floor beside the bed. Refocusing on Aurora, he positioned himself between her legs, gripping her large buttocks rather than her waist, and placed them on his thighs.

Aurora let out a surprised "Yelp," but she didn't stop him, curiously watching his next move.

Orion aligned his erect, veiny penis with Aurora's drenched, slick pussy. Like a key fitting into a lock, he slowly thrust forward, his shaft sliding into her, filling her entirely and unlocking the beautiful gates before him. In an instant, the once towering 'M'-shaped legs stretched upward and tightened around his waist.

Aurora released her grip on her dress and threw her hands above her head, grabbing the bedsheet, her mouth widening as she moaned, "UHHH~~ Auhh~~~ Uh~~~."

Without hesitation, Orion began to slowly thrust his engorged penis into her soaked inner walls. Her large buttocks and plump thighs continuously smacked against his waist and thighs as he moved while his hands reached up toward her massive breasts.

He slipped his hand under her dress and lifted it, removing it from her body before tossing it beside his clothes on the bed.

PAHH~~ PAAH~~~ PAHH~~

PAH~~ PAHH~~ PAAH~~

"UAH~~~Ah~~ Ahh~~" Aurora now lay naked beneath him, her drenched pussy enveloping Orion's veiny penis and taking the full force of his thrusts. Her breasts stood proudly, neither sagging nor falling to the sides, her nipples erect, with a white-yellow substance emerging from the tips. It was her breastmilk.

Orion grabbed her breasts, covering her pink-coloured areola with his lips before gently pressing them. A wave of divine breastmilk shot into his mouth, and he gulped it down, licking the remaining drops from her areolas before moving to her other massive breast.

Orion sucked on it firmly, savouring the taste of the divine breastmilk, which was far more nutritious and delicious than any ordinary breastmilk. "AUHH~~ UHH~~ Faster!" Aurora moaned sensually, urging Orion to increase his pace.

Orion kissed her, silencing her moans as they passionately exchanged saliva. Without hesitation, Orion turned her body to the left, locking her right leg on the bed between his knees. He placed her other leg over his thigh, widening her pelvis. He grabbed her waist and left hand and intensified his thrusts.

"UAAHH AUHH~~" Aurora's screams grew fiercer and louder. Her right hand clutched the sheets as her body shook, struggling to withstand the force of Orion's powerful thrusts. She realized it was impossible to resist; her husband knew her body too well, precisely targeting all her weak spots. It was like attacking the foundation of a building to bring it crumbling down. Despite the immense difference in strength between them, Aurora couldn't hold out against Orion's assault and was brought down to her knees.

"I'm about to cum~~~AAHHHH~~~" Aurora shouted, her voice alluring before she moaned loudly, her voice resonating across the room as she released a mountain of pussy juices, staining Orion's shaft and wetting the bed under them. Aurora wasn't a squiter like Ayla and others, so her pussy juices continued gathering under them like a puddle. And considering that she wasn't a normal woman either, she didn't stop until they were completely drenched in her juices. An intoxicating scent accumulated in the room and grew stronger by the second. Aurora's gripping, moist pussy tightened around Orion's stiff veiny penis. Orion could feel that Aurora had been holding back, but at the moment of her climax, she momentarily lost control, causing a powerful suction force to pull at his stiff veiny penis. He realized she hadn't been exaggerating. Since Aurora's body was already akin to a divine being when she was in her imperfect state, now that she had ascended and become a true goddess, if he had remained a four-star or five-star warrior, he wouldn't have stood a chance against her.

Soon, Orion also reached his limit. His balls tightened, and a thick wave of divine semen was released deep into Aurora's pussy, shooting straight into her womb.

"AAHHHHH~~~" Aurora moaned loudly, her voice echoing through the room, causing the doors and windows to tremble. Her body spasmed as she felt Orion's incredibly warm semen fill her womb, spreading intense warmth and a deep sense of satisfaction. Without a doubt, Aurora was sure she had been impregnated.

Soon, Aurora felt an intense heat radiating from her moist vagina, with the strongest warmth emanating from her womb. The heat spread through every fibre of her body, causing her muscles to

relax before it began to radiate outward from her. Aurora couldn't fully describe the sensation, but she knew it was similar to the experience of her first ascension. The feeling was indescribable!

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Across the corridor, in another room, Ilse swallowed as she observed the intimate scene unfolding before her. A thought crossed Ilse's mind, but she quickly shook it off. She admitted that it had been a while since she had witnessed a goddess being ravaged in such a sensual manner. She hadn't believed Orion could bring a goddess like Aurora to climax, but he had proved her wrong. She didn't avert her gaze, finding the scene not embarrassing but entertaining. After all, the gods had descended into the universe to experience the same pleasures as mortals. This was why many of them possessed strange or distinct quirks. They chose to fully indulge until they reached a sense of satisfaction, then move on to the next. Only those who had grown weary, or the later generations of divine beings who acted high and mighty, claimed nothing left to enjoy. But that was impossible—mortal pleasures were endless, and any god who chose to could lose themselves in them would.

For example, as the goddess of treasures, Ilse knew that newer artefacts and precious items were born or created in various corners of the world or universe every moment, even now, waiting to be added to her collection. Even here, she had witnessed the birth of incredible artefacts and items. So, how could her indulgence ever reach its limit? Unless the entire universe came to an end, she believed that gods who had descended were fickle beings, loyal only to their emotions and pleasures.

Suddenly, Ilse frowned, her senses detecting something wrong with Aurora's body. She instantly vanished from the room where she had been resting, leaving behind a puddle of nectar that disappeared moments later.

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"How are you feeling, sweetheart?" Orion asked, his tone calm. He tried his best to control his turbulent emotions, riling up in his heart. He stood at the corner of the bed and stared wide-eyed at Aurora, whose entire body was emitting a blinding white light that increased in intensity by the second.

Chapter 1230 A Special Child*

"Ah, I feel... amazing," Aurora responded with a soft gasp. She looked at the bright white hue surrounding her hands and body as she pushed herself up to sit upright. She stared at Orion through the blinding light, her gaze blurring but becoming clearer as her body adapted to the increasingly

intense light. Suddenly, another divine presence emerged as Ilse appeared within the room. "Are you okay?" Ilse asked, focusing on Aurora.

"I'm fine... I feel better than before," Aurora responded. Her body continued to emit an intense glow that showed no signs of fading.

Ilse frowned at her response. She could sense a dense influx of divine power radiating from Aurora, yet it didn't seem overwhelming her. Instead, Aurora seemed to be revelling in the sensation. Ilse shifted her attention toward the remnants of the semen that had spilt onto the bed. She approached, dipped a finger into it, and brought it to her mouth, curious to uncover what was happening within Aurora's body.

Suddenly, Ilse felt a powerful surge of mysterious divine power infiltrate and fill every inch of her being. The sensation lasted only an instant before disappearing. Ilse hadn't thought it possible before, but now she was sure—Orion's semen contained a potent law of fertility that could rival the power of divine beings from the past era. However, it was mixed with mysterious properties she couldn't identify. These unknown elements seemed to amplify the fertility laws' potency. Orion was an anomaly, with many secrets surrounding him, making it difficult for her to fully comprehend.

Ilse quickly explained her discovery to them. "...It also seems to be more addictive than theirs. So be careful who you share it with," she added, directing her gaze at Orion.

Orion nodded in understanding, but watching her lick his semen a few more times to verify the sensation sent a jolt of pleasure through his body. Blood rushed into his penis, causing it to swell once again, and soon a wave of thick white semen shot from the tip, splashing onto the ground.

Witnessing this, Ilse instantly vanished and reappeared in front of him. She raised her right hand and flicked his forehead. "Don't you dare have any filthy thoughts about me. I have no interest in an intimate session with you," Ilse warned, her tone firm. She had lived several lifetimes and had grown past such desires.

Orion nodded. "You don't have to worry. I've never thought about you that way. I was still feeling the lingering effects of our session, which ended not too long ago," he replied. He had never viewed her in such a light and was merely caught off guard by her sudden action.

Aurora chuckled softly at their interaction, her body radiating bliss and happiness, feelings she struggled to contain.

Ilse seemed satisfied with his response and nodded. However, her attention was drawn to something unusual on the ground. She looked down and realized that the semen Orion had just ejaculated had been absorbed into the floor.

Ilse's frown deepened at the strange occurrence. Knowing it was filled with a potent law of fertility, it should have remained until one of them cleaned it up, but neither Orion nor she had done so, heightening her suspicions.

"What's wrong?" Orion asked, noticing her sudden shift in demeanour, wondering if she had discovered something concerning.

"Your seed has vanished without a trace," Ilse responded. Before Orion could ask further, she swiftly transferred the information into his mind. Then, in a blink, she reappeared at the side of the bed.

Orion observed her actions with a strange glint in his eyes. He wasn't surprised by the potency of his semen but rather by how much he had underestimated its effects.

Aurora watched Ilse with curiosity.

Ilse scooped up a handful of semen and let it spill onto the ground. A strange scene unfolded—the white liquid was absorbed into the castle floor. She repeated the process, and the same result occurred.

"I can't figure out why this is happening; it's my first time seeing something like this. You know your body best. Do you have any idea what's going on?" Ilse asked, looking at Orion.

"Unfortunately, I don't. This is all still new to me," Orion replied, shaking his head. "But I'll do my best to figure it out and keep you informed," he added, resolved to uncover what was happening to his body.

Ilse nodded and refocused on Aurora, whose body radiated intense light. "The mysterious characteristics in your semen seem to be automatically restricting the potency of the law of fertility within her, or there might have been some unfortunate circumstances after your intimate session. Her entire body is being reborn anew. This transformation appears to be eradicating all former injuries or abnormalities she might have encountered before conceiving—similar to bringing her into a perfect state for the development of the child," Ilse explained. "If this had been the first time you both copulated, Aurora would have triggered the divine mysteries and begun her trials earlier."

Hearing her words, a thought immediately surfaced in Orion's mind. "Does this mean that if I impregnate my other partners, they could be healed from the harm caused by the Vylkr energy and reach a state like Aurora's—where they can freely, and possibly, acquire the qualifications to trigger a trial for ascension and ascend to godhood?" Orion asked, his expression thoughtful. "I'm not certain... but there's a chance it might be possible. Then again, there's also a chance it won't be now that we are dealing with new mysteries. But even if they don't acquire the chance to ascend to godhood, they might still be able to freely use Vylkr energy like the other energy ranks—such as utilizing techniques and arts—without needing the Vylkr Fusion armlet."

"This also means that your tree nymph partners wouldn't experience drastic changes as they did before once they conceive," Ilse responded. "When you return home, you could take turns spending time with all of your partners, so we can see if all of this is true or if we've overlooked something. In the meantime, I have a piece of advice for you. It's optional, so don't feel obligated to follow it if you don't want to."

Orion nodded in understanding; he was curious about the advice Ilse wanted to offer. "Go ahead," he responded.

Seeing that he was willing to listen, Ilse continued, "Do not think about mastering the law of fertility anymore. Your fertility is already potent and will naturally grow stronger as you do. However, if you still choose to pursue it, be aware that it could lead to a cataclysmic event that neither I, General Reynold, Oberon, nor even the new Mysteries could foresee."

"And given that you are an anomaly, it won't be easy to control either. Instead, it might be best for you to start practising the laws of erasure, death, destruction, or nihilism. This way, you can limit the effects of your incredible fertility and keep it under control. But the choice is yours. I just hope you think carefully before deciding."

In truth, Ilse couldn't believe she was saying this, yet she didn't see it as abnormal. After witnessing the birth of new Mysteries, nothing happening within Paradise could seem abnormal to her anymore.

"In that case, I'll carefully consider your advice," Orion nodded. He refocused on Aurora, deciding to wait until she was better.

The divine light emitting from Aurora had grown so intense that it enveloped the entire room, spilling outside through the mirrors. The light was so bright that Orion and Ilse had to use their

divine power to shield their eyes. After several minutes, the divine light began to decrease in intensity, gathering around Aurora's belly and pulsing with a soft, gentle hue.

Aurora gently rubbed her belly, then looked up at Orion. "I think our next baby is going to be special," she said with a smile.

"I think so, too," Orion replied with an agreeing nod.

Ilse nodded in agreement. To her, if their next child wasn't unique, it would be a case more extraordinary than the birth of a new Mystery.

"How do you feel now?" Orion asked, his tone curious.

Now that the intense light had subsided, they wanted to see if Aurora had noticed anything strange.

"I feel as though there's an extra layer of protection around me and the baby," Aurora replied.

"I can sense it, too," Ilse said, nodding. "Anyone unaware of the situation would think you're carrying the child of a very formidable divine being, and they would hesitate to approach you with ill intent for fear of the repercussions that might follow. Nonetheless, this can work in your favour. Anyone who dares to harm you or your child will have to think thrice before doing so."

"I'll keep that in mind," Aurora responded.

"Since you're alright, I'll spend the remaining time with you here," Orion said. He used his divine power to clean the room, making it spotless. Then, he arranged the sheets and climbed into bed to lay with Aurora.

Ilse swiftly vanished from the room, giving them some privacy.