Heaven 1060

Chapter 1060: [Moon Swallowing Robes]

The powerful roar of the beast echoed in the entire place as if its voice could tear apart space itself. It was powerful enough that it intimidated Yasenia for a moment, making it clear that this beast was not a mortal creature.

Andrea frowned deeply and commented. "This was the first trial. Right? The second one was to defeat the beast that was guarding something called [Descent Of Luna Nova]."

Evelyn smiled wryly, her body tense as she looked at the long passage in front of them. "Does that woman really think we can defeat a Mythical Core Realm beast? We don't have Ayanduin or Gu Chen with us!"

Hearing their words, Yasenia was more worried about something else. "What if it is like the room's formations? Cecile is in deep trouble if it is like that."

Meanwhile, Cecile was looking at the passage in front of her with a serious gaze. Behind her, the room that just collapsed blocked her way of escape. So, if the beast appeared at the end of this path, she would be in trouble. "Fluffy, is this really a trial that we can overcome? That beast's strength feels like something in the Sixth Realm."

The Spirit Beast looked at Cecile for a few moments and spoke. "That beast can't enter the palace. So, its roar is only a warning. It knows about the trials as well, so this roar was telling you and your other people that you will need a bit more than ingenuity if you want to defeat it."

Cecile looked at the beast and began walking forward. Once she did so, Cecile felt Yasenia's presence following after her. The Moon Phoenix smiled faintly and commented. "If that's the truth, then I should have a peek first before we truly decide what to do."

On the other side, Yasenia's group saw the dragoness moving forward while following Cecile's presence, and they all became speechless when the Phoenix woman started guiding them outside. Evelyn's lips twitched. "Typical of Cecile. She is truly a woman who likes to grab the bull by its horns."

Yasenia smiled proudly. "Of course! Sweetheart is very courageous! If she was not, how could she have gotten my [Celestial Pearl] in the past?"

The rest had nothing to say since what she said was the truth. Cecile's adventurous spirit was what took her to where she was. They all moved along the long passageways of the palace, eventually reaching the lowest level, where a massive hall with chandeliers and gorgeous red carpets contrasted the white walls and floor they had seen until then.

There were many luxury items on the sides, shown by either being hung on the walls or placed on pedestals. Looking closely, the girls realized that they were armors, weapons, and other kinds of treasures.

They looked at Yasenia and saw that she was wide-eyed, looking at everything as if she was surrounded by shiny gems. Yasenia then dropped a bomb. "Everything here is in the Transcendent Treasure Rank."

Their eyes widened in stupefaction, and they looked around again. The hall's massive walls, adorned by endless weapons and other items. Tatyana muttered, feeling somewhat surprised as well. "This is really not a bad level of wealth... What should we do, Little Treasure? And think with-"

"Take it all!" Yasenia looked at Tatyana with glowing eyes and a wagging tail as Tatyana finished her words. "-out being influenced by greed..." Tatyana smiled wryly as she saw the dragoness jumping down and approaching one of the swords.

"Ohhh! Look at how gorgeous this sword..."

Draheart appeared and smacked Yasenia's head with the flat side of its blade.

Cong!

The dragoness blinked a few times and looked over, rubbing the back of her head. Looking at the seemingly angry sword, the dragoness asked. "Why did you hit me?" Yasenia pouted. "Do you really think I would use it instead of you? I am excited because they are good treasures that can sell for who knows how much money!"

Draheart paused mid-air and returned to Yasenia's Dantian, leaving everyone else barely holding back from bursting into loud laughter.

Yasenia looked back and humphed cutely. "Laugh if you want to laugh!"

"Bwahahaha!"

As soon as she said so, almost everyone burst into laughter. The situation was just too funny. The swing, the sound, everything was perfect.

Tatyana shook her head with a smile and commented. "Yasenia, we are, by far, not the first to complete the first trial. So, I don't think you should take these treasures lightly. There must be something in this room that prevents you from snatching everything for yourself. If not, I don't believe that everyone else who arrived here was polite enough to take one of them and leave."

The dragoness knew that, but she protested with raised eyebrows. "What if everyone thought the same and did as you just said? After all, who in their right mind would think this is a buffet of yummy treasures that are calling for Mama Yasenia to pick them and snuggle them in her spaaaaacious spatial ring!"

The girls knew that Yasenia was joking around, and laughed faintly while starting to look at the surroundings for clues. Yasenia sighed and did the same, trying to feel Cecile before anything else.

On the other side, Cecile was looking at Yasenia's presence with curious eyes. "Does she like that greatsword? Draheart will probably become jealous."

"Draheart?"

Cecile blinked and looked at the gorgeous white horse. "Oh? Are you interested?"

The Spirit beast nodded. "You want to make a contract with me, right? At least, we should get to know each other before that. Binding myself is a very big decision, after all."

Its words made sense, so Cecile decided to speak a little. "Draheart is Yasenia's main weapon. She also has a musical instrument that she is not proficient with yet, a pipa."

The Spirit Best nodded twice, finding it interesting. "Do you also name your weapon?"

The Moon Phoenix took out a crystal blue bow and shook her head. "This bow is strong, but it is a Peak-Level Heaven-Ranked bow. Once I get a Transcendent Ranked weapon, I'll change it. Similar to the robes I am currently wearing."

The horse looked at the mainly white robes with a few gorgeous blue accents. Then, looking around, it said. "Well, this place is the armory. It's a bit strange to have it in the main hall right at the entrance. However, when this palace was built, Lady Moon Goddess and her husband fought a powerful enemy, and having these treasures here so that the guards could use them was very convenient. Eventually, they defeated them thanks to the availability of all their treasures."

"Oh." Cecile flatly answered, showing a lack of interest even when she found it fascinating.

Surprisingly, the Spirit Beast understood Cecile's exclamation as one of surprise and faintly chuckled. "Your Yin attribute is very strong, isn't it? Your ability to show emotions is quite dampened."

Cecile blinked and shook her head. "I just don't bother. If I wanted to, I could show more."

Smiling faintly, the Spirit Beast decided not to argue. Instead, it said. "Now, you need to take one weapon and one defensive item from this room. Then, you'll fight the beast with them together with the others."

"Hm..." The Moon Phoenix looked at how Yasenia's presence approached and started circling her cutely. On the other side, the situation looked very adorable as well.

Yasenia was running in circles as if she were chasing her own tail while speaking. "Sweetheart~, what should we do~? Do you have any ideas~? Can I glomp all these yummy treasures?"

Of course, Cecille couldn't listen to her. Still, the dragoness was quite sure that Cecile would have some idea. It was she who had been guiding them to the trial places, after all.

Cecile laughed gently and with a gorgeous smile, looking at Yasenia's presence. The Spirit Beast couldn't help but stare since Cecile's smile really took someone's breath away. Her beauty, while different from Yasenia's, was not too far off.

The Moon Phoenix flapped her wings, looking around the place for a weapon and robes that would fit them. After ten minutes of flying all over the place, Cecile finally found something.

Perched on the top right corner of the hall, Cecile found a gorgeous robe with long flowy sleeves and a beautiful ribbon around it, floating as if it could defy the laws of physics.

Strangely, when Cecile analyzed its energy signal, she was surprised to find that it wasn't a Transcendent Ranked treasure. It was a Peak-Level Heaven-Ranked treasure. "Huh? Fluffy, why is this dress different?"

The horse stepped on the air, stopping by Cecile's side, and looked at the dress. "Oh. This one..." The Spirit Beast hesitated for a few seconds, and eventually, she said. "These are the Moon

Goddess's [Moon Swallowing Robes]. They are powerful enough that they can compare to a Transcendent Ranked item."

"Ho~? Can I get them?"

"You want them?" The beast asked, surprised.

Cecile nodded and looked at them with squinted eyes. "I can feel that I have some kind of Fate with these robes. They are basically calling for me."

The Spirit Beast looked at Cecile for a few seconds, and after thinking, it said. "Sure. You can get them."

Smiling faintly, the Moon Phoenix waved her arm, storing all her clothes and becoming utterly naked. Her pristine body, reflecting the light of the hall with its peerless perfect form, slowly seemed to gain the glow of the moon.

The phoenix woman flapped her wings, approaching and touching the robes. Then, the robes seemingly exploded, opening wide like a wave of white fabric. Of course, Cecile didn't dodge and allowed herself to be swallowed by the wave of fabric.

Once she was touched by it, Cecile felt an intense chill enveloping her entire body. Her limbs seemed to be freezing as the pure Moon Energy on the fabric sank into her. Regardless, the Moon Phoenix's expression didn't change, and she allowed herself to be tested by the robes.

At the side, the Spirit Beast was closely looking at Cecile. 'Will Cecile be able to dominate the robes? Few people can wear them without being heavily influenced or corroded by them.'

The fabric, as it enveloped Cecile's naked body, slowly gained the form of the dress Cecile saw. Still, the longer it passed, the colder Cecile felt. It was to the point that she was actually shivering in coldness.

Cecile resisted with an unbending will. If cold was something that could make her take a step back, how could she really call herself a Moon Phoenix? If something like this was going to stump her, Cecile thought that she would better stop cultivating!

"Hey, stop trying to test me. Here is what I am."

The next moment, Cecile released her bloodline and constitution pressure, enveloping the entire fabric into her own presence. As soon as she did so, the fabric calmed down and transformed into the gorgeous white dress that was on the wall, fitting Cecile's body perfectly.

Cecile smiled faintly as a feeling of strength rushed from the cloth into herself. "Not bad... Now, you are mine, [Moon Swallowing Robes]."