

Heaven 1025

Chapter 1025: Death Empress' Breakthroguh!

In a place where the sky was nothing but a black cloud flashing with green light and everything on land was filled with Death Energy, there was a massive empire inhabited by nothing but trillions of undead.

On the borders of the Empire, billions of undead were fighting constantly against unending hordes of other undead. The land around the empire produced endless Undead by transforming the Death Energy of the surroundings into new and powerful beings born only to obey the ruler of this area.

The Death Empress.

At the heart of the Empire, a gargantuan dragon that would make some moons look small was laying quietly and with eyes closed. His ashen-colored body exuded a darkness so deep that it felt as if it could swallow the Sun. He was the Progenitor King of all Abyssal Dragons.

Suddenly, a pulse of deep Death and Fate Energy rippled outward. The enormous dragon opened his massive red eyes and lifted its head, looking at the enormous castle he guarded. "Oh? Is this finally happening?"

His voice rumbled like thunder, and a skeletal being with a long tunic appeared by his side as he asked. "It seems that she is finally advancing. Took her long enough."

The aura around this skeletal being was so profound that even the solid space of the [Underworld] could be seen being bent under his presence. He was the Heaven's Calamity Overlord.

A woman and a man appeared next, both wearing luxurious royal robes. Their beauty was otherworldly. Both had long white hair and glowing ghostly green eyes with skin as pale as porcelain. They were the Undead Emperor and Undead Empress.

The Undead Empress was the one who spoke, "Lord, Lady Death Empress is trying her best. Don't be so rude."

The Overlord snorted, his beast-like skeletal visage showing a hint of a sneer. "Trying her best since a few years ago doesn't take away the hundreds of thousands of years that she lazed around."

The Undead Emperor agreed. "This time around, I am with the Lord, Ying Yue. Lady Tatyana has been too lazy for far too long."

Jiang Ying Yue couldn't really defend her mistress, so she decided that silence was the best answer. Tian Long asked. "How is that Undead that you've been training lately doing, Ying Yue?"

Ying Yue asked. "You mean Sarah? I thought her talent would be exceptional since she could almost beat our princess, but..." Her face crumbled slightly. "Even with our resources, she is barely about to break through into the Transcendence Realm after all these years."

The Overlord commented. "That's normal. I saw Little Yasenia; compared to her, Sarah's body is just garbage. The only reason she could ever threaten my granddaughter was because of the thing she had inside. Without it, she wouldn't have ever crossed paths with her."

Hui Zhong, the Undead Emperor, smiled and commented. "You've completely adopted Yasenia as your granddaughter, eh?"

The Overlord looked at him and asked. "Any problem with that?"

Hui Zhong raised his arms. "No problem at all. Tatyana is your recognized disciple, so she is like a daughter. Taking Yasenias as your granddaughter is only normal." He laughed softly. "I also like her a lot, so count me in when you are going to give gifts or, well, pamper her in general."

Jiang Ying Yue and Tian Long nodded, strongly agreeing.

"Little Princess must be covered in enough treasures to make her cheeks hurt from smiling!"

"She is a good dragonling. She must grow strong and proud!"

Hui Zhong smirked. "If Tatyana hears, she will slap your face into the ground again, Tian Long."

Tian Long snorted, creating a small hurricane that sent several undead flying. "A Dragon must be proud! What's wrong with that!? Tatyana is just too soft with Little Yasenias!"

The Overlord hummed. "I agree. The fact that she gave away her [Divine Lich Empress Body] to her to act as a bodyguard is a bit too much."

Ying Yue asked, looking at the terrifying amounts of Death Energy and Fate Energy that Tatyana's breakthrough was gathering. "This is a bit too much, no? Or am I misremembering Lady Tatyana's tribulation's strength?"

The Overlord hummed. "It is indeed stronger than I anticipated. It seems that she has reached a deeper understanding of one of the [Laws]."

Tian Long smirked. "Once she returns to the Sky Continent, those demons better have called some reinforcements."

Suddenly, Tatyana appeared in the middle of the sky, wearing her usual red royal clothes and her entire body overflowing with enough energy to destroy the Distancia Solar System several times over. Her black hair fluttered behind her as her red eyes emitted a bloody red light spilled from the corner of her eyes.

Her tyrannical aura engulfed millions of kilometers around her as she let it roam freely.

The Overlord's vacant eye cavities glowed with a deep green light. "Ho~? Really good."

Tian Long commented. "Interesting indeed. Her [True Aura Manifestation] comprehension is increasing by a level."

"More than a level." The Overlord smirked.

Tatyana looked skyward and waved her hand. "[True Aura Manifestation: Death Empress's Descent]."

Behind Tatyana, a gargantuan Grim Reaper with red robes appeared, holding a gigantic black scythe. Green eyes coated the outer edge of the scythe, giving it a terrifyingly ominous appearance.

As Tatyana's skill manifested, a gorgeous golden halo appeared in between Tatyana and the grim reaper, making Tatyana's presence undergo a very noticeable change.

The Spiritual Path's Seventh Realm was divided into two paths depending on how you managed to break through into it: Law-creator and demigod paths.

The law-creator path was the most common and more accessible path. Once someone understood a [Law], they could challenge the Tribulation, and if they successfully defeated it, they would enter into the seventh realm as a [Law Creator].

However, to become a [Demigod], one needed more than a law. They needed a more intangible and difficult-to-harness power that most failed to achieve. [Faith].

Absolute faith from countless beings in your image who believe in you as a superior being. As someone above all.

Having large amounts of that [Faith] was essential to manage to enter the [Demigod] path.

Tatyana managed to become a Demigoddess for two reasons: her [Underworld] Empire and her adventure in the Sun and Moon God's Tomb.

Now, Tatyana was entering the Third Level Demigoddess Realm. Usually, this realm was just an increase in power alongside an increased deeper understanding of the laws. However, Tatyana was not a normal Demigoddess. She was an extremely talented one. n/ô/vel/b//jn dot c//om

Tatyana's current form was something that only advanced Demigod Realm cultivators could achieve. She was becoming one with her own [True Aura Manifestation]. She was, essentially, becoming one with the true "self" that others believed in, which gave her the title of a Demigoddess.

This was something against the natural order. Something that shouldn't have happened at Tatyana's current level. In short, Tatyana's strength was currently going against what Heaven had established.

And therefore, this had consequences.

RUMBLE!

A cloud blacker than a void appeared above Tatyana's empire. It was a cloud that was so full of Heavenly energies that any mortal cultivator would just die under its passive pressure.

If this pressure fell on Tatyana's Empire, her trillions of undead would be almost completely annihilated. After all, the number of Transcendent Level undead and above was minimal compared to the number of mortal undead under her command.

Of course, Tatyana would not allow this to happen.

Her facial expression, cold enough to send shivers down the spines of those looking, didn't even flinch when this wave of pressure descended from the sky. She waved her hand and spoke, her voice resonating in the very fabric of the [Underworld].

"[Fate Law: Disappear]."

A pulse of Fate Energy emitted around, and everything fell under Tatyana's control. Tatyana became ruler of Fate for a second, and with her word gaining meaning and presence in reality, the pressure that the terrifyingly strong Heavenly Tribulation emitted wholly ceased to exist.

RUMBLE!

The Heaven, naturally unhappy about Tatyana's shenanigans, gathered a bolt of multicolored lightning with enough strength to blow up stars.

Tatyana waved her hand once more, her aura completely changing to a dark and tenebrous one.

"[Death Law: Perish]."

The multicolored bolt of lightning descended, but as it did, it somehow disintegrated, not being able to reach Tatyana's body before it completely evaporated.

Tatyana's [Law] was so strong that she managed to "kill" the concept of Lightning, invalidating Heaven's attack.

Her summons looked on without surprise. After being with her for hundreds of thousands of years, they were more than aware of Tatyana's terrifying talent and strength.

Tatyana spoke once more, this time with normal words. "Heaven, you are in this Venerable One's world. In my domain. You do not have enough power to fight this Venerable One here. Now, scatter."

RUMBLE!

Hundreds of multicolored star-destroying lightning bolts illuminated Heaven's darkness. Their size was not that big, but the energy behind each of them was enough to evaporate thousands of Transcendent Realm cultivators.

Tatyana shook her head, and her voice spread around. "As I said, this is my domain. Everything here is [Me]. Everything here... can fight you. Attack."

Tian Long, Jiang Ying Yue, Hui Zhong, and the Overlord all stepped forward and appeared by Tatyana's side, looking upward with cold faces.

Then, everything shook as Heaven and Tatyana's [Underworld] fought for several months.

By the end of the battle, Tatyana's [True Aura Manifestation] cackled maniacally and gathered star-annihilating amounts of Death Energy. "[True Aura Manifestation: Eternal Abyss Rending]."

The Scythe of the red-hooded grim reaper flashed, slicing the Tribulation Cloud in half and revealing the more welcoming dark and green sky beyond it.

Looking around, she saw that she lost a few hundred Transcendent Realm Level Undead, making her click her tongue. "Such a waste. Tian Long, couldn't you protect them better!?"

Tian Long, his body riddled with charred wounds, looked at Tatyana with a deadpan. "I've been acting like a living... I mean, like an undead meat shield for these last months! Block them yourself next time if you don't like your little undead dying! I am durable, but they hurt like hell!"

Tatyana snorted. "So much for being prideful! My Little Treasure can resist more pain than you do!"

Tian Long rolled his massive eyes and laid back down, causing a massive quake. "Whatever, whatever. Since you are done breaking through, let me and the old man break through as well. We've been stuck at the peak of our realms for who knows how long already."

Tatyana waved her hand. "Sure, sure. Go ahead. How long will you last? You know that I don't want to go without my two strongest summons for a long time."

The Overlord appeared and smacked her head with his cane.

"Ouch!"

"You dare complain after making us wait for a few hundred thousand years!? I might take my time and teach you a lesson!"

Tatyana blinked and smiled fawningly. "Don't be like that! I fulfilled your wish to not only be a grandpa but a great-grandpa as well! Be a bit forgiving for this filial daughter, can you?"

Everyone looked at Tatyana with a speechless expression, not knowing how to deal with this shameless woman.