

Village Head 1251

Chapter 1251 The Centaur Race's Engagement Ceremony (2), Commemorating The Night**

But it didn't matter because many of them had been ordinary before encountering Orion. Instead, they were looking forward to the gem she would become in the future and how her presence would cause a shift in Paradise, as she would surely ascend into divinity after this event.

The elderly male centaurs stepped forward, carrying a small coal scuttle filled with burning coals and wisps of flames rising outward. He held a wooden token inscribed with their personal vows, which Orion and Evaline had carved out beforehand and given to him.

They recited their vows and then placed the wooden token into the flames. As the token burned, smoke rose towards the sky, disappearing through the windows, symbolizing that their words were now bound to the heavens.

The female elder centaur's partner stepped forward. Using an ointment, she marked their brows, hands, and chests with three strokes each. After she finished, she stepped back.

Then, the elderly dragmin and centaress couple stepped forward and untied the braided cord around their legs.

They tied Evaline's left forehoof and Orion's right leg into a single knot.

Then, they stood back and said:

"Where once two paths roamed, now they run as one. By hoof and heart, by vow and bond, let none sunder what our creator has blessed!"

Afterwards, they gestured for Orion and Evaline to take three steps forward, symbolizing their unity.

Orion and Evaline completed the steps and remained in position.

They were given a cup filled with red wine, which they served to each other three times.

One of the elderly centaureesses gave a speech to commemorate the event.

Afterwards, fruits, wines, and other delicacies were shared with the guests, concluding the engagement ceremony.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Orion and Evaline exited the room and walked into Evaline's quarters.

"Let's go to the Golden Palace to commemorate our evening," Orion suggested.

"I hope you're not looking down on my modest home," Evaline replied with a smile.

She naturally understood the Golden Palace Orion referred to, which was the residence of the creator of the Prismerion race. With such a powerful place in mind, she found it hard to believe she would be spending the night there just after her engagement ceremony.

Yet, Evaline believed that he meant his words.

Orion chuckled and shook his head, explaining his reasons with amusement.

If Evaline were to ascend to divinity here, it would indeed cause a scene, attracting everyone's attention to the Midnight Butcher Bar.

Though no one could harm them or harbour ill intentions, such immense attention would only be profitable for a short time before she became burdened under the weight of the entire Paradise's gaze.

Besides, the wooden structure of the bar was nowhere near the structural integrity of Orion's manor and would surely collapse under the force of an unrestrained divine power.

Evaline nodded solemnly, understanding the situation. "True. Karenza might see it as a business opportunity, but in the long run, it would cause more trouble than it's worth. Fine, let's go."

She had no reason to disagree since she would be meeting her new sisters.

Orion nodded and enveloped her in his divine power. They vanished from the room.

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The women sensed their disappearance from the bar but didn't choose to leave yet. Instead, they took the opportunity to learn more about Evaline from Karensa. They found her pleasing to speak to and decided to also see how they could help her business.

After all, an in-law to the Orion's Divine Household must be able to live a stable life within Paradise.

They also took the time to learn about the residents of the Runaway Cities and Stowaways.

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Orion and Evaline reappeared above the Golden Palace.

This was Evaline's first time in the city, so she took in the immense, jewel-coated palace, resembling a divine castle, with admiration and interest.

She glanced at the surrounding city in the distance, marvelling at its grandeur. All the luxuries she had enjoyed within the Trekking Flamingo Runaway City combined couldn't compare to even a fraction of the awe-inspiring sight before her.

Orion guided Evaline into the Golden Palace and immediately selected a room for them to occupy.

He sealed the room with his divine power. They removed their attire and laid on the bed.

Evaline's robust legs folded under her large lower body as she sat sideways on the bed, bare. Her hair was loose, flowing freely to the side, and her expression bore a hint of shyness as she looked at Orion, seated beside her at the centre of the bed.

She examined his perfect physique and briefly glanced at his erect shaft, sighing. She knew that, as a human, Orion's size would naturally be smaller than those of centaurs, so she didn't dwell on the matter.

Instead, she focused on the reason for the intimate session rather than the act itself.

Had Evaline calmed her thoughts and reflected on what was about to happen, she might have realized that among her new sisters were those from the Pixie race, all pregnant with Orion's children.

She could have pondered how that was possible or considered that divine beings could transform their bodies at will. Orion could enlarge his shaft beyond that of a centaur or even grow as large as a giant.

Unfortunately, she hadn't thought that far ahead, leaving her unprepared for Orion's advances.

Orion leaned forward, gently cupping Evaline's chin and kissing her lips.

Their mouths melded together, tongues entwining as they kissed passionately.

Evaline wrapped her arms around Orion's shoulders. At the same time, he embraced her with one arm, his other hand massaging her voluptuous, supple breasts, which were among the largest he had ever encountered, even by centauress standards.

Evaline's nutrition had been excellent during her time as a former leader in the Trekking Flamingo Runaway City, so he wasn't surprised by her ample form.

Evaline let out a pleasurable moan. Her breath clashed against Orion's face as she felt her voluptuous breasts becoming more sensitive under his touch.

Her hands soon began to explore Orion's upper body, massaging him as he did for her.

Before long, Evaline could no longer hold back, feeling her labia grow wet as her womanhood juices gushed from her narrow inner folds, staining the sheets beneath her. Her body trembled in pleasure for a moment before stabilizing.

So strong!

Evaline hadn't expected that just a touch from her husband could make her climax. If a mere touch could do this, what would happen when he inserted his scorching throbbing shaft into her, no matter how small it might be inside her damp broad folds?

She had no idea Orion was holding back, not wanting to overwhelm her. If she knew, she might have been frightened and fled the room, no longer caring about his size. But she didn't.

And now, it was too late.

Orion noticed Evaline's orgasm. He swiftly embraced her, guiding her to lie back on the bed.

As he looked at her glistening, robust, meaty, wet vulva and her hind legs moving frantically in the air as she tried to hide her orgasm, Orion positioned his throbbing, veiny penis between her damp folds.

Slowly, he penetrated her, holding her waist firmly between her centaress lower body and her humanoid torso as he laid his head on her stomach.

Truly, the cave of a centaress was too vast for even the mightiest of explorers to traverse without facing difficulties.

But Orion was no ordinary man.

He expanded his veiny shaft, filling Evaline's wet, folded cave as he pressed forward through an obstruction. A virgin!

Orion knew that Evaline had avoided relationships ever since witnessing her twin sister's plight. It was rare for someone of Evaline's stature not to have been in one or two relationships throughout her lifetime.

And now that he had confirmed she was a precious, untouched fruit waiting to be plucked, Orion's excitement soared.

If I don't make you gallop in pleasure, then my name is not Orion!

Steadily, he broke through the barrier.

"Umm~~ Auh~~" Evaline moaned, wrapping her arms around Orion's head as he entered her wet, folded cave. Her eyes widened as she felt something inconceivable happen.

Orion's scorching, veiny shaft was growing larger, filling her wet inner cave completely, leaving little room for movement. Soon, he broke through the final barrier, taking her virginity.

"AHHHh~~~!" Evaline let out a pleased scream. She wasn't sure if she felt pain or pleasure at that moment, but she knew one thing:

She enjoyed it.

Her gaze grew hazy as Orion began thrusting in and out of her wet, tight folds. His lower body slapped against her centaur rear without mercy as his hands reached out and grabbed her voluptuous, supple breasts.

PAHHH~~ SQUECHH~~ PAHH~~ SQUEECHH~~

"Auhh~~Auhh~~AHH~~!"

SQUECHH~~ PAHH~~ SQUEECHH~~ PAHHH~~

"Ohhh~~ this is too good~~!" Evaline yelled in pleasure. Her body arched backwards, her head thrown back, and she trembled as her eyes nearly rolled white.

But Orion didn't stop his assault, sensing Evaline's orgasm with each thrust. His hands roamed across her body, even massaging her robust lower belly, which he believed to be one of her most sensitive areas after witnessing her intense reactions whenever he touched it.

Chapter 1252 Evaline's Divine Ascension Trial

They continued their movements for several minutes before switching positions. This time, Orion had her robust lower body flat on the bed, her upper body leaning backwards as her lips locked with his.

She screamed out incoherent words at numerous intervals.

Meanwhile, Orion gripped her tail tightly, holding it upright as he continued his fierce thrusts, moving in and out.

"I'm going mad, husband~~~ Auhh~~ You better... take responsibility~~~ My insides feel strange~~ It's as though they're warmed up and tightening around you~~" Evaline's words became more understandable between moans, her tail thrashing wildly as she tried to escape Orion's grip.

She moved her lower rear from side to side, synchronizing with his powerful thrusts.

Sensing that Evaline could lose herself in incomprehensible pleasure, Orion decided it was time. "I'm cumming!" he warned loudly, and with one final fierce thrust, he slammed into Evaline's rear, filling her tight, narrow walls with his fertile semen.

"AAAAAHHHH~!!!"

Evaline screamed out in pleasure, her voice reverberating across the room. However, it didn't escape beyond the sealed walls.

That didn't stop those within the Golden Palace from sneaking glances, eager to observe the erotic scene.

Though they were of different races, they all shared humanoid forms, and one thing they could agree on was how sensual the sight was, Orion riding the centaress' four-legged, robust lower body from behind, bringing her to climax with every touch.

Their temperatures rose as they imagined themselves in her place, wishing to experience such intimacy with Orion.

Among the onlookers was the residence owner, who was deeply engrossed in the sensual scene and pondering a decision that could affect her for eternity.

Inside the room:

Evaline grew weak, collapsing to the side, unable to sit upright.

Not wanting his seed to go to waste, Orion swiftly caught her, wrapping his arms around her robust underbelly. Kneeling on the bed, he held her upright, her legs stretched out in the air, her rear firmly seated on his thighs, sealing his throbbing penis into her like a plug.

Using his divine power, he kept her body upright until he was finished, then gently laid her down on the bed.

Orion withdrew his penis from her wet, meaty folds with a soft "plop." His seed slid down from her rear, staining the bed.

"HAAAA... HAAAA...!" Evaline gasped for air, taking sharp breaths as she tried to regain her energy.

Anyone who had engaged in intimacy outside of their race understood the challenges of arousing their partners. Yet, Orion had unravelled her arousing spots within seconds. She had severely underestimated him.

Now, she realized how he managed to captivate so many capable partners. It wasn't just with his character, charm, and skill in bed.

Her body twitched and trembled as she felt his semen dripping from her.

Orion moved to her side, meeting her gaze.

"Are you alright?" he asked, his voice full of concern.

Evaline nodded, too drained to speak.

Utilizing his divine power, Orion cleaned the bed and the room. Within seconds, everything became spotless, as though the intense session hadn't occurred moments ago.

The only evidence was Evaline, still trembling on the bed with her wet folded lips still dripping with his semen.

Orion leaned in and kissed her forehead.

"Let me know if you feel anything strange. Don't be alarmed when it happens. It means my gift to you is working, and you'll soon gain the qualifications to ascend to divinity," Orion said with a smile.

He transferred memories of his other partners' ascensions to divinity.

Evaline's eyes widened, her expression shifting between confusion, shock, and disbelief. She swallowed hard, looking at Orion in astonishment. Gathering her remaining strength, she forced her lips to part.

"...You... you're not joking, are you? Do you mean... that the reason the women of Orion's household have all become goddesses is because of your... semen?" she asked, her voice wavering.

Orion nodded with a smirk. "I'm not your average man, am I?"

Evaline nodded quickly in response. If this was the gift he had prepared for her, an opportunity to rise from concubine to main wife by proving her love and devotion to Orion and the household, she would gladly accept the challenge, no matter how long it took.

As the former Trekking Flamingo Runaway City's Mistress of Espionage and Intelligence, how could she resist such a challenge, especially after receiving such a divine gift?

Suddenly, Evaline began to feel a strange surge of warmth from her wet folds, spreading upward to her womb, where the sensation was strongest.

It was as though she could feel the trail of Orion's semen within her.

Soon, the warmth was accompanied by an unfamiliar energy, filling every fibre of her lower body and spreading upward to her torso before it enveloped every corner of her being. The feeling was indescribable and pleasant, nearly making her moan, though she was too weak to voice it aloud.

A bright white hue radiated from her body, emanating an ethereal, divine light.

The light intensified with each passing second.

Evaline suddenly felt invigorated by a surge of immense strength. She sat upright, her vision blurred as she looked at her hand before raising her head to meet Orion's gaze.

"I don't think I'm strong enough to pass the trials," she said, her tone laced with hesitation.

"You don't need to worry about failing. Just do your best. We can always try again if you don't ascend the first time," Orion reassured her.

Ascension trials were only granted to beings who had earned the qualifications to ascend into divinity or to divine beings to hasten their ascension to true godhood. These trials couldn't be triggered by will, so Orion's confidence in saying such words was unheard of among the divines.

Seeing the confidence and joy in Orion's eyes as he gazed at her, Evaline swallowed the words she was about to say and nodded in understanding.

"I will do my best," Evaline said boldly.

She had never backed down from a challenge, and she wouldn't start now.

Orion abruptly raised his head in a particular direction, looking through the walls. His eyes landed on a blazing twelve-step staircase of creamy white and black flames, with two ethereal figures hovering beside it.

General Reynold and Oberon.

The night sky outside their window was clear and bright, as though the sun had risen.

Evaline's eyes followed his gaze toward the staircase, and her entire body was instantly enveloped in a sphere of divine light.

The sphere shot out through the open window.

Orion quickly dressed and rushed after her. When he arrived, he greeted General Reynold and Oberon, but his focus was on Evaline.

She had already landed on the twelve-step staircase, which had slightly expanded to accommodate her stature. Her expression was dazed, showing she was in a trance, challenging her ascension trial and preparing to take the first step.

"Is she also your partner? I thought all your wives had already ascended to divinity," Oberon asked, raising a brow as he looked at Orion.

"We just got engaged and commemorated it tonight," Orion replied, clearing his throat slightly as he noticed the intense gaze from General Reynold and Oberon.

They withdrew their stares, focusing on Evaline with unreadable expressions, making it difficult for Orion to discern their thoughts.

WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

Multiple figures emerged from the Golden Palace, appearing before them.

They were his partners and Ilse.

Another figure emerged from the palace.

Zera looked at the gathering with curiosity and confusion before focusing on the centaress on the twelve-step staircase high above the clouds. She maintained her distance, not wanting to get too close, as she scrutinized everyone present.

Everyone noticed her presence, with General Reynold and Oberon lingering on her the longest. But since no enemies were present, she was ignored for the time being, and their focus shifted back to Evaline's ascension.

Zera felt their gazes and swallowed nervously as her goddesses provided her with information about them.

Soon, several more figures appeared from the distance. They were Reena and the others who had accompanied them to the ceremony. The only one missing was Grace.

Not long after, Grace and Sylvalis arrived.

Grace landed in Anara's arms and immediately pestered her, asking who was ascending again.

Sylvalis stayed close beside her, eager to learn more about the situation.

Anara quickly explained everything to her.

Zera leaned into eavesdrop.

When Anara finished her explanation, Grace's eyes widened. She stretched her hand toward Orion, giving him a thumbs-up.

"Isn't my father great, Sylvalis? We're going to have new playmates soon, and they're all going to be extraordinary," Grace said excitedly.

Syvalis nodded solemnly. Mimicking Grace's gesture, she stretched her right hand forward and gave Orion a thumbs-up.

Meanwhile, after hearing Anara's explanation, Zera froze in place for a moment before snapping out of her daze and surveying all the women present.

She had sensed several figures entering the Golden Palace earlier that day, but because Ilse had warned her not to use her divine powers freely, she hadn't dared to investigate further.

She had assumed they were Paradise's formidable hidden figures, whose power had caused a stir across the realm and were only now making their presence known to her.

Chapter 1253 Favoured By The New Mysteries!

This had instinctively caused her to fear the powerful beings hidden within Paradise. But now she had learned they were all Orion's wives, and they had ascended to divinity because of him.

Zera looked at Orion with complex emotions swirling in her eyes. Even the two goddesses within her displayed a similar mix of conflicting feelings.

The Devourer's bracelet on Evaline's hand suddenly began to unlock piece by piece. A black, beating heart emerged from it and disappeared into her chest. Meanwhile, the metallic casing and other remnants of the system vanished into countless specks of light, dispersing into the air.

A surge of Vylkr energy erupted from her body, but it appeared much tamer than before and was swiftly absorbed by the twelve-step stairs. It seemed as though the stairs were drawing in the diluted Vylkr energy, relieving her of the pressure.

A heartbeat resonated through the atmosphere, and Evaline's body became covered in protruding black veins as if she were being consumed by the Vylkr energy. She was not.

The black flames on the stairs burned brighter than the creamy white ones, reaching up to her knees.

None of those present were alarmed by the sight. Though this was more intense, the women with Vylkr fusion armllets had experienced something similar during their ascensions. They figured her body was being tempered to handle the pure Vylkr energy as it was recovered from its diluted state.

The sudden appearance of the twelve-step stairs and the radiant light that turned night into day alerted the entire dimension. Because the light shone brightest above the Golden Palace and resembled what had appeared hours earlier, many quickly realized that another being was about to ascend to divinity within Paradise.

This information spread swiftly across the dimension, stunning those with knowledge of the divine. The event caused a reevaluation of Paradise's formidable internal structure. Some residents debated how Paradise might fare if it participated in the upcoming Great War or if it could secure a stellar gate within the Great Migration.

The warriors had to intervene to calm the ruckus before it escalated.

Meanwhile, every figure in the dimension fixed their eyes on the grand event unfolding.

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Within the Midnight Butcher Bar, Karensa wore a troubled and complicated expression as she gazed through the window at the strange light in the distance. Her mind replayed what one of the Supreme Leader's wives had told her before departing. She found it hard to believe that her aunt, whom she had spoken to less than a few hours ago, was now on the path to ascend to divinity.

Was the Supreme Leader so powerful that he could elevate a mortal to such great heights in less than a few hours?

Karensa lacked detailed knowledge of the divine, but she was sure that even among them, the Supreme Leader was a freak of nature.

"No wonder he's the Supreme Leader of Paradise," Karensa sighed wearily. A logical mind could easily comprehend nothing she had witnessed or heard about Paradise.

After all, this was the same Paradise that had birthed its own Mysteries, rivalling the formidable might of the Divine Mysteries!

Where two divine beings had once challenged the Divine Mysteries!

The same place that produced warriors capable of freely utilizing Vylkr energy! And much more beyond comprehension.

Karensa wondered who else could bear the Supreme Leader role except him.

At the same time, she couldn't help but feel a twinge of envy at her aunt's ascension.

After all, which woman didn't dream of ascending to divinity and becoming a goddess? However, as quickly as the thought emerged, it dispersed. Karensa already knew her aunt was destined for greatness, and this only confirmed it. In moments like this, she only needed to grab her thighs tightly and continue reaping the bountiful rewards.

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The ascension trial lasted a day and a half before Evaline took her final step, reaching the top of the twelve-step stairs and concluding the trial. The creamy white and black flames converged at her position, enveloping her and baptizing her entire being in their fiery embrace. After a few minutes, the flames subsided.

Suddenly, a ray of light shot from the sky like a shooting star and arrived before Evaline.

"It's a Divine Mandate," General Reynold muttered, his voice audible enough for everyone to hear.

Everyone present was surprised and astonished, their expressions shifting into various reactions.

General Reynold and Oberon remained expressionless. Their duty was to ensure Paradise's steady growth. Since this event aligned with their plans, especially with the Mysteries seeming to favour Orion's household, they were neither surprised nor shaken. Instead, they began considering which women could benefit Paradise, fit Orion's preferences, and survive within his household.

The women of Orion's household were excited, smiles spreading across their faces as they gazed upon Evaline, realizing that the Mysteries had favoured their family. They were also saddened, knowing that if the Will of the Divine Mysteries had been present, Evaline might have received a second Divine Mandate. But they weren't bothered as one Divine Mandate was already powerful enough. Ilse's face remained unreadable, making it difficult to discern her thoughts, though her gaze occasionally drifted toward Orion.

The most astonished of all was Zera, along with the two goddesses within her, especially after observing the calm reactions of those present. It became clear to her that this information wasn't unusual to them; something like this had happened before. Suddenly, her opinion of Orion grew larger.

The more they learned about Orion, the more he seemed unique, standing out among the divine and not losing any of the extraordinary qualities that defined them.

Then, the light transformed into a shimmering black veil draping over Evaline as though the universe was trying to hide the beauty of the centauress who had just ascended to divinity.

Evaline descended the stairs.

The twelve-step staircase transformed into a pillar of light, soaring into the sky and piercing through the dimension of the Golden Palace space, heading toward the former village chief's compound.

Evaline stepped effortlessly into the air, advancing in the direction of Orion and the others. She halted before General Reynold and Oberon, bowing to them. Although she didn't know who they were, their appearance alongside the Twelve-Step Stairs, which embodied some of the essences of the new Mysteries, told her their identities were not simple.

"As a divine being, it is now also your responsibility to ensure the safety of Paradise. Your families will help you understand everything you need about being a divine being. If there is something you wish to learn, such as the laws of the universe, you are free to come to us at any time," Oberon said.

General Reynold responded with a nod.

"I will. Thank you for your aid in advance," Evaline replied.

After that, the two transformed into rays of light and vanished into the distance, following after the Twelve-Step Stairs.

Evaline immediately advanced towards Orion and embraced him tightly. "Thank you for the gift, husband," she whispered in his ear. If she had known that she wouldn't just be ascending to divinity but also receiving a powerful item as a Divine Mandate all in one night, she would have felt embarrassed for having looked forward to Orion's gift. There was nothing she could do to match such a grand gesture. Her planned effort to rise from concubine to a wife didn't seem as significant as this. She felt a strong need to repay the tremendous gift Orion had given her.

Noticing her stature and robust figure, which had grown even more prominent after her ascension to divinity, even her robe had become smaller, enhancing these details. Orion lifted the black veil from her face, finding it difficult to see through it.

"You don't need to worry about making up for this gift," Orion said, gazing into her eyes. "As my partner, you should never think that way. Otherwise, how could I give you valuable things freely in the future without burdening your heart?"

Hearing Orion's words, Evaline froze. Unknown to Orion and the others, her Divine Mandate had the ability to uncover all lies, so when she sensed the truth in his words, she believed him immediately.

This was enough to warm her heart, as he had spoken without knowing the function of her divine mandate.

Evaline nodded swiftly and buried her head into Orion's chest, her cheeks flushing brightly as she said, "I want to continue where we left off."

Orion smiled and nodded in understanding, seeing no reason to refuse to commemorate such an event intimately. He enveloped Evaline with his divine power, and they vanished from their spot, reappearing in the room they had previously used for their earlier debauched activities to continue where they left off.

Realizing they wouldn't be able to speak with Evaline for the time being, the women paired up in groups of three to five and returned to their various activities while pondering the kind of Divine Mandate Evaline had received and her current strength.

They had already begun ranking their Divine Mandates in terms of power and versatility. When Ilse overheard their conversation, she grew envious and wore an even more expressionless face.

Chapter 1254 Decent Of Another Will Of The Divine Mysteries

Zera, however, seized the opportunity to introduce herself to each of them.

Ilse watched this happen but pretended she hadn't seen anything, swiftly vanishing and returning to the Golden Palace. This caused Zera to exhale in relief and feel more confident that these women were her only opportunity to learn more about Paradise and Orion.

After learning about her identity, which they all seemed to know, they welcomed her. Zera accompanied them back into the Golden Palace. ...

Outside Paradise's dimension, On the territory overrun with bizarre and monstrous entities formed from Vylkr energy and spectral beings, a radiant ray of light emerged from a ripple in the darkened sky above the Vylkr infested territory. Countless translucent shards, suspended high above the territory, reflected the light. A sphere emerged from the ray of light, and a humanoid entity began to form within it. The figure rapidly grew until it resembled an eleven-year-old human or Prismerion in size. The sphere broke apart and dissolved into countless flickers of light, disappearing into the thin air.

The humanoid entity was revealed, 'its' body radiating with an intense brilliance. The light was so dazzling that anyone without divine protection could not gaze directly upon it. Even powerful divines could suffer harm simply from staring at it unless the entity willed otherwise.

This being was none other than a Will of the Divine Mysteries!

As the 'Will' descended upon the monstrous-infested land, the translucent shards parted momentarily before returning to their previous positions after its descent. A massive Vylkr monstrosity, resembling a quadrupedal beast the size of four mountains, with immense wings spanning kilometres, was drawn to the life force radiating from the 'Will' and soared toward it, seeking to consume it. Several other from three to four stars Vylkr monstrosities, all varying in size, followed, hoping to devour the life force for themselves.

The Will of the Divine Mysteries raised its hand, and a brilliant glow emerged from its palm, transforming into a ray of light that shot forward. In an instant, the ray of light wiped out a vast portion of the Vylkr monstrosities at the centre of the infested territory. The landscape appeared as though it had been smoothed by the sheer force of the attack.

However, moments later, the Vylkr monstrosities began to reform rapidly from the land. The Will of the Divine Mysteries seemed unbothered by this and turned its attention elsewhere. Its focus shifted toward a particular direction near the edge of a gaping hole in the earth, where similar Vylkr monstrosities and spectral entities gathered.

The 'Will' vanished from its spot and reappeared before the anomaly. It extended 'its' hand, colliding against a ripple in space that emerged out of nowhere, blocking its path. The 'Will' pressed its hand harder against the ripple, causing the brilliance in its hand to intensify. The ripple vibrated violently as their collision caused the surrounding space to crack and collapse, only to swiftly reform. Despite the destruction around it, the ripple remained untouched.

Each descent of the Will of the Divine Mysteries into the material world served a specific purpose, and once that purpose was fulfilled, it would return to the Divine Mysteries. That included this 'Will.' However, with its task obstructed, the Will repeatedly sent rays of light toward the ripple, hoping to break through. Though the space rippled intensely, it remained unbroken. At the same time, the monstrous land around it bore the brunt of the 'Will's' attacks, breaking down and reforming as the destruction continued.

The Will of the Divine Mysteries was undeterred and placed its hand on the rippled space again; the brilliance on its right hand steadily intensified, causing greater destruction across the land.

Meanwhile, the luminescent shards suspended in the sky vibrated, isolating the destruction within the Vylkr infested territory and preventing it from spilling over into the surrounding areas. From outside the shard barrier, it appeared as though the space within was warped, flickering between light and darkness in rapid succession.

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Within the void, a humanoid entity made entirely of light emerged, resembling the Will of the Divine Mysteries that could freely enter and exit Paradise's dimension to speak with Orion and the others. 'It' gazed through the void at the destruction caused by another Will of the Divine Mysteries attempting to break through the barrier protecting Paradise's realm from the outside realm.

Unfortunately, the efforts of the other 'Will' were in vain. The newly emerged Mysteries was no longer some weak entity that could only take over a pocket dimension; it was an entity that could create its own entire realm. It had also strengthened its barrier, protecting the entrance to an unfathomable degree and preventing any leakage between realms. This entrance, however, was the only bridge from which the residents of Paradise could emerge. Unless they had a way to protect themselves from the attacks of a Will of the Divine Mysteries, which was impossible unless the new Mysteries itself chose to intervene. However, such intervention would risk exposing the new Mysteries to an attack by the Divine Mysteries and eroding away its realm. This means that they were effectively trapped within their own realm.

"I warned them, but they failed to listen. Once they understand the kind of mess they're in and come calling for my help to search for an alternative, I'll strike another bargain that will yield even greater rewards in the future. Maybe I'll even acquire a few universes where I can relax from all of this," the Will of the Divine Mysteries said, chuckling softly.

It was fully aware of its own uniqueness. It knew that Orion and the others had likely figured out how different it was from the other Wills of the Divine Mysteries they had encountered. This would make them more inclined to continue doing business with it until they could unravel its mysteries. But that was impossible; not even another 'Will' or a newly emerged Mysteries could fathom its true intentions.

The Will of the Divine Mysteries turned its gaze toward another direction in the void. Myriads of information began to flow in from the near and distant corners of the world, as various beings, weak and mighty, approached this territory cautiously.

"I'll wait and see how long they last," the Will of the Divine Mysteries said with a chuckle before floating in a particular direction in the void and vanishing.

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Within Paradise,

The news that the Supreme Leader had taken another wife, who immediately ascended to divinity after their engagement ceremony, spread across the entire dimension. Many began to revere Orion as a unique divine being among the divine, capable of raising divine beings at will. Others, who had hoped to join the Supreme Leader's household, became even more determined to do so. At the same time, they understood that catching the Supreme Leader's favour would require incredible luck. Even if they couldn't achieve this dream themselves, they would ensure their descendants had a chance by earning the favour of any of the Supreme Leader's many descendants.

In the Border Cities, betting resumed on who and when the women of Orion's household would bear children.

Several individuals had already grown wealthy from such bets, so it quickly garnered attention within Paradise, with even warriors participating to secure more Paradise credits once they were released.

Meanwhile, within the Golden Palace, the Centaur race celebrated one of their own, joining the Supreme Leader's household. Though they knew that Paradise valued only those who proved their worth, they were confident this event would grant their race a foothold within Paradise.

Those aware of Evaline's identity flocked to the Midnight Butcher Bar but were held back by the warriors stationed there the night before. Nevertheless, a grander celebration was held in the area, drawing attention and spreading more information about Evaline's previous identity, causing her reputation to soar.

Alongside the celebration of the newly ascended goddess, Paradise bustled with festivities and merriment.

In the blink of an eye, divine beings, who were once considered sacred and mere legends only mentioned in books, became common topics of conversation.

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At the Midnight Butcher Bar,

"Can't you stay longer?" Karensa asked, gazing at her aunt with a pleading expression. Who wouldn't want to spend time with a literal goddess who also happened to be family?

Her eyes occasionally shifted to the man standing beside her, trying to discern what made him so special.

"I have some tasks to take care of. I'll visit you when I'm done. If I don't come, you can find me at the Golden Palace in the city," Evaline said with a smile.

Though Karensa wasn't sure what kind of tasks her aunt had to handle just after ascending to divinity, she knew it wasn't her place to ask.

Karensa nodded in response. "Alright, if you don't visit, then I'll come to the castle to see you," she said, her tone firm.

"Please, take care of my aunt, Supreme Leader," Karensa said, bowing her head in Orion's direction.

"She's in good care. You don't need to worry. As she said, you're welcome to visit the Golden Palace anytime if you miss her," Orion replied with a smile.

Karensa returned his smile, nodding in understanding.

In an instant, Orion and Evaline vanished into thin air, leaving her alone in the empty room.

Chapter 1255 Weakness Of The Divine Mandates, Interrogating A Divine Corp's Member

The sounds of jubilant guests singing and celebrating below filled her ears. Karensa straightened her back and stepped out of the room with purpose. She believed things were indeed looking up for them.

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Orion and Evaline swiftly arrived at the Research Centre.

Orion had received word that the member of the Divine Corps, whom the Will of the Divine Mysteries had handed over, had awakened. Before they commenced their grand plan, he decided to take the opportunity to speak with her.

He had brought Evaline along because her Divine Mandate, which could reveal whether someone was lying or not, was perfect for interrogating a member of the Divine Corps. Orion had discovered that it could work on him. This surprised him, as one of the main functions of his own Divine Mandate was to prevent others from spying on him or anyone under his rule and even deceive them if necessary. Despite Evaline's Divine Mandate being the ultimate intelligence tool, she was still under his rule, so his Divine Mandate was supposed to counter hers, rendering it useless unless he willed otherwise. But that wasn't the case. They had spent significant effort searching for the reason, and fortunately, they managed to uncover an answer.

Orion's Divine Mandate was weakening, though it wasn't noticeable due to its immense power. He might not have realized it for a long time if not for being up against such a remarkable Divine Mandate, whose speciality was espionage. This exposure revealed the weakness.

They then searched for the cause of its weakening. After all, a Divine Mandate was the epitome of what an artefact should be, standing above all of creation with capabilities that rivalled the formidable. For it to weaken seemed impossible. They consulted Ilse for help. Fortunately, she was more than happy to assist and took a look at their Divine Mandates. With her help, they quickly uncovered the issue.

The cause of the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord's growing weakness was that the energy being supplied to it by the Divine Mysteries was slowly being cut off by the new Mysteries. It was well-known that the Divine Mysteries were everywhere, whether in a sealed pocket dimension or Ilse's golden palace dimension. Its authority was undisputed. So, to neutralize this threat, the new Mysteries was completely sealing off its realm from the rest of the world, cutting off any connection they had to it.

It was a simple yet glaring weakness, which implied that anyone capable of creating a sealed dimension, preventing the presence of the Divine Mysteries from penetrating, could render their Divine Mandates useless. The only way to counter this weakness was to use one's energy to power the Divine Mandate. However, if one wasn't powerful enough, it was like pouring a drop of water into an enormous chasm.

Orion doubted that he would be able to fully utilize or activate even a fraction of the power of the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord if he were to deplete his energy reserves over an extended period. Without it, Paradise's foundation would collapse, and they would have to rebuild everything

from scratch. Fortunately, they had the new Mysteries that could help. Orion immediately met with General Reynold and Oberon to inform them of the current problem. They assured him they would discuss it with the new Mysteries and call for him once they had a solution, promising everything would be fine.

Orion trusted their words, as it was a well-known fact that the new Mysteries were in fierce competition with the Divine Mysteries and wouldn't pass up the chance to surpass them. Without a doubt, the Divine Mandate of the new Mysteries would be more formidable than the one from the Divine Mysteries.

Having such powerful allies meant that he was gradually getting closer to being able to relax without being burdened by constant attacks from unseen forces. A kingdom that collapses after its ruler's reign ends is not a true kingdom but merely an extension of one man's power. A good ruler carries his people's burdens, but a great ruler lifts them to stand on their own. There was no saying more fitting for a man like him. He decided to write that down in a book and ensure it spread across all of Paradise so everyone could know what kind of wise and capable ruler he was.

It wasn't propaganda if it were true.

Considering that the other women had received their Divine Mandates from the new Mysteries, it meant they were safe. However, if they left their realm and entered the outside world, they would suffer the same fate as his Divine Mandate. Initially, Orion had thought that with their Divine Mandates, they could blaze through the world effortlessly, bringing the Runaway Cities under their rule and obtaining information about Drakar, whether he was alive or dead, so he could finally give up his search.

The only individuals they needed to be wary of were Naka, the formidable figures behind the Divine Corps, or any other hidden forces that had grown powerful enough to stand against them over the past thousands of years.

Although he doubted their existence, there was a slight probability such figures were in hiding, and it would be foolish to ignore that possibility.

He would rather overestimate an opponent and overpower them than underestimate their capabilities. The good news was that within their own realm, they remained unchallenged.

Orion turned to Evaline and asked, "Are you ready?" Though he had already informed her of all the details beforehand, he wanted to ensure she was mentally prepared for the task ahead. After all, just

yesterday, she had been an ordinary mortal, and today, she would be speaking to and questioning a being once comparable to a divine, someone capable of slaying such beings.

"Yes, I'm ready," Evaline nodded, meeting his gaze, her right hand grasping Orion's tightly.

They walked into the Research Centre and vanished into thin air, reappearing before Seraphina's office.

Over the months, the Research Centre continued expanding. As more skilled individuals joined and research purposes broadened, the entire structure filled one-third of Paradise's outskirts. The door opened automatically, and Seraphina stepped out. She was dressed in a sky-blue maxi gown that accentuated her figure. Her hair was styled with jewels and gems, and she wore a white coat over her dress. Since her ascension to goddesshood, her features had become even more defined, with an ethereal aura emanating from her that made people bow their heads in reverence. However, it was apparent that she had deliberately suppressed their divinity to avoid affecting those around them.

Perched on her shoulder was Whisperwing, dressed in a green blouse and black knee-length shorts, with a white coat over her outfit. Ever since Whisperwing had joined Seraphina in search of a way to suppress Orion's fertility, she had become engrossed in Seraphina's experiments.

They were familiar with each other at home and could handle themselves professionally, allowing them to work efficiently together. Because of this, Seraphina had taken Whisperwing as her personal assistant.

Seraphina nodded at them. "Let's go," she said.

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Orion, Evaline, Seraphina, and Whisperwing stood within an enclosed, sterile room of pure white, its walls, floor, and ceiling seamlessly fused as though carved from a single divine construct. The room had been crafted by General Reynold, who had taken an interest in the member of the Divine Corps and wanted her to be securely imprisoned.

A thick, transparent wall divided the chamber into two sections.

On the other side of the transparent wall was a woman with alabaster skin and ice-white hair cut into a sharp bob that framed her angular face. She was dressed in a form-fitting matte black

bodysuit covering her entire body except her head. Her arms were bound by heavy interlocking chains forged from Vylkr alloys, connecting her to the ceiling and floor. Her eyes were closed. However, the moment Orion and the others entered the room, she opened her eyes. She stared at them intently, her gaze fierce. Her brows furrowed as though sensing something strange about them.

They realized that she could sense their divinity even in this condition, but they remained silent.

Regardless of her capabilities, the Will of the Divine Mysteries, General Reynold, and Oberon assured them that she could not harm them. Even if they doubted the former's words, they trusted the latter, so they weren't afraid.

Evaline summoned her Divine Mandate. Instantly, a black veil that seemed to absorb the light around it appeared over her head, obscuring her face.

"We are going to ask you a few questions, so it's in your best interest to answer truthfully, or else the consequences will be dire," Seraphina warned, her voice solemn. She stretched her hand forward, and in her grasp appeared a woman with tightly braided raven-black hair that reached her mid-back and dark caramel skin, dressed in a form-fitting matte black bodysuit that covered her entire body except for her head, similar to the chained woman's attire.

Chapter 1256 Interrogating A Divine Corp's Member(2), Secrets Of The Spirit Realm

The chained woman's eyes widened, swirling with various complex emotions before they swiftly disappeared, returning to her previous frosty expression.

Seeing that the item Celeste had crafted for this moment was ineffective in making the member of the Divine Corps comply, Seraphina continued, "If you understand and will comply, respond with a nod."

The woman remained still as though she hadn't heard Seraphina's words. But after a few minutes, she nodded in understanding.

Seraphina turned to look at Evaline, who nodded in her direction.

"Good," Seraphina responded. The item in her hand immediately vanished into thin air.

"My first question: what is the Divine Corps, and how many are there?" Seraphina asked.

"The Divine Corps is an organization created primarily for hunting down gods or any Vylkr-related abominations," the woman responded, her voice eerily emotionless as she continued. "I don't know how many we are. We are innumerable. If I die, someone else will take my place."

Silence descended in the room.

Although Orion and the others maintained expressionless faces, their hearts reeled with mixed emotions. It was just as they had suspected that the Divine Corps dealt with divine beings or Vylkr-related entities, which explained their frequent appearances in their territories during significant events.

The only one unable to control her expression properly was Evaline. Fortunately, the black veil obscured her face, concealing her emotional turmoil.

"What is your identity? What position do you hold in the Divine Corps? And what is the hierarchical structure of the organization?" Seraphina asked.

"My Identification Code: HX-09. I am part of the Junior Executors of the Combat Unit," HX-09 responded. "The Divine Corps is structured from highest to the lowest, the Supreme Executors, High Executors, Prime Executors, Senior Executors, and Junior Executors. Among them is the Combat Unit, comprised of the Annihilator Division, the Siege Battalion Division, and the Intelligence and Reconnaissance Unit."

Seraphina furrowed her brows and turned to Evaline, who nodded, confirming the woman's truthfulness.

Refocusing on HX-09, Seraphina asked, "So, you are part of the weakest group?"

"No, I am not weak. My team and I were about to be promoted to Senior Executors, but our promotion was delayed," HX-09 responded.

"Why was it delayed?" Seraphina asked, curious.

"I don't know. We were supposed to return to base but sensed an anomaly and came here to eliminate it. Unfortunately, we were defeated," HX-09 replied.

Each time HX-09 responded, Seraphina turned to Evaline, who nodded, confirming the truthfulness of the statements. HX-09 seemed to notice this and began scrutinizing Evaline and her veil.

"From which location did you sense the anomaly?" Seraphina asked.

"It was from the Spirit Realm," HX-09 responded.

Seraphina and the others were dumbfounded by her answer.

"Which part of the Spirit Realm?" Orion asked, his tone curious.

The leaders of the Four-Eared Elves had already taught the Divine Apostles of the Prismerion Clan to summon spirit beasts and consume them using their unique Apostle Crest to grow stronger.

Only Iris hadn't been taught so far, and they were waiting for his orders before proceeding. The reasons were due to the drastic changes unfolding in Paradise. They weren't sure what would happen if they continued or what repercussions they might face.

Another concern was the recent ascension of Orion and his household to divinity, resulting in an influx of divine beings in Paradise. Some Divine Apostles hoped to be blessed with a similar method of ascension rather than resorting to such a crude process.

Others had even contemplated destroying their Divine Crests but were uncertain about the consequences, so no action had been taken yet.

Now that they had discovered that the Divine Corps could freely travel between the Spirit Realm and the Material World, they would gain a significant advantage if they could gather more information and identify the areas in the Spirit Realm where the Divine Corps would most likely emerge.

Seraphina and the others recognized this fact and eagerly awaited her response.

"I don't know. Some of my memories were wiped the moment I was defeated and captured. A member of the Divine Corps should know no defeat. A captured Divine Corps member is a threat to

the organization. Even if I were to escape and return, I would be eliminated. My being used to create a new machina—one that knows no defeat and will not compromise the Divine Corps," HX-09 responded, her head bowed as she focused on the floor.

Evaline nodded, verifying her words.

Orion frowned and asked, "Then how do you remember your name and everything you have just told us? Aren't those important details that should have been erased as well?"

"Yes, they are," HX-09 replied with a nod. "I remember them to strike fear into anyone trying to probe for information. This way, they understand that I am only a cog in a machine. If I'm gone, another will easily replace me. When I perish, they will avenge me."

"You are nothing but a pebble in the sea, thinking you can stand firm against a coming wave. The Divine Corps stands above whatever plans you can conceive and will triumph against whatever strength you muster. Abandon your plans of pursuing the Divine Corps, for it will end in futility. Your execution is inevitable."

Orion refocused on the woman with a narrowed gaze. He said, "You speak of the Divine Corps as if they are untouchable, and their plans are beyond our comprehension. You believe yourself to be a cog in an unbreakable machine—what a joke! Tell me, HX-09, does your so-called unstoppable force account for the inevitable collapse when encountering an error in existence?"

"The ones who carved a realm from nothing but a simple village? The ones who deified the Divine Mysteries and forged their own path?" Orion continued. "We are unfathomable. We have overcome the inevitable. Futility is our starting point. Isn't that why you came to eliminate the Anomaly? You fear the strength we could muster if left unchecked because your execution will be the inevitable one."

"I knew there was something strange about all of you," HX-09 responded, her expression twisting into a scowl as she swept her gaze over everyone present.

"Are you afraid?" Orion asked, meeting her gaze directly.

HX-09 started to respond but immediately sealed her lips, her hateful eyes fixed on Orion.

"Since you still remember details about the Divine Corps, we'd like to learn more about them," Orion continued. "Where is the Divine Corps' base located?"

"It is located between the Material world and the Spirit Realm," HX-09 replied.

Orion and the others were taken aback. They hadn't expected the Divine Corps' base to be at a Spiritual Link Point. Although they didn't show it to HX-09, they acknowledged the Divine Corps as a formidable opponent. They held a higher regard for the forces behind them.

"Is that within a Spiritual Link Point?" Orion asked for confirmation.

HX-09 nodded.

"Who created the Divine Corps?" Orion pressed.

"We were created by a powerful, long-forgotten goddess. She made us machinas and gave us tasks before her demise. That is all I can remember," HX-09 answered.

'Is it her?' Orion thought. He already had his suspicions about who had created the Divine Corps. After speaking with HX-09, his suspicions seemed even more plausible. However, without concrete evidence, he remained uncertain.

"Do you know the exact location of the base?" Orion asked.

"No, I don't," HX-09 responded.

"Who are the forces behind the Divine Corps?" Orion continued.

"Forces? The Divine Corps stands independently, with the Supreme Executors as its pillars. It is foolish to think we have anyone other than us Machinas managing the affairs of the Divine Corps," HX-09 replied.

Orion nodded. "If we were to enter the Spirit Realm, is there a chance we would encounter Divine Corps members?" he asked.

"Yes, but it depends on your exact location. The Spirit Realm is as ancient as the universes themselves. Unlike the Material World, it's a strange place. The natives of the Spirit Realm don't die unless consumed by another being. Their lifespan is indefinite, so they cannot die from mortality."

"If brought into the Material World, regardless of the damage they sustain, they return to the Spirit Realm once they dissipate. Given enough time, they heal their injuries and regain full strength. As they age, they grow stronger."

"There are spirit beasts that predate even the creation of races and the descent of gods into the universe, hiding since then. Some places in the Spirit Realm are even avoided by the Divine Corps," HX-09 explained. "Unlike the Material World, which evolved after the emergence of races, the Spirit Realm remains much older and stranger."

"However, if you find yourself in such a place, you needn't worry about being discovered by the Divine Corps because you will meet your end."

Orion and the others absorbed this new information. Though they had learned much about the Spirit Realm from former Patriarch Rylan, it was clear this was beyond his comprehension—like a frog at the bottom of a well.

Chapter 1257 Secrets Of The Spirit Realm (2)

Even Aerialia and Ilse hadn't mentioned anything like this.

According to them, the Spirit Realm was unsuitable for mortals or divine beings like themselves. Any divine beings wishing to explore it had given up, deeming it futile. Bringing a Spirit Beast to the Material World was also futile, as their strength was halved, and the resources required to cultivate them to higher power levels were a waste of time. The same effort could cultivate dozens of Divine Apostles or Demigods, who were much more valuable. As for acquiring a stronger Spirit Beast whose power would remain formidable even after being halved, as HX-09 had said, those beasts were all in hiding. The Spirit Realm was more vast and mysterious than the Material World itself. Fortunately, they had not yet begun recklessly interacting with it.

"But there are mortals who journey into the Spirit Realm and even summon spirits to the Material World, borrowing their strength by forging contracts with them. How are they safe despite all of this? Does that mean the Divine Corps is wary of those Spirit Beasts?" Orion asked, his tone curious.

"The Divine Corps is not afraid of those Spirit Beasts. We have ways to eliminate them. But since they don't interfere in our affairs, we don't interfere in theirs. There's no need to provoke unwarranted strife between us."

"This world is already a product of such conflicts that could have been avoided if those who started them had chosen to end things before they escalated. We are not like them and will not bring such a fate upon the Spirit Realm," HX-09 responded. "We also don't attack mortals unless they become Anomalies. Those Spirit Beasts won't attack them either as long as they don't perceive them as threatening their existence. But it's unlikely that mortals will encounter them since Spiritual Link Point only opens where the Material World and the Spirit Realm overlap."

"Around these points is where mortals can naturally interact with Spirit Beasts or forge contracts to borrow their power. Those beings would stay far away from these areas. The further you travel from a Spiritual Link Point, the more dangerous it becomes, and the higher the chance of encountering the more powerful Spirit Beasts.

"So, if you ever plan to wander into the Spirit Realm, avoid straying far from the Spiritual Link Points. I would rather the Divine Corps eradicate you first than watch you fall into their hands."

"We will keep that in mind," Orion responded with a nod.

"How many divine beings have you killed until now?" he continued.

"890," HX-09 replied.

Orion raised an eyebrow at her response but was inwardly moved by her response.

Seraphina, Evaline, and Whisperwing were equally moved.

They had no doubt the woman before them could accomplish such a feat, as they were all away of her capabilities. To them, she was a being naturally designed to hunt divine beings, so if she had been doing so since her creation, it would mean she had hunted down eight hundred and ninety divine beings, undefeated.

When viewed from that perspective, the number became even more staggering. Fortunately, she had been captured by the Will of the Divine Mysteries and was now their prisoner, preventing her from

harming him, Aurora, or the others. Even if another Divine Corps member were to enter their Realm, they were confident they could subdue them.

Their strength was undisputed with their Divine Mandates and within their domain unless they encountered a formidable divine being with powerful mastery of the laws.

Orion took a deep breath to calm himself, regaining his composure. He focused on HX-09 and asked, "Do you want to become a part of Paradise? You have witnessed our strength and know we are not weak. We also have connections to the Will of the Divine Mysteries, which is why you were handed over to us. So think carefully before making a decision."

"I will never betray the Divine Corps; you are wasting your time trying to recruit me," HX-09 responded, her previously emotionless expression finally showing a hint of emotion. "Also, that 'Will' is strange, and once the Supreme Executors of the Divine Corps learn of 'it,' they will surely take care of it swiftly." Orion's eyes flickered in surprise. "Can the Supreme Executors of the Divine Corps truly handle the Will of the Divine Mysteries?" he asked.

HX-09 nodded.

To Orion and the others, the Will of the Divine Mysteries was a mysterious entity of unfathomable power that even General Reynold and Oberon were wary of. Now, they learned that the top ranks in the Divine Corps could handle such an entity. This made Orion even more cautious of the formidable figures behind the Divine Corps, and he finally understood why the 'Will' had spoken of them warily. Seraphina, Evaline, and Whisperwing shared the same concerns.

The more they learned about the Divine Corps, the more they realized its roots were deep and unfathomable. "Do you have any information about the Vylkr spawns?" Orion asked.

"Yes. Though Vylkr spawns are more widely recognized as a term for any Vylkr monstrosity, there are far more bizarre Vylkr entities with their names. We, Junior and Senior Executors, handle the Vylkr spawns while higher-ranking Executors deal with the others," HX-09 responded. "That's all I can remember."

Oberon had informed them that he had destroyed an entity called a Vylkrspawn Bringer—an entity with a large eye and countless tentacles that had appeared beneath the sundial in the Village Chief's compound, so Orion wasn't surprised by this revelation. Having utilized Vylkr energy himself, he understood its power better than anyone. He had already anticipated that they would encounter even more formidable and dreadful Vylkrspawns in the future.

Having already learned about the changes in Paradise's former territory, the women were mentally prepared to encounter even more dreadful Vylk spawn entities, so they weren't shocked by this information.

Everyone present regarded the Vylkrspawns with the same threat level as the Divine Corps, understanding that they possessed roots that ran just as deep.

"In that case, we're done. When the time comes, our researchers will study you to learn more about the Machina of the Divine Corps. The fellow Machina you saw earlier is undergoing the same fate," Orion said.

HX-09 remained silent, her gaze fierce and fixed on Orion before shifting to Seraphina, who had previously revealed the other Machina body lookalike to make her comply.

"I'll leave everything in your hands," Orion said, turning towards Whisperwing and Seraphina.

"You can count on us," Whisperwing responded with a solemn nod.

Seraphina nodded as well.

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Orion and Evaline exited the research centre. Evaline had unsummoned her veil.

They were contemplating the information they had just obtained when Evaline sighed heavily.

Orion turned to her and said, "Don't think about it too much. You should focus on getting used to handling the affairs in Paradise as Divine rather than focusing on things happening outside. The others and I will take care of it."

"Alright," Evaline responded with a nod.

"I'm heading to the former Village Chief's compound. You can return without me," Orion said. He had just received a message from General Reynold to come to discuss the outcome of their meeting with the new Mysteries for his Divine Mandate, so he wanted to leave immediately.

Evaline nodded in understanding. Instantly, she vanished into thin air.

Orion could sense her presence before the gate of the Golden Palace before stepping into it, her aura vanishing once more. He vanished and reappeared before the enormous sundial. Placing his hand on the sundial, his body was instantly enveloped in a wave of divine light, pulling him into the sundial.

Unlike before, the sundial had grown to accommodate physical and metaphysical bodies.

Orion's vision grew dark for a moment before light reappeared, and he found himself in a void expanse with General Reynold and Oberon standing beside him. Before them was an enormous, twelve-step staircase covered in blazing creamy white and ink-black flames of incomprehensible size, stretching within the void as far as his senses could reach. Alongside it was the enormous tree of their Realm, albeit slightly smaller, following closely beside the staircase as though it were being guided forward.

"We have reached an agreeable conclusion. The new Mysteries has decided to grant you a new Divine Mandate—one that will be similar but more powerful than the one given to you by the Will of the Divine Mysteries. Do you accept this gift?" General Reynold said, turning to look at Orion.

"Yes," Orion responded with a nod. Though he had already anticipated this event and wasn't surprised, he sighed in relief. He couldn't help but wonder how General Reynold and Oberon had discussed matters with the new Mysteries, and he decided to ask about it later. He looked forward to his new Divine Mandate and how much more powerful it would be than his previous one.

General Reynold stretched out his hand. "Give me the Divine Mandate," he said.

Orion summoned the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord.

Chapter 1258 Orion's New Divine Mandate

A medallion possessing a rough, stony disk filled with mysterious inscriptions appeared. Three concentric rings resembling crystals surrounded its surface, and along its edges were engravings of twisting branches and feathers. It hung on a chain of luminous threads, each radiating a soft glow as if woven from starlight. The medallion hovered above General Reynold's hand as he stretched it

toward the twelve-step stairs. A wave of light emerged from the stairs, enveloping the medallion and absorbing it within.

Orion observed intently as the stairs began to pulse with a bright radiance.

General Reynold turned to him and said, "Although we are already aware of the functions of your Divine Mandate, 'it' needs to grasp every detail to create a better one."

Orion nodded in understanding. He didn't care about the method used by the new Mysteries as long as he received a Divine Mandate superior to the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord.

All three of them watched the enormous twelve-step stairs in silence.

The radiance intensified after ten minutes.

Then, it slowly began to dim. The Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord emerged from the stairs, still bathed in bright light. Behind it was another object covered in an even more intense sphere of light, making it impossible to sense what lay within.

The Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord floated toward Orion. He took it, unsummoned it, and then focused on the bright sphere of light, which was slowly growing.

The sphere expanded to a diameter of six meters.

Then, the light began to dim until it vanished, revealing what was inside.

A throne.

The throne was crafted from an unknown glowing golden alloy, with a backrest arching backwards gracefully like the wings of a great bird of prey. On the armrests were sculptures resembling the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord, with inlaid luminous threads that glowed like starlight. These threads stretched backwards to the seat, reaching the radiant wings that formed the backrest, adding to their glow. The seat appeared to be woven from golden and starlight threads, giving it an otherworldly aura. The throne rested upon a marble dais with three steps, perched on a platform above the third step. The dais was as black as night, with twinkling lights and cosmic structures, as though it had been forged from the cosmic void itself.

Surrounding the throne was an inky black halo, 30cm (16 inches) long and incredibly thin. Tiny motes of light appeared and vanished around its base. The halo revolved around the throne, supporting it as though it was levitating. The entire structure seemed crafted for gods, unfit to be soiled by mortal eyes.

"Is this mine?" Orion asked, wide-eyed, his expression filled with shock, surprise, and amazement at the divine throne. He turned his focus toward General Reynold and Oberon.

"Hahaha... Of course, it's yours. Although it looks extravagant, such an item should only befit the Supreme Leader of Paradise," General Reynold said, stretching his hand to gently pat Orion's shoulder. "Why don't you accept the gift immediately and learn what it does?"

"The new Mysteries specially crafted this item as a gift to help Paradise survive its ordeal and become what it is today. Your achievements of increasing Paradise's Divine force can't be repaid easily. Even the Divine Mysteries would have to pay heavily to have a talent like you by their side," Oberon said with a smile, looking at Orion.

Orion responded with a nod. He composed himself and stepped forward. The inky black halo opened up, transforming into a crescent for his ascent as he climbed the marble dais. He reached the throne and stared at it for a while, its radiance reflecting in his eyes, before turning and sitting down. The crescent halo converged back into a full circle and began revolving rapidly around the throne and Orion, now seated.

The entire structure shone even brighter, causing Orion to shut his eyes.

A surge of information flowed into his mind. As Orion processed the incoming thoughts, he realized they were details about the abilities of this Divine Mandate. His expression shifted through shock, disbelief, and amazement. After absorbing all of the information, he let out a loud breath.

At that moment, the radiance dimmed.

Orion opened his eyes and felt he could control the throne in the air. Following his will, the throne levitated forward and turned to face the twelve-step staircase, General Reynold, and Oberon.

Orion stood from the throne, stepped onto the platform, and bowed toward them. "Thank you for this gift. I promise to treasure it for as long as I live," he said, his voice filled with gratitude.

They nodded in response.

Orion returned to the throne and sat down.

"Do you like the Divine Mandate?" General Reynold asked.

"Yes, I do," Orion replied.

"Can you tell us some of its functions?" Oberon asked eagerly. Although they had discussed it with the new Mysteries, those were just ideas, so they were curious about the final result. General Reynold, too, was eager and also awaited Orion's response.

"Unlike the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord, which governs only those who willingly come under my rule, this Divine Mandate affects anyone who acknowledges my authority. Suppose a single individual speaks my name, recognizing me as the Supreme Leader of Paradise. In that case, they automatically come under my rule and become part of Paradise unless I refuse them."

"If an individual has sworn fealty, served under an empire or force, followed orders, or recognized any ruler. In that case, they are automatically susceptible to the Throne's influence," Orion explained, gulping as he realized how ridiculous such an ability was when he said it aloud. He continued, describing other abilities of the Divine Mandate, such as allowing him to manifest anywhere his rule had been acknowledged, which meant he could appear in multiple locations simultaneously. It also nullified the powers of any divine mandates beneath his rule unless permitted by him and other incredible abilities.

There were limits, though. Even though General Reynold and Oberon had aligned themselves with Paradise, Orion felt he couldn't exert his influence over them.

What did this mean?

It meant that power still played a significant role. The strength of General Reynold and Oberon, who had crafted the new Mysteries and led the challenge against the Divine Mysteries, was currently beyond comprehension.

Orion couldn't help but wonder if they had reached the realm of true gods. Regardless, their prowess was something that even the Divine Mandate couldn't surpass at the moment.

Orion remained silent after finishing his explanation.

General Reynold and Oberon pondered for a moment before focusing again.

"That's good. With this, you certainly won't have any problems managing Paradise in the future. However, its weakness is the same as the other Divine Mandates; it won't function as effectively outside of this realm," Oberon explained. "But we've already considered this issue and devised a solution to prevent it from suffering the same fate as the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord. We have embedded a fragment of the new Mysteries into the throne. Think of the fragment as another form of an extension of its Will, similar to the 'Will of the Divine Mysteries,' which can harness a portion of its power freely in alignment with its assigned tasks."

"But it will still need a catalyst to exert its influence in realms outside of its domain. That catalyst could be either your own power or will. This means the throne will function outside this realm as a Divine Artifact rather than a full Divine Mandate."

"However, the throne's capabilities will increase as you grow stronger. Eventually, when you are powerful enough, you will be able to wield it with the full force of a Divine Mandate, even in other realms. At that point, you could rival the influence of the Divine Mysteries within its own domain."

"But don't make the mistake of thinking you can overpower the Divine Mysteries itself; that entity is far beyond what even the new Mysteries can challenge in its current state. You can only achieve such feats because you are an anomaly, which the new Mysteries use to mask its presence in other domains."

"Also, the fragment within the Divine Mandate can be considered a separate Mysteries from the new Mysteries itself, further concealing its existence from the Divine Mysteries. They will perceive you as an anomaly without realizing that you're being supported by the fragment of the new Mysteries," Oberon said, concluding his explanation.

Orion felt his ears were ringing with countless bells as Oberon's words sank in. He froze.

A Divine Mandate containing a fragment of the new Mysteries that could be described as its entirely own separate entity!

A surge of emotions overwhelmed Orion's heart. His face contorted, trying to process the intensity of the feelings flooding him. This time, he couldn't express himself properly; the emotions were too powerful. He was deeply moved.

"I'm sure you understand the significance of the fragment given to you," Oberon continued. "'It' has taken a liking to you, which is why 'it' has done something like this. It hopes you will continue to contribute to the growth of Paradise. If you do, treat the throne as one of the most precious things in your life, if not the most precious."

Chapter 1259 Orion's New Divine Mandate(2), The New Mysteries Name

Orion stood up from his seat once more and nodded, "I will." Then he bowed his head once more towards the direction of the new Mysteries and said, "Thank you." He raised his head and returned to sitting on his throne. "Have you thought about a name for your new Divine Mandate?" General Reynold asked, with a smile at the side of his lip. The more he spoke with the young man before him, the more he acknowledged him and understood that no one was more capable of the job than him. "Authority is an extension of will, but with this throne, my will knows no bounds. So I call this Divine Mandate, the Throne of Infinite Edicts," Orion replied. "The name 'Throne of Infinite Edicts' conveys the highest position of authority, which has the ultimate say in all matters. It is a fearless name for an exquisite Divine Mandate, matching your role as the Supreme Leader of this entire realm. I like it," General Reynold said with an approving nod. Oberon also nodded approvingly.

"The new Mysteries seemed pleased by your naming sense," He said. "Thank you," Orion said, glancing at the enormous twelve-step stairs. "Have you thought about a name for the new Mysteries? I think it would feel a little odd if 'we' keep calling it by the new Mysteries," He said, focusing on General Reynold and Oberon. "No, we haven't. But I admit that you are right. 'It' deserves a name of 'its' own rather than being called 'New Mysteries'," Oberon responded. Oberon and General Reynold both had pondering expressions. Suddenly, they stopped and turned to look at Orion. "Do you want to give a name to the new Mysteries?" General Reynold asked. "No, I was just asking," Orion replied, swiftly shaking his head. He had no interest in naming the new Mysteries. Wouldn't it be the same as intentionally attempting to ruin his relationship with the new Mysteries if 'it' didn't like the name?

One should know that the deeper the bond between two individuals, the more intense the hatred or pain if it falls apart.

Orion wasn't willing to take such a risk, especially after 'it' had given him a fragment of itself.

"You can't refuse. The new Mysteries has also decided to accept whichever name you give it, so go ahead and give it your best," General Reynold said with a smile.

Orion's brow twitched. He would have believed General Reynold was setting him up if he wasn't convinced that his intentions were pure. Refusing would mean disregarding the new Mysteries' genuine offer. Since he couldn't think of a way out, Orion accepted the responsibility and decided to come up with a name.

For thirty minutes, Orion pondered, searching for the perfect name. He wasn't concerned about the time; taking this long would show he was being thoughtful and trying his best. Part of him even hoped that after seeing his effort, they might tell him not to worry about it.

But so far, neither General Reynold nor Oberon had spoken. They waited patiently for his response.

"I've come up with two names. 'It' can choose the one 'it' likes. They are 'Paradise Mysteries' or 'Mysteries of the Twelve Step Stairs,'" Orion finally said, offering the only two names he could think of. He needed something simple yet profound, and since Divine Mysteries was already taken, these were the best he could come up with. He also gave 'it' a choice to avoid the risk of picking a name it might dislike.

"Which name do you think is better?" General Reynold asked, his voice curious.

Unbeknownst to him, his question sliced through Orion's plan like a hot knife through butter, leaving Orion scrambling for a response.

'Forget it, I'll decide and deal with the rest later,' Orion thought.

Taking a deep breath, Orion responded, "I think 'Paradise Mysteries' fits well. Considering that this entire realm belongs to Paradise and will be known as such, it makes sense for the Mysteries of our realm to carry that name," he said firmly.

Paradise Mysteries—it was a good name! Orion affirmed his belief, knowing that it was worth trying while his affirmation couldn't be imposed on an unfathomable entity like the new Mysteries. After all, he was a divine being.

Silence enveloped the void expanse.

General Reynold and Oberon appeared deep in thought, their gazes fixed on the twelve-step stairs. After a few moments, they turned back to Orion.

"It' has decided that 'it' likes the name 'Paradise Mysteries' as it makes 'it' feel connected to the realm's inhabitants. However, 'it' also desires its identity to strengthen that connection even more, so 'it' likes the name 'The Will of the Twelve Step Stairs,'" General Reynold said with a smile.

"Outsiders will know 'it' as 'Paradise Mysteries,' but within the realm and among Paradise's inhabitants, 'it' will be known by the latter. That is 'its' decision, one that 'it' reached with your help."

Oberon nodded in agreement. "You might become more favoured in the future," he said with a smile.

Orion sighed inwardly. He nodded with a smile at Oberon's words. Though he wanted to ask why he had been put in such a tense position when the Will of the Twelve Step Stairs would choose both names anyway, he saw no point in saying it aloud. Things could have turned out very differently otherwise.

"Can I ask how you're communicating with the Will of the Twelve Step Stairs?" Orion asked, glancing curiously at General Reynold and Oberon. While he reasoned that 'its' thoughts were being projected into their minds, a common technique for divine beings, he knew he would be disappointed if that were all. Also, it wouldn't explain why the Will of the Twelve Step Stairs hadn't communicated with him yet.

He expected more from an entity like the Will of the Twelve Step Stairs.

"We're communicating through a special vibration frequency," General Reynold explained. "It can't use words for now because that would require... well, it would need to 'dumb itself down,' so to speak. It's much faster this way and easier to convey pure intent." "The Will of the Twelve Step Stairs wishes to speak to you as 'its' favoured one, but it can't because this special frequency is too dangerous for a demigod or a weaker divine being. If exposed to it, your body would be overwhelmed by its intent, and in the worst case, your essence would be eroded, leaving only a vessel filled with that intent."

Orion gulped. He had never imagined that merely trying to communicate with such an entity could lead to such extreme consequences. Sure, he wasn't disappointed by the response, but wasn't this too ridiculous?

"I understand. I'll do my best to grow stronger so I can communicate with the Will of the Twelve Step Stairs," Orion said with a nod. In truth, he wasn't eager to communicate with it directly and was glad for the intermediaries.

"We're certain you will," General Reynold replied with a smile. "Do you have any other questions?" he asked, ready to entertain Orion's questions.

Orion nodded. "I have another question. It's regarding the future path of Paradise's new Divine beings, including myself. Thanks to the Will of the Twelve Step Stairs, their bodies have become incredibly resistant to Vylkr energy and are capable of utilizing it upon contact. But those of us who have been relying on Vylkr energy can only store Divine energy for a limited time before we are overwhelmed by it," he explained. "I discussed this with Ilse recently, and we've found that it will be difficult for us to master the laws in the future. While we know the Vylkr spawns can harness the laws of the universe, we have no idea how they achieve this. As a result, we're stuck on what to do. I hope I can get some guidance on how to resolve this issue before I leave."

Orion sighed heavily as he finished speaking. This issue had weighed on him, though he had pushed it to the back of his mind so it wouldn't interfere with Paradise's ongoing celebrations. He had managed to talk about it with Ilse yesterday while she examined his Divine Mandate. Not everyone was like Aurora, who could freely use both Vylkr and Divine energy at will, or like the Prismerions, Pixies, and the Tree Nymphs—Crystalia, Whisperwing, Anara, and others—who had never used Vylkr energy and could naturally acquire Divine energy and resistance to Vylkr energy after their ascension.

However, Reena, Gina, Evaline, and others had relied solely on Vylkr energy. During their ascension, they gained the highest resistance to Vylkr energy, and with their Devourer Hearts merging with their bodies, becoming a natural part of their being, the potency of their Vylkr energy had multiplied several times over.

It wasn't wrong to say that they possessed a vast reservoir of Vylkr energy within them, even more potent than the Villager's Vylkr containers. Because of this, they could not fully integrate Divine energy into their being, as the Vylkr energy forcefully expelled it. So, despite being able to store and utilize Divine energy, it was only for a limited time before it was consumed.

Chapter 1260 Seeking For An Ascension Path To Divinity, Fierce Confrontation

This path was different for Orion, who had ascended to demigodhood with the help of the White Flame, allowing him to grasp some of its essence and utilize it for himself. Unlike gods who ascend by mastering the laws of the universe, one way a demigod can ascend to divinity is to grasp at least

one law, usually a law-adjacent ability of the laws of the universe, and refine it into a divine authority, forming a divine core. This core serves as their foundation for ascending into divinity, transforming their body, soul, and mind into divine beings. Even then, they still require many resources and face challenges ahead, making the path to divinity treacherous.

Although Orion, like Gina, possessed great potential, and his gift contained divine power, making it a form of a law-adjacent ability, he was uncertain if he could follow in the footsteps of the demigods. He was troubled by the challenges he would face and unsure if this was the correct path for his ascent to divinity. As an anomaly, he knew this was a journey he was meant to take alone. However, with two unfathomable individuals and a mysterious entity before him, only a fool would not seek guidance, acknowledging that he felt lost.

Upon hearing Orion's questions, a heavy silence filled the air as General Reynold and Oberon wore solemn expressions. They had been thinking about this issue from the start, especially since both had suffered from the curse when it first emerged. For General Reynold, it had disrupted his ascension to true divinity, causing him to fail and transforming him into the entity known as White Flame. Oberon, the originator of the curse, had endured its effects for thousands of years, far more than any other being in existence. As such, they didn't want future generations who had made it this far to suffer the same fate.

"You are right. Your worries are warranted. It is nearly impossible for a divine being to master the laws of the universe with such a chaotic curse raging within them, disrupting their efforts—much less for a demigod who has just ascended to divinity," General Reynold responded. "But you needn't worry. We've been considering this issue as well. With your physique, which has been cleansed and reforged by the White Flame, it shouldn't be a problem for you to take the same paths as a demigod. However, Vylkr energy is an unpredictable curse, and even we can't fathom how it will react when used this way."

"As an anomaly, your path has already diverged from any ordinary being, so even if you take such a path, it won't necessarily be the same. There will be countless challenges awaiting you. Therefore, we won't urge you to take this path just yet, but instead, wait until we are certain," General Reynold explained.

"For your partners who have ascended to godhood, the solution is simple: capture a Vylkr spawn alive and bring it to Paradise so we can study it and figure out how Naka managed to do it. This is the fastest and safest way to aid their ascent, rather than trying afresh with many trials and errors."

"Though they may face the same fate as Anomalies. But, since they also ascended with the help of the Will of the Twelve Step Stairs, 'it' will do its best to guide them forward and ensure that their

challenges are lessened. 'It' is only doing this because 'it' trusts you have Paradise's best interests at heart," General Reynold concluded.

Orion initially felt defeated when he heard General Reynold's words, but as he continued to speak, a look of expectation emerged on his face. He pondered on the plan deeply. Upon learning of their intention to capture a Vylkr spawn alive and bring it to Paradise, his eyes widened, and his expression shifted to one of shock, surprise, and dumbfoundedness. Although he had initially thought of such a plan, he had quickly pushed it to the back of his mind. After all, capturing a Vylkr spawn wasn't a feat that could be easily achieved. Even capturing two Divine Corps members had been challenging: the first, which they had been unable to keep alive for fear of bringing ruin to Paradise, and the second, which hadn't been captured by them but was given to them by the Will of the Divine Mysteries, with her abilities sealed and her entire being bound, due to uncertainty about her powers, similar to the first case.

Given all this, Orion wasn't confident about capturing a Vylkr spawn alive, even with his current strength.

"You don't need to feel pressured. All you have to do is lure the Vylkr spawn here, and we will handle the rest ourselves," Oberon responded.⁷

"Alright. Once everything is settled within Paradise, I will lure a Vylkr spawn here so we can capture it," Orion replied with a nod. "They and other formidable figures should be drawn by the change in Paradise's former territory, so it shouldn't be too difficult to find them."

Upon hearing Orion's words, Oberon and General Reynold exchanged glances and sighed quietly.

"You are right. The appearance of the horrendously transformed Paradise's former territory should attract the Vylkr spawns and other formidable entities. However, that is no longer the case, as it has attracted something greater," General Reynold said, revealing this information to Orion. With a thought, a transparent screen emerged before them, showing what was happening on Paradise's former territory.

Orion couldn't help but frown as he focused on the video with rapt attention.

The video showed only a dark void with a humanoid figure radiating an intense white light, pushing against a ripple in the fabric of space. Every time the figure's fist struck the ripple, a bright light spread across the void, accompanied by a resonating "BANG!" that twisted the void before it dissipated and reformed with each punch. The radiant humanoid figure reminded Orion of a particular entity.

The Will of the Divine Mysteries!

Without a doubt, Orion was sure it was 'it.' After all, only one being radiated such an intense light and possessed such terrifying power.

"Where is this? And is that...?" Orion asked, trailing off. He didn't need to finish the question, confident they understood what he was asking. Although Orion had his suspicions, he wasn't about to jump to conclusions until he received confirmation.

"This is outside this Realm, on Paradise's former territory. And yes, that is the Will of the Divine Mysteries, but not the one we know of. According to what we've gathered, it's attempting to break into our Realm," General Reynold responded. "Although I hate to admit it, it might have stood a chance if Paradise were still the same Realm it once was. But now that we've grown to this level, it will be difficult for 'it' to achieve that. Regardless, we are safe from intrusion for now. However, our path to the outside Realm is blocked due to this confrontation."

Though stunned that this was what remained of their former territory, Orion sighed in relief that it wasn't the Will of the Divine Mysteries they were familiar with. Despite lingering suspicions about its intentions, it would have been disappointing if it suddenly turned against them after all the assistance it had provided. Orion couldn't help but frown as he heard General Reynold's last words.

"What do we do then? If our path to the outside Realm is blocked, wouldn't it be impossible to lure a Vylkr spawn into this Realm?" He asked, his tone and expression solemn. He hadn't realized they were facing another crisis so soon after emerging from the last one.

"We have already thought of a solution, which is why we are choosing to inform you about this situation," General Reynold said. "Another way to leave this Realm is by entering the Spirit Realm and using a Spiritual Link Point to venture into the outside Realm. Unlike what you may know, the Spirit Realm overlaps with every Realm or emerging dimension, and ours is no exception."

"All we need to do is find the point where the overlap is strongest and use it to enter the Spirit Realm. However, the Spirit Realm is a place even I am not too familiar with. The last time I journeyed there was to capture a god who had escaped to hide. I managed to capture and eliminate him, including his avatars and any other methods he had left for reincarnation, along with his race, so there was no way for him to return."

"But while there, I encountered a powerful spirit beast and formed a good relationship with it. If not for their strength being halved when brought outside the Spirit Realm and the resources required to train them, I would have brought it into the Material Realm. All you need to do is form a force to accompany you, as there will be many unexpected dangers. The more capable the force, the better."

Orion nodded with a solemn expression. He had just finished discussing the Spirit Realm with HX-09 a few hours ago, and now they were planning a journey into it.