

Heaven 1066

Chapter 1066: The Weight Of Yasenia's Existence.

As they fought, describing the Moon Goddess as surprised would be an understatement.

When she first saw the group, she noticed many talented people in it. The group also caught her attention because of the unreal beauty of many of the members and how they carried themselves. Her aura, while intimidating, didn't seem to be affecting them, either.

All of this combined made the Moon Goddess feel that these people had the potential to pass the trial. However, instead of accepting things as they were, as all who had arrived before did, the leading dragon woman had the courage to face her and try to haggle!

This both infuriated and surprised the Moon Goddess Soul Strand. She was going to give them a trial and rewards, so questioning her generosity touched some of her nerves.

Still, when she was going to discuss it with her, she spotted the Phoenix Woman. The second she did so, her soul trembled in delight. After all, the Moon Phoenix Woman had traces of herself!

This meant that she would be able to put her plan into motion as long as they passed the two trials left behind by her original self: the first trial was solving the formation, and the second trial was facing the beast for at least one day without dying.

She went overboard with how she presented the trials to give them an extra push, and to her surprise, they actually did it as she asked them, easily overcoming what the original Lost Moon Palace Trial was supposed to be.

Everything would be easy once outside the Trial World since there were no Sixth Realm cultivators between the group, and she put her plan into motion.

Everything was going perfectly until...

ROAAR!

BOOM!

A massive dragon claw that could stomp mountains slammed onto her, making her entire body feel a wave of pain. As the claw raised, preparing another strike, the Moon Goddess exclaimed in her mind. 'Who is this Dragon!? Why is her soul so strong when she has yet to practice any Soul Cultivation!?'

The Moon Goddess stepped away using her movement technique and reappeared hundreds of kilometers away, avoiding the second stomp the giant dragon made. Still, that was not enough to escape the Dragon's attack range as a Celestial Blue dragon breath rushed at her from the distance. Her unchanging face gained a faint grimace. "Annoying!"

Lifting her hand, she summoned the image of the Moon before her. When both attacks collided, they nullified each other.

Then, the dragon lunged at her with a speed and agility that a creature of the dragon's size should definitely not have. The pair of bloody red eyes that spewed chilling rays full of killing intent made

the Moon Goddess feel an actual chill up her spine. She reflexively shouted as she prepared to attack the Dragon. "You are crazy!"

Yasenia appeared in front of the Moon Goddess, her body surrounded by all her strengthening auras in a hurricane of raw power as she punched down. "You dare touch my Sweetheart! YOU DARE TRY TO TAKE OVER HER BODY! DEATH IS TOO CHEAP OF AN ENDING FOR YOUR EXISTENCE!"

The Moon Goddess' sword shone with gorgeous silver lights as she slashed upward.

BOOM!

Yasenia's fist was blasted backward, but the Moon Goddess similarly fell down, blasted away by the collision. Yasenia's tail swung at this moment, approaching from the side and forcing the Moon Goddess to jump and avoid it. However, now that she was in the air, Yasenia released a [Sun Dragon Breath] on top of her.

Clicking her tongue, the Moon Goddess slashed at the golden beam, dividing it right in the middle. Then, she stepped forward, disappeared, and reappeared right below the head of the giant dragon in a single instant. Her cold and merciless voice spread around. "Die." řãNöbĚš

Her sword pierced forward, aiming straight at Yasenia's reverse scale. However, her pupils shrunk as a wave of energy suddenly released from the body of the dragon. "[Cosmic Sun Nova]."

BOOOM!

A golden glare spread around, but it only damaged the Moon Goddess, leaving even the snow that made the surroundings untouched. The Moon Goddess asked, stunned. "You... How did you use a Body Cultivation Technique in your Soul Form?"

Yasenia slashed down with her claws, her draconic face reflecting nothing but wrath and a horrifying lack of mercy. "Stop speaking so much, bug."

The Moon Goddess's face twisted as her body was once more flung backward from the clash. "You... you dare call this venerable one a lowly BUG!?"

Using [Pegasus Gallop], Yasenia reappeared right in front of the Moon Goddess, her cold red eyes looking down at her. "What other type of being enters another person's body other than bugs and parasites? [Star Dragon Claw]."

The phantom image of a gargantuan white dragon claw blotted the sky, spreading for hundreds of kilometers around. The Moon Goddess, having lost all her cool and composure, shouted indignantly. "You dare disrespect me to this extent!? I won't even allow you to go to the reincarnation cycle!"

BOOOM!

A massive white explosion engulfed everything, but Yasenia knew that this attack was far from enough to bring down the sturdy Soul Strand coming from someone like the Moon Goddess.

From the middle of the explosion, the Moon Goddess reappeared, mostly unharmed and surrounded by an ethereal silver blizzard, her hair moving madly around her. "Dragon, if you really think that this kind of strength is enough to bring me down, you are dead wrong!"

Her dark eyes, shining with a chilling silver light, felt like they could freeze any existence with just a single look. However, Yasenia was not intimidated and steadied her body. "I know. Soluna, Draheart, come out and help me."

Both appeared, floating around Yasenia. However, Draheart was not in weapon form. Instead, she had taken the shape of an elegant and busty woman with sharp facial features. Her dress, covered in scales like her sword body, and her eyes, a pair of red dragon eyes, complimented each other to create a gorgeous appearance.

This was the Soul World, so Draheart could appear in any form she wished. The Moon Goddess raised her hand, and her energy condensed into a massive Moon above all of them. Then, the Moon descended onto them like a meteor. "Be flattened under the weight of the Moon!"

Draheart, without any orders, stepped forward and reappeared in front of the massive falling Moon. Then, the elegant and gorgeous woman gently made a slicing motion with her arm.

SLASH!

The sky appeared to be split in half for a single second before the moon divided in half and fell sideways, completely missing Yasenia.

The Moon Goddess' face changed. "You... You are a Transcendent Realm Treasure Spirit!?"

Draheart looked down on the Moon Goddess, her draconic red eyes showing no emotion.

Yasenia spoke deeply as she walked slowly with her four limbs toward the Moon Goddess. "You might be stronger than me. You might have much more experience than me in combat. You might even have ways to fight that I have yet to hear of with your Soul Cultivation... However, we are not in the material world. We are in MY Sweetheart's soul, which is deeply interlocked with mine. Hence, I can fight you not only with my strength, but with my existence itself."

The dragoness's aura deepened further as a small star appeared between the tips of her golden horns. The Moon Goddess's face actually paled as the star slowly materialized between Yasenia's horns.

"Now, Moon Goddess. Feel the weight of my Existence. [Celestial Energy Star], materialize."

Then... It descended.

BANG!

The Moon Goddess's body fell from the sky, flatted against the ground by the sheer raw pressure of the [Celestial Energy Star]. Her eyes widened, unable to believe what was happening. 'I... I am being suppressed!? ME!? THIS GODDESS!?'

The celestial blue star, surrounded by an empyrean black starry halo, emitted enough pressure that even its owner, Yasenia, was having trouble walking forward. Her slow walk was not for dramatic purposes, but because she really couldn't move fast with It materialized.

Still, even when each step felt as if she was carrying an entire Star on her back, Yasenia walked forward until she reached in front of the struggling Moon Goddess.

"Y-You! Dragon! How can you suppress me!? This doesn't make sense! I AM A GODDESS!"

Yasenia answered the hysterical screams of the Moon Goddess Soul Strand, as the Dragon's lips arched in a sneer. "You? A Goddess? Pitiful abomination, you are nothing but a Soul Strand. Regardless of how strong your real self is, you are nothing but a shadow."

"WRONG!" The Moon Goddess shouted, her eyes shining with a crazed light. "I AM THE MOON GODDESS! I- I have her memories! I have her skills! I have her cultivation techniques! I HAVE EVERYTHING!"

The dragoness raised her claw and placed the tip on the Moon Goddess's back, slowly letting the weight of her own body do the work against the tough Soul Strand. "You say you have everything... But why do you keep referring to the Moon Goddess as "her"?"

The Moon Goddess, her face twisted with pain, couldn't help but show a moment of pure shock when Yasenia's words reached her. Yasenia's lips arched cruelly as her angered red eyes looked down on the struggling Soul Strand. "You know it deep inside. You are nothing but a Strand, a hair of that woman that fell off by accident and gained intelligence. Before the real Moon Goddess, you are nothing."

"No... NO!" The Soul Strand shouted. "I AM THE MOON GODDESS!" Her hysterical screams echoed in Cecile's soul world like the ramblings of a lunatic. "I AM DESTINED TO BECOME THE MOON GODDESS! I AM SOMEONE WHO WILL RULE OVER THE REAL MOON PALACE!"

Yasenia continued pressuring her with the tip of her finger, her claw slowly piercing through the surface of the Soul Strand and causing agonizing pain. "AHH!"

Of course, Yasenia didn't plan on killing the Soul Strand. She had other plans for it that didn't involve the sweet release of death. After all, this creature had tried to desecrate her Sweetheart's soul. Such an offense was far beyond Yasenia's bottom line. "Now, I will continue weakening you. However, fear not, as you won't die. I am sure my mother will have plenty of uses for you." Then, she called the person in question. "Tatyana, come here."

Tatyana appeared in Cecile's soul, guided by Yasenia's soul. The second she appeared, her legs buckled for a second before recovering. "Woah! Little treasure, that's quite a lot of pressure!"

Looking up at the majestic Dragon with the Celestial Energy Star between its horns, she couldn't help but sigh. "You are so cool... My daughter is the best in the world~."

Yasenia's cold face couldn't help but crack a little as a faint smile appeared on her lips. "Silly. Cecile won't be able to wake up as long as this bug is here, so how about we deal with her first before continuing?"

Tatyana approached the Soul Strand and crouched in front of her with a mocking smile. "To think that you'd be reduced to this... Even I underestimate my lovely daughter's soul. How does it feel, eh?"

The Soul Strand glared at Tatyana, but she had no more strength to shout since the claw was already pierced deeply into her back, weakening her to extremes. Tatyana hummed. "Well, you will be quite a good research material for me and Mirrory~. Now... [Soul Imprisonment]."

Green and black tendrils spread from Tatyana and sunk into the Moon Goddess through all her orifices. Tatyana looked up and smiled. "Done~. You can stop the pressure and go out!"

Yasenia nodded, and everyone left Cecile's soul.