

## Heaven 291

### Chapter 291: Breakthrough, the Connection Realm!

After leaving the underground, Yasenia did not stop and continued running. She weaved through the streets at high speed and finally jumped onto the roofs.

Her speed increased at that moment, zooming toward the Lost Town's entry at high speed. She didn't remember the place clearly, but she was able to navigate the Town easily and follow where the traffic of cultivators was the highest.

It didn't take long until she found and crossed the gate to exit the Town. Then, after looking at the surroundings for a brief instant, she decided to continue traveling to her right.

While she traversed the forest, thoughts about what to do now crossed her mind. 'I should first breakthrough, then communicate with all of them and see if they are done with their things. My communication devices haven't received any signals recently, so they should be safe wherever they are.'

This thought was strange coming from the dragoness. If it were before, Yasenia would have searched for them instantly. She would have prioritized finding all of them over whatever business she had for herself. Was it calmness? Was it better or worse judgment? Had Yasenia lost affection after twenty years of being away from them?

Yasenia's thoughts continued uninterrupted and with calmness. 'Ideally, I will take one day to breakthrough, two days at most. Then, after digesting the gains, I will reunite with all of them and explore the secret realm together for the rest of the duration. How much time is left? Han Xue said I stayed in the Trial for two weeks, so a little less than two months are left. I don't think we can accomplish much in that period of time. Maybe, I can take the chance to eliminate threats.'

Yasenia went deep into the forest and slowly found an isolated place to silently break through.

After four hours of searching for a place to stay, far away from any cultivator, Yasenia found a special cave. 'Hoh? This cave will come in handy to break through.'

She sniffed around and nodded, 'There are only low-level beasts in the surroundings. I can't detect any other smells, so they probably are the most dominant beast in the area.'

After two laps in the surroundings, she made sure her guess was correct. Then, she released a lasting scent at the entrance of the cave to avoid being interrupted by wild beasts. It wasn't a potent smell, but any beast that smelled it would directly turn tail and run away.

She entered the cave and didn't lose time. She cleaned the surroundings of carcasses and sat-crossed legged in the middle of a five-meter-tall and ten-meter-wide cave.

In the walls, there was a mineral emitting a chilling glow, and this mineral would become important shortly after.

Then she recalled her insights. 'I should be able to overcome the [Connection with the Sun], [Connection with the Moon], and [Connection with the Stars] levels. I'm not sure about overcoming the [Connection with the Celestial bodies] realm last step and entering the next, so I will go slowly instead of rushing it.'

After thinking that, she emptied her mind and began trying to feel the Sun energy around her.

After crossing the seventh, eighth, and almost ninth levels of the Mental Nourishing realm, her comprehension abilities had taken a big leap.

Across the last twenty years, Yaseña had comprehended a lot of things, perfected many others, and increased her skill in the final ones. After gaining so much-needed experience, her insights could finally keep up with her absurd strengthening speed.

Usually, a cultivator has a lot of time to think about each level, realm, and change happening in their body because it took a lot of time to increase their strength. However, a journey that even top-level genius cultivators took ten years to travel, Yaseña rushed it in two.

And this, unknown to Yaseña, hurt her comprehension abilities, creating the bottleneck she had had in her cultivation technique. No matter how heaven-defying, Yaseña was a growing and young individual, after all.

After all those years inside the Trial, she slowly understood those concepts that previously were unclear. Now, Yaseña could be said to be an average cultivator in the Sky Continent. A forty-four-year-old, level nine Mental Nourishing Realm cultivator. That is who Yaseña was at that moment.

However, even her first mistake was a fortunate reflection. This mistake was that she had taken the word "connection" too literally in the past.

Yaseña thought she had to bond with the Sun and create a spiritual connection with it, but that wasn't something someone at her level could do.

The reason that even this thought became a fortunate reflection was that it helped her create her strongest skill besides [Day and Night]—The [Celestial Dress].

Getting back on track, what Yaseña realized she had to do to advance in the connection realm was completely different but the same at the core.

She had to create a connection with the Sun-energy around her, not the Sun itself. And she had to do the same in the Moon and Star connection realm.

Not only did she have to connect with that energy, but she also had to control it as if it were a part of herself, an extension of her will. 'It will be somewhat bothersome since I have yet to unlock my spiritual sense, but I think I should have relative ease to take this step.'

And as she expected, Yaseña didn't take much time or have any complications making the process.

Even if her spiritual sense couldn't still leave her body, her [Dragon Authority] could. Her powerful will inundated the cave, creating a visible pressure around her. This pressure compressed the energy inside of it and focused on taking control of the Sun energy.

However, this alone wouldn't be enough.

Yaseña wasn't worried. She closed her eyes slowly and used her [Sun assimilation] skill to create a faint connection with the Sun energy.

The assimilation skills absorbed only that kind of energy. Therefore, it was the same as creating a channel between the Sun energy and Yaseña.

It was a delicate process. Yaseña had to control the way she moved her energy and aura to become one with the Sun energy. To do this, instead of using her usual meridians, she used the ones in her long dragon tail.

The energy absorption trait of her tail came from specific organs and glands below its scales. Yasenia didn't waste a single resource at her disposition to advance in this realm.

Slowly, but surely, an aura began building up inside the isolated cave.

One hour, two hours, three hours. Yasenia continued this process carefully because the Sun energy inside this cave was low.

However, when the fifth hour approached, an abrupt change occurred. The low temperature inside the cave suddenly raised tens, hundreds, thousands of degrees!

A powerful scorching aura filled the cave. This aura came from the dragoness in the middle of the cave, melting the rock walls and ceiling around Yasenia.

However, Yasenia wasn't done yet. The reason she chose this cave over the others was that it had plenty of Moon energy inside. It came from a mineral Yasenia knew, [Moonglow ore].

This mineral was created after a cave formation created a crystalline structure that could contain the Moonlight, smearing the rocks with that energy. After thousands of years, the mineral gave a distinctive chilling glow, transforming into the [Moonglow Ore]. This mineral was very hard to find because if it were exposed even to something close to warm temperature, it would explode the chilling Moon energy stored inside in a powerful explosion, destroying the whole cave system with it.

This time, it was not different.

After the [Moonglow Ore] on the walls made contact with Yasenia's powerful Sun energy release, They burst into a chilling explosion of Moon energy.

**\*BOOM!\***

However, as said before, Yasenia did this on purpose.

Her [Celestial Dress] came into being, covering her in that distinctive white, body-hugging dress, and [Dragon Authority] boosted her aura tremendously. This aura literally caught the explosion, making it unable to expand nor contract, and she began refining that Moon energy.

The Sun and Moon energies were complete opposites. In a normal case, Yasenia trying to contain this energy would result in an even larger and more destructive outcome. But Yasenia had something that let her use polar opposite energies with ease.

In these cases was where the [Celestial Yin-Yang body] shone the most.

A ripple spread from Yasenia and submerged the berserk energies in the surroundings. The moment this energy touched the energy, it calmed down instantly as if they were a puppy in the hands of its owner.

Then, they obediently moved as Yasenia commanded them for the next step.

For Yasenia, controlling the Moon-energy was harder than the Sun-energy. Even if the Sun-energy was not weaker than the Moon-energy, it was related to life, light, and fire.

Its relationship with life made it easy for Yasenia to manipulate it because Yasenia had more affinity with the Yang energy she normally used to nourish women. Of course, this didn't mean that she was not skilled with her Yin energy, but it was a relationship like the dominant and non-dominant hand.

Furthermore, the Moon-energy had death, darkness, and ice properties, making it more difficult to control.

Still, Yaseña was calm as she manipulated it. Even if her Yin energy manipulation was weaker than her Yang energy manipulation, her problems ended with Yaseña having to take three extra hours to enter the [Connection with the Moon realm].

A chilling aura burst from her, freezing the previous hot surroundings. The temperatures dropped to below zero Celsius like a switch, creating ice crystals in the surroundings.

In total, Yaseña had spent almost thirteen hours inside the cave.

The final step, the [Connection with the Stars] realm, was the easiest but the most tedious.

Outside was the middle of the night, so Yaseña could feel the Star energy increasing in the surroundings. Now, using the same method she used for the Sun connection, she had to connect with the star energy.

It took the whole night to get there.

When morning arrived, Yaseña opened her eyes and used her cultivation technique to absorb all the energies around her like a vortex. Her cultivation soared, and after thirty minutes of absorbing everything created by the breakthroughs, she reached the limit of the ninth level of the Mental Nourishing realm. She would need at most two weeks of cultivation to break through.

Chapter 292: Yaseña's New Domains. Evelyn's suspicions.

Yaseña sighed in relief. "Finally, some advancement in my cultivation technique. To complete the [Connection with the Celestial Bodies] realm, I will have to be at least in the Unification realm. I can't do much more about it for now. What skills this I unlock this time?"

Yaseña looked into herself and absorbed the knowledge she unlocked after advancing the cultivation technique.

Since they were about learning to control the elements in the surrounding, her three new skills were all domain-class skills.

Although [Moonless Night] has served her enough until now, Yaseña began seeing its limits.

The amount of slow it dealt to her enemies was between five to ten percent, depending on the opponent's strength in comparison to her own. It was not bad at all, and in a battle against someone with similar power, it could mean the difference between life and death. However, the domain skills she has seen through her years were so much better than [Moonless Night] that it could only compare when the special effect activated on the nights without a Moon.

For those that don't remember, the Domain's extra effect was absorbing the energy of those who were inside of it. A very powerful ability, however, as explained before, this effect could only be activated once a month, whenever there was a moonless night.

Yaseña had never managed to activate it meaningfully with the extra effect. The condition was honestly very infrequent. Of course, this didn't take the strength of the skill whenever she triggered [Day and Night cycle], where all her abilities would be dealing their additional effects.

In short, it was a nice domain but nothing too crazy. The Domains she just unlocked were much stronger.

The first Domain was [Scorched Sun Domain].

When Yasenía activated this Domain, it constantly created sun-fire pillars below those that Yasenía considered hostile. If they hit, these pillars were as strong as receiving a full-strength [Sunset]. Moreover, it also increased the strength of Yasenía's Sun attributed skills more than twofold.

If Yasenía had this skill activated and used [Noon], the results would be impressive, to say the least.

The second Domain was [Freezing Moon Domain].

After it spread in the surroundings, it would create silver snow in a large area around Yasenía. This Domain was much wider and larger than the other two. Those snowflakes exploded in contact. The explosion wasn't big; it was a small, melon-sized silver explosion.

However, the chilling Moon attribute was very damaging and could freeze body parts, making their attacks slower and more cumbersome. Moreover, there were so many snowflakes inside the Domain that the damage wasn't any less than [Scorched Sun Domain].

Like the previous Domain, it only activated when they touched something that Yasenía considered hostile, and it also increased the strength of all Moon-attributed skills.

The third and final domain was [Star night Domain].

This Domain was different from the other two. It wasn't an attack domain but a defensive one. When Yasenía activated this domain, her surroundings would darken, and countless floating stars would appear in the surroundings. These stars would move at high speeds and block any incoming projectiles.

However, that wasn't all. Yasenía's star-attributed skills needed [Starry Sky] to generate stars and become stronger. After activating this domain, the [Starry Sky] skill would become much faster in forming stars, and Yasenía would also be able to use the Domain's floating stars in her skills. The Domain's stars were weaker than the ones created by [Starry sky], but there were many more, compensating in numbers.

The domain also helped defend against projectiles to all the allies inside of it. It was a very versatile and powerful domain.

In short, the Sun Domain was better in small-scale battles, the Moon domain in wide-scale battles, and the Star domain in defensive battles. It wasn't an absolute since fighting against a speed user would instantly translate to using the [Freezing Moon Domain], but that summary was generally accurate.

Yasenía inspected them and experimented with them for two more hours, making a full twenty-four-hour cycle since she began cultivating. "If I had these three domains, they wouldn't have had to die...."

Yasenía shook her head and sighed, "Stop thinking about it. I've already gone berserk once. I don't really want to experience that feeling of betrayal again."

Then, she took the communication device and noticed that she was somewhat nervous. 'I haven't talked to them for more than twenty years. I thought that cultivating and breaking through would relax me, but it seems that I couldn't.'

The dragoness frowned and walked in circles, 'What if they notice something different? Will they mind? They shouldn't, right? But... How will they react when they know about my Trial? Especially Cecile... Shit, the more I think about it, the worse it becomes.'

Yasenia groaned, 'Ugh, let's get over it. The fastest I call them, the fastest it would go by. I will also not talk about the Trial until we are all together. Speaking face to face is best for these kinds of situations.'

Yasenia looked at the orange and blue device and induced her energy inside. The lines across it glowed, and she connected with the other end of the device.

The first one she had called was Angel. 'She was very clingy, so she should miss me a lot, right? Angel should be a good choice to start speaking with them again.'

Yasenia waited for the communication to get received by Angel. After five minutes of waiting, Yasenia's brows began to approach each other. Yasenia's nervousness transformed into worry, and she couldn't help but question. "Why isn't Angel answering? Is she in the middle of something? Normally, she would have answered my call rather quickly, right?"

Yasenia began pacing back and forth, her tail hitting the ground as her thoughts wandered. 'Let's think logically. When I was in the middle of my Trial, I also couldn't answer. Angel went to find out about... That thing... Right, the [Crystal Key]. Maybe she is in the middle of her Trial.'

Her brows locked as her heart felt bad. 'However, I will have to make sure. First, let's communicate with the others, and then I will return to the town and find Han Xue. She should be able to tell me where to go.'

Yasenia waited for half an hour more, in case Angel answered, but only silence returned from the communication device.

The dragoness shook her head and thought about who to call next. 'I should call Kali, right? She is the closest one... Or at least should be the closest one to me.'

With that in mind, she activated the device again and called Kali.

Her golden slit eyes locked onto the orange-green communication device as if staring at it would make the call go through.

However, no one answered.

Yasenia became so restless that her tail began slapping the floor with enough strength to make a hole. "Why are they not answering!? Did something really happen? What if-"

Yasenia stopped her train of thought and took in a deep breath. 'Relax. A calm mind is the best thing you can have in these situations. Don't become hasty, don't jump to conclusions, and don't let your negative thoughts cripple your thinking ability. Nothing good comes out of it.'

In just some breaths, the restlessness around her seemed to evaporate as her entire demeanor became calm and collected. Her eyes were now like a placid golden lake, devoid of ripples and profound enough to leave an impression on anyone.

This was another thing she learned during the twenty-plus years, to control her emotions. There were times where her getting carried away resulted in the death of many, so it was a skill not learned by choice but by need. And these skills learned this way stayed with a person for life. 'Which are

my options? They might be stranded in a Trial zone, a place where communication with the outside is impossible, or have fought and lost their devices in the way.'

Yasenia calmly analyzed, 'However, we can't ignore the other possibilities. They can also be captured, dead, or unconscious. If so, I have to move fast and track them down. Still, I will call the others while returning to the Lost Town. If none of them answer, then it is clear that there is a problem. If any of the others answer, I will be able to figure out what is going on.'

Yasenia thought about it and decided on Evelyn. Andrea and Cecile could already be in their way if something had happened. But, if I remember correctly, Evelyn was doing a Trial herself, so she might also be in trouble. Evelyn not answering would practically lift Yasenia's alert bells to the max.

Yasenia called Evelyn.

At first, the person on the other end didn't answer. When Yasenia's brows began locking, a mischievous voice leaked from the device. "Hi, Hi, Hi! What does my beautiful and big-breasted dragoness want~?"

Yasenia stared dumbly at the communication device for a good second.

Right after hearing Evelyn's voice, her feelings of longing burst out, and her eyes became teary. 'How long has it been since I listened to Evelyn's voice? How many nights have I dreamt about them? I can finally hear one of them again...'

On the other side of the communication device, Evelyn was somewhat confused. Yasenia would normally answer right away, "Hm? Yasenia is something wrong? Why aren't you answering?"

Yasenia coughed to control her voice from choking up and spoke with a normal and casual tone. "Ah, ahem. Sorry for that, Evelyn. I finished what I had to do and wanted to reunite with all of you. Where are you?"

On the other side of the communication, Evelyn was already frowning.

Our mischievous girl was very perceptive. The moment Yasenia spoke, she could already feel that Yasenia was acting strangely. 'Not a single comment or laugh. She normally would have chuckled slightly at my comment. Moreover, her tone is... off. Too calm without the typical coquettishness she has. Did something happen?'

Evelyn decided to answer first and continue listening. Her dragoness had only spoken a single sentence, so she was unsure. "I've just finished my thing over here. You will be surprised at my burst of cultivation~. I'm going now to retrieve the lightning treasure with Sierra. Then, we can finally stay together! I've really missed youuuur Heavenly tits!"

Yasenia answered calmly with her slightly deep and mellow voice. "Good. When you are done, call me again, and we can start planning how to meet each other."

Evelyn blinked repeatedly and looked at the communication device. 'Who is the one on the other side of the device?'

Evelyn asked, her voice serious. "Yasenia, are you okay? Did something happen?"

Yasenia was confused. She didn't understand why Evelyn would ask this question so suddenly. 'My tone was perfectly normal. Why is she asking that?'

Yasenia answered, her voice maintaining a calm, rich, and mellow tone. "Why do you ask? I'm perfectly fine. Although some things have indeed happened, I've already dealt with them."

Evelyn thought, 'I will ask her directly when we meet again. My Yasensor is tingling, so I'm sure that something is off!'

Yasenia suddenly thought that Evelyn might know about Angel and Kali, so she asked. "By the way, do you know where Kali and Angel are? I can't get in touch with them."

Evelyn looked at the communication device with a bewildered face, 'Am I really speaking with Yasenia? What is this "by the way"? She would have normally asked about that first!'

Nonetheless, Evelyn could guess that this calm person was Yasenia, so she answered her. "No, the last time I spoke with them was some weeks ago. I was too busy with the Thunder Throne, so I didn't try to contact any of them."

Yasenia nodded to herself. Then, she said goodbye, "I will call Andrea and Cecile now. See you soon, Evelyn."

Evelyn answered, "See you soon; I love you."

Yasenia smiled and answered, "I love you too."

Then, she cut the communication, leaving a stupefied Evelyn behind. 'Where is my lovey-dovey goodbye banter!?'

Chapter 293: Cecile's reassurance, and Andrea's care.

After her conversation with Evelyn, Yasenia got thoughtful. 'Who do I call, Andrea or Cecile? Cecile was in the middle of something, so she may not answer me. I will call her first and get it out of the way.'

She inserted energy and tried to contact Cecile next. First, she sunk inside herself and focused on the connection. The feeling of her soul being connected one more time relaxed her whole being. During the time inside the Trial, the connection with Cecile basically disappeared. During the first years of the Trial, she felt strange and restless, but she got used to ignoring those feelings after a while.

Now that she could feel it one more time, she was honestly filled with many different and complex feelings. The longing, excitement, love, and attraction meshed in the sense of happiness and eagerness to meet. The fact that this connection remained meant that Cecile was completely fine, relaxing the restlessness inside of her.

Yasenia lost track of time as she felt that cool and refreshing feeling inside her heart and soul. After waiting for almost half an hour, her call got through. Next, Cecile's cool and calm voice was heard from the communication device. "Hello, my love. It has been a while. Is everything okay? I can feel your feelings somewhat turbulent."

Yasenia felt her heart squeezing with delight and fear. Cecile's voice felt like a refreshing wind in the middle of a hot summer. The feeling reignited some buried feelings, almost urging Yasenia to meet with her again right in that instant. Yasenia asked hopefully, "Are you done with your thing, Cecile? I finished what I had to do and would like to reunite. I-I want to see you again."



Cecile was currently sitting cross-legged and naked in the middle of the Phoenix Tear Lake. The water had more energy than it had in the beginning; clearly, something with extreme power had hit it recently.

Cecile's bloodline, physique assimilation, and cleansing had already finished, transforming her into a complete Moon Phoenix. From now on, she and a normal Moon Phoenix would not have any differences. Cecile could feel she was about to unlock her beast form once she assimilated every massive power-up she had. Her current strength was honestly out of the charts.

Nevertheless, she had to bathe in the lake for more time to complete this assimilation in the future without problems. Hence, she couldn't leave that place yet. With regret in her voice, Cecile said, "I'm almost done, my love. I just want to absorb the residual energy in this place to be able to consolidate my cultivation in the first level of the Unification Realm. However, until then, I can't leave."

Yasenia felt her heart sinking. But knowing that Cecile was in an important phase and was unable to come to her, she controlled her emotions. Her tone became calm and collected again, and she changed the subject. "How big was your spiritual sense area when you awakened it?"

Cecile blinked and looked at the device for a second. It was not the question that surprised her but the way Yasenia spoke. 'She is holding back her emotions with me? Since when did Yasenia bottle up her grievances with us?'

Cecile frowned for a second but then returned to normal. She answered her question normally. "Ninety-four meters."

Yasenia was impressed.

Each meter after the ninety meters was honestly a big jump in potential. The fact that Cecile reached ninety-four meters spoke volumes of her improved innate talent. Yasenia had always thought Cecile would be between eighty-nine and ninety-one meters. Yasenia commented, "That's impressive, Cecile. When you finish absorbing the energy, call me again."

Yasenia suddenly heard Cecile speaking, "My love, I don't know what happened, but you can always vent with me all you want. We are together in everything, even in life and death, so don't hold back."

Yasenia frowned, feeling surprised. 'Why did she say the same thing as Evelyn? I don't think I said anything strange, did I? Moreover, I'm controlling my emotions perfectly.'

Yasenia regulated her emotions and tone again and said calmly, "I'm perfectly fine. I just miss all of you. That's all."

Cecile looked at the communication device with some worry in her icy blue eyes, 'Should I insist? I know she disappeared for two weeks since our connection was cut off for that time. It truly gave me a scare. Thankfully, I knew what happened thanks to Kali, or else I might have left this place.'

Cecile thought for a second and decided against it, 'I rather ask her in person. I won't be able to feel her clearly since we are so far away. Once she is in front of me, she won't be able to say half-truths.'

Cecile smiled and said, "Don't think you can hide your worries from me for too long, my love. I will contact you the moment I finish with this. Then, I'm going to make you tell me everything."

Yasenia looked surprised at the device. She let out a small laugh and answered with a smile, "Good. I will be waiting for your call."

Cecile answered tenderly, "En, I love you."

Yasenia paused for a second as she felt her heart skip a beat. Her face bloomed in an uncontrollable smile as she answered, her tone softer than she wanted it to be. "I love you too."

Cecile heard the clear affection and smiled to herself, 'Good, since she can still say things with that tone, it shouldn't be a big problem. At first, I felt as if she had lost some feelings, but this "I love you" relaxed me a lot. They are not lost but slightly buried because of something.'

Yasenia cut the communication and stayed thoughtful. 'Why do they keep asking if something is wrong? Am I that different from before?'

Yasenia shook her head and called Andrea. The conversation went similarly, but it was more lengthy. Yasenia learned that Andrea had been wandering in a labyrinth inside a volcano.

She has picked so many heaven-ranked minerals that her rings were full of them. That meant that she had thousands of tons of material with her. Furthermore, unlike the others, Andrea had managed to break through the Unification realm without the help of any treasure.

Yasenia thought that Andrea always managed to surprise her one way or another, being able to keep her lead in strength.

The tribulation was a big event, but Andrea's strengthened body, thanks to the dragoness's nourishment, managed to resist it with relative ease.

However, her armor broke too much to do quick repairs, so she was wearing a spare one with low-level Heaven rank strength. It was quite lacking compared to her previous middle-level Heaven-ranked [Knight's Promise].

Andrea said with a cheeky tone, "By the way, I still have to reach the center of this place, and there is a powerful treasure there, so I might be able to break through again. Be careful, or I might leave you behind."

Yasenia was curious how she would fare off against Andrea. Each time Andrea advanced in strength, she was honestly extremely strong and skilled for someone at her level. It was as if she had innate combat sense. Yasenia remembered that each time they fought, she felt helpless even when she was above her raw-strength wise. 'But now, things will be different.'

Yasenia commented, "Don't think that you can win against me because your strength has increased, Andrea. I'm much stronger than you may think."

Andrea asked, her tone soothing and deep. "And why is that, my love?"

Yasenia stopped for a second, her tail curling around her leg, "The Trial was very instructional."

Andrea let out a long hum as if waiting for something more.

Yasenia felt strangely at a loss for words before that hum. Andrea suddenly said to Yasenia in her deep and attractive voice, "Dear, I want you to tell us about your experience once we all gather together, okay?"

Yasenia felt worry wash over her. 'How will they react?'

Still, she didn't have the plan to hide anything from them once they reunited, so she said. "O-Okay, I will tell you everything."

Andrea heard a small stutter from her voice, so she relaxed the dragoness, "Don't worry, Yaseenia. You know how much we love you. If you explain everything honestly, we won't be angry at you no matter what."

Yaseenia gave a weak laugh, "Yes, I know. But... Sigh, never mind. I will go to find Angel and Kali. When you leave the labyrinth, contact me."

Andrea said, "It shouldn't take more than a day. I just have to beat up the final guardian and gain the prize for overcoming it. Then, I should be teleported outside since there are many cues that point that way. I could have done it earlier, but this place is a treasure trove, so I was filling my ring and another three to the brim."

Yaseenia nodded, "That's good. See you later, Andrea."

Andrea looked at the communication device and sighed, "I can't get used to Yaseenia calling me Andrea. I like it much more when she uses the coquettish "Darling."."

Then, she smirked, her light green eyes flashing with a determined light, "However, don't think this will last for long, my love. Soon, I will make you my well-behaved, pampered, coquettish girl again."

After saying their goodbyes, Yaseenia accelerated and shot toward the town. Since she had been advancing at a moderate pace between the calls, she was very close.

After one hour of running, she approached the surrounding forest around the Lost Town. Her steps changed, and all sounds she made disappeared.

Her stealthiness was incomparable to what it was before. Although she still wasn't an expert, currently, only a Unification Realm expert would be able to sense her if the cultivator didn't use their Spiritual Sense.

Yaseenia arrived at the gate and looked around. There was a lot of traffic, so she thought about how to enter in the most stealthy way possible. She retrieved a bed sheet from her ring and skillfully transformed it into a long cape with a hood.

She placed it above herself and curled her long tail around her waist and one leg. Running with the leg latched in that way didn't bother Yaseenia, so it wasn't a problem.

Then, she controlled her aura and walked normally forward. Instead of crossing through the Heaven Gate, Yaseenia chose the Earth Gate. Since she had already overcome the Trial, it didn't matter which door she entered the town through.

Without any problems, Yaseenia entered undetected.

Once inside, she jumped on top of one of the roofs and used her speed to run toward the Mayoress' house. She wasn't the only one using the roofs, so it wasn't inconspicuous. Running on the roofs to avoid bumping into mortals was a good method of traveling.

Without any problems, Yaseenia reached the Mayor's manor. She wanted to question Han Xue about the [Crystal Key]. With that lead, Yaseenia would have a point to begin her search.

After entering the Mannor, Yaseenia walked inside and took out the cape, revealing herself.

The guards that were about to stop her froze in pure visual shock. 'Who the hell is this goddess!?'

Yasenia ignored them and barged inside, following the Mayoress' scent trail to find her.

After some minutes, Yasenia found her room and went inside. However, Yasenia didn't expect to find Han Xue in that position.

Chapter 294: Yasenia's Changes. (R-18)

Trigger Warning: I've decided to put it even if nothing really happens. Yasenia rubs Han Xue with her hand to get information from her. It is a small scene, so it is very skippable.

Also, the reason Yasenia is somewhat cold is that she is numbed. I can't write Yasenia with no changes after twenty years. That would be dishonest. Once she meets with her Harem members, you will see a drastic transformation.

She didn't want to delay much, so she placed a hand on the handle, ready to open the door. However, Yasenia froze for a second.

The sounds on the other side of the door weren't something Yasenia didn't understand. She silently peeked inside; if the person in the room were Han Xue, she would have to barge inside since she wanted to know about the Trial position. But first, she had to check.

When she opened the door silently, using her energy to open the lock, she spotted a naked woman on the edge of the bed going at it. She was indeed Han Xue and was alone in the room.

Yasenia's face became somewhat strange, but not because Han Xue was masturbating. Her expression was strange because of the thing Han Xue was masturbating to.

Inside Han Xue's room, a lifelike and detailed statue of herself was standing in a seductive pose. The details were so well carved that the only difference between Yasenia and the statue was that Yasenia could move.

A memory flashed in Yasenia's head. 'I forgot that Han Xue wanted to ask Angel to make a statue of me. Hmm, although I really don't want to interrupt her happy time, I want to find Angel as soon as possible.'

Yasenia didn't barge inside directly and closed the door. Then, she knocked on it.

Of course, the Mayoress didn't stop her business and shouted. "I'm busy! Come back later!"

Yasenia didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She spoke aloud, "Han Xue, it's me, Yasenia. Can you open the door?"

Right after, her enhanced hearing sense heard a gasp and the sounds of a person fumbling around. "W-Wait a moment, Yasenia! I-I was in the middle of something, I will open the door in a second!"

Yasenia didn't have to wait more than a minute until the door opened.

The woman behind the door had messy clothes, red cheeks, a sweaty forehead, and rough breathing. 'Even a blind man would be able to know what you were doing, dear Mayoress.'

Han Xue, still hoping to fool the dragoness, smiled and asked, trying to sound natural. "Dear Yasenia, what are you doing here? You really caught me off-guard."

Yasenia smiled and walked inside the room. Han Xue wanted to stop her; she didn't ventilate the room enough! It had been a while since she had been at it, after all. However, she couldn't stop the one-head taller woman in any way. "Y-Yasenia, we can speak in another room..."

Yasenia ignored the obvious smell and asked, "Where is the place that opens with the [Crystal Key]?"

Seeing Yasenia walk and sit where she was before with a seductive smile made Han Xue's face feel as if a fire had started on her cheeks. 'S-S-She knows!'

Han Xue thought that she didn't have anything more to lose, so she pointed at Yasenia and said, "I-I will tell you if you compensate for interrupting me!"

Of course, Han Xue wasn't serious. She just wanted to banter a bit with Yasenia.

What she didn't expect was for the dragoness to frown for a second and then smile while looking into her eyes. Her heart was already beating fast because she was still in the mood, but that looked made her core squeeze.

Yasenia remembered all the help she received from her, so she thought about giving a small reward, "Good, let's finish what you were doing, and then we can comfortably speak~."

Han Xue was surprised. 'Didn't Yasenia reject intimacy with other women besides her Harem?'

Even as she thought that Han Xue approached faster than her brain registered her actions. Who wouldn't when the seductive goddess herself was tempting with a smile?

(A/N: START of the small R-18 scene)

Yasenia grabbed her with her tail and made Han Xue fall in her embrace with a surprised shout. "Oh! W-What are you-?"

"Giving you what you wanted~."

Then, as that soft body surrounded her and her seductive sentence fell into her ears, Han Xue felt a pair of fingers sneaking inside her robes and caressing her lower lips softly.

It was as if a lightning bolt had hit her. Her body tensed, and she looked up at the smiling dragoness releasing a loud moan. "Ah~!"

Yasenia smiled and whispered, "Good girl, now it will feel very pleasurable, so prepare yourself~."

Then, Yasenia's hand moved inside and around Han Xue's core.

With only her fingers touching her pussy-lips it felt heavenly. Now that her skilled hand began to move, Han Xue's world became only Yasenia's hand.

Her nerves exploded with pleasure, and her moans pierced the walls, "OHH! Yes! So good! Goddess! You are my goddess!"

Twenty seconds in, Han Xue had her first orgasm. Her lower part sprayed as she hugged the ridiculously soft body holding her. She bit the big breast in front of her face and let out a throaty moan, "OHHHH!!!"

Yasenia smiled, not minding the situation, and continued squelching her for three more minutes.

Since she reached the first orgasm, she couldn't come down from her climax as Yasenia stimulated her without rest.

Her body was literally spasming, her legs twitching, her abdomen contracting, and her pussy spraying fluids.

None of her muscles seemed to obey her as her body twisted in many ways between Yasenia's arms, moaning her heart out. "FUCK! FUCK! FUUUCK!"

Yasenia took three minutes to let her savor the moment. She had made sure not to stimulate her into unconsciousness but also delivered the most pleasure she could with her fingers. Yasenia also had the restraint to keep the euphoria, although extreme, at mortal levels.

Then, Yasenia whispered to her, licking her lobe softly. "Can you tell me now, Han Xue?"

Han Xue, even though she had tried avoiding it, felt a part of her fall for the divine creature holding her between her arms. She looked up with teary eyes and a trembling voice because of pleasure, her arms roaming on every patch of naked skin they could touch of the woman.

"My goddess, you just have to for North East after exiting the gates~. There is a cliff with a Glass Door in that area. Ahn~, your body feels so good~. " Han Xue got distracted as her hands sank into Yasenia's voluptuous body.

"Focus, Han Xue. " Yasenia whispered softly.

"Right, I'm sorry. The cliff area has some crystal-attributed plants, so it shouldn't be too hard to find... Mmh~. So supple, so soft, you are so perfect~."

Yasenia smiled and rewarded her with a soft kiss on the cheek. "Thank you. I hope you live happily, Han Xue. We will probably not see each other anymore."

Then, before Han Xue could react, she felt the hand that had stopped getting to work again, and her world flashed white one more time. "Aaaaahn~!" One minute in, the Mayoress let out a piercing moan and fainted because of the pleasure.

(A/N: END of the small R-18 scene)

Yasenia carried the twitching woman and placed her on the clean side of the bed. Out of habit, she kissed Han Xue on the forehead and then stood up.

When the dragoness went outside, her facial expressions disappeared. Calmly, she found a random maid and asked her to take care of Han Xue. The maid was confused, but Yasenia explained that she had done a massage for her, and Han Xue would be out of commission for some hours.

With a nod, the maid went to the Mayoress room.

Yasenia didn't delay anymore, and not caring about hiding anymore, she toward the outside of the town. Her high speed and usage of energy made it extremely hard for people to catch onto her. When she was five hundred meters away from the exit, Yasenia jumped, aiming for the Heaven Entrance.

By the time the cultivators spotted Yasenia, she had already landed with a bang outside the town and across the tall Heaven Gate. Then, the muscles in her legs tensed and shot her in the Northeast direction, creating an enormous explosion behind her!

The shockwave of herself jumping forward was enough to push some low-level cultivators.

"Who the hell is that!?"

"My goodness, their bodily strength is out of the charts!"

"She had a very long reptilian tail, so she must be of the dragon faction. Every single one I met until now is frankly too strong."

"Yeah, although their cultivation speed is normally slower than us humans. On the same level, they frankly feel invincible."

Not listening to anything, Yasenia became a blur as she ran toward that place. 'Let's go faster.'

Yasenia activated [Lingering Star Steps], [Celestial Coat], and [Solar Star Charge].

When she stomped the ground, Yasenia leaned forward, and like an arrow with a golden aura surrounded by a white spiral, her body accelerated tremendously.

**\*BOOOM!\***

As she zoomed through the terrain at those speeds, her face remained passive the whole way. She didn't really feel anything about what she just did.

All her gestures and smiles were just an act to satisfy Han Xue.

However, there was a problem as the way she did it was too practiced. Moreover, she wouldn't have done something like that in the past.

All in all, it was clear that Yasenia had changed because of the Trial. Some points were good, others bad.

However, who could blame her? She basically lived inside the Trial as long as how many years she had previously lived.

The fact that her love for Andrea, Cecile, Evelyn, Kali, and Angel remained basically unchanged and strong spoke volumes of the commitment and devotion Yasenia had for them in her heart.

Nevertheless, having a very big harem of women and experiencing betrayal, death, and murder of a partner, together with many other things, changed Yasenia's perception of some things.

It was inevitable as the Trial made Yasenia experience many things.

The real question was, how would the old Yasenia and new Yasenia combine after meeting Cecile and the others? After seeing their reaction to her stories? After knowing what she had done. How she has betrayed them.

These questions had never ever left Yasenia's mind, and even at that moment, she was thinking about them. She herself wouldn't be able to remain indifferent. During these years, she had understood how truly possessive she was about those she had affection for.

It wasn't to the point of latching into someone that had lost their feelings about her, but after someone professed her love toward her and committed their lives for her, Yasenia had a hard time letting those people go unless their feelings changed.

How would this trait she discovered affect her with the people she really loved? She didn't know, and Yasenia was scared of that.

Knowing all of this, it was clear that Yasenia would make another change when she met with the six people she had missed with her soul for more than twenty years.

How would she change? What would happen after they know? That is something you will have to discover.

Chapter 295: Enraged Dragoness. Unleashing Her Strength.

Some hours later, Yasenia arrived at the area where the crystal cave was. However, the location was completely different from what she imagined it to be.

Sure, it was surrounded by the forest and cliffs, as Han Xue described it. Yet, the surrounding ten kilometers from where Han Xue guided her were covered with a crystal layer, creating quite the sight.

Between the Trial point and Yasenia, an enormous crystal forest that gave Yasenia a dangerous vibe appeared.

The dragoness stopped at the edge of the crystal forest with a frown. 'What happened here? The place should be covered in normal vegetation. Or was it a misunderstanding on my part?'

She walked toward the edge and looked at the crystal.

To Yasenia's surprise, the edge of the forest wasn't still. The blue translucent material was advancing, devouring everything slowly but surely. 'Strange...'

Yasenia observed the surroundings, searching for other cultivators. Shortly after, she spotted a group of five made of five men.

The dragoness approached after analyzing their strength. They were not a threat, so she was comfortable getting close to them.

The group of five heard someone approaching and turned. When they spotted Yasenia, they were surprised. These people were from the Town, so they recognized her thanks to that long dragon tail and her out-of-the-norm seductiveness.

The leader, a young man, asked, "What does the Heavenly Dragoness want? We don't want any trouble."

Yasenia smiled and said, "Don't worry. I'm not here to hurt you. I was curious about this part of the forest. What happened here?"

Another tall one interjected. "We don't know. One week ago, lightning struck the center of the crystal forest, so we came here to look for treasures. But even after entering the forest, we only found a strange dome in the center."

"Yeah, but no matter how we attacked it, it didn't even budge."

"In truth, we are waiting here in hopes that some sort of Treasure is born. We don't know much about it."

Yasenia nodded and looked at them curiously, "How did you traverse the glass forest? That glass appears to have devouring properties."



The leader of the group answered. "The effects are minimal. With a small energy membrane, you can defend against it. An energy burst can destroy it even if it gets onto your skin. It's not as dangerous as it may seem."

Yasenia looked at them for some seconds and then smiled, "Thank you for your honesty. I'm going to take a look inside the forest. Maybe I'm able to discover something. If I do, I will come back and tell you as a reward for helping me out."

The five smiled and nodded, saying words of thanks.

Then, Yasenia turned and walked inside the forest.

The main reason Yasenia was so adamant about entering the glass forest was that her communication device was giving her signals that someone was near her. The devices would react when they were close to each other, so Yasenia knew that someone was inside the forest.

When she placed her foot on the crystal soil, the blue translucent material tried climbing up her leg. Yasenia let it climb up her shoe and touch her skin. The feeling was cold and sharp.

Yasenia then circulated her energy on her leg and made it burst outward. Like a hammer hitting a glass vase, the material covering her ankle exploded into pieces. 'Perfect, it is quite easy.'

With the reassurance that she could defend herself against it, her steps became fast, and she disappeared inside the forest.

The other five were somewhat speechless, even to them, a group of Half-steps; it had taken almost two minutes to make all the crystals on them fall off.

Yasenia easily approached the center of the forest and arrived in just a few minutes of carefully running.

What greeted Yasenia was an enormous blue crystal structure.

It had various pillars and opened walls. From multiple spots of the structure, six glass chains were connected to the center of the place. There, Yasenia spotted a transparent glass coffin with a person floating above it.

When Yasenia focused on the coffin's contents, her pupils dilated because of her powerful feelings. Inside the coffin, a small woman with long blonde hair lay unconscious. Her entire being as if frozen in time in her most beautiful state.

When Yasenia saw that woman, her heart burst with the repressed emotions of excitement, happiness, and pure unadulterated love. "Angel..."

How much has she missed her? How much has she dreamt of her?

Seeing Angel in front of her after the twenty long and hard years made her heart feel like it would leap out of her chest for her dear. Like a spark landing on something combustible, her feelings literally burned anew.

However, the powerful feelings of love didn't last as Angel's situation finally registered inside the dragoness's mind. Her pupils instantly thinned into vertical lines, and her aura rose with a shockwave.

**\*BOOM!\***

The explosion cracked the crystal surroundings violently, sending multiple shards in every direction.

The reason Yasenia had such a violent reaction was that those chains pierced Angel's body in various vital spots. Her hands, legs, and even forehead had a chain connected to them.

However, all of that was overwhelmed by the last chain and what was happening there.

On top of Angel's crystal coffin, another woman Yasenia didn't recognize was floating horizontally. That last golden chain connected their hearts, making clear that some sort of ritual was ongoing.

Yasenia's feelings were swallowed by wrath after fearing the worst had happened.

"WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING!?"

Her roar carried abundant amounts of bloodlust as it spread through the surroundings and beyond, scaring every single creature that heard it.

The sheer strength of her roar exploded the previously cracked crystal below her, revealing the forest five meters around her.

Without waiting for a reaction, Yasenia zoomed forward, stomping the ground so powerfully that it sunk several meters, widening that crater threefold its previous size.

Fu Jing Jing appeared between Yasenia and Angel, creating a barrier around the ritual area. "Relax, young dragon. She is safe-."

"RELEASE HER!"

Without letting her speak nor stopping her own charge, Yasenia took out [Draconic Heart] and circulated her energy. Her meridians carried rivers of spiritual energy, and her sword ignited with golden flames. Then, her muscles perfectly coordinated as Yasenia swung it with her whole body toward the barrier. The air compressed before the sword, and Yasenia roared, "BREAK!"

\*BOOOOOM!\*

[Sunset] exploded violently, creating a second Sun in that area.

The crystal in the surroundings lifted, the floor sunk even deeper, and the crystal trees caught fire.

The golden explosion consumed almost a hundred meters around Yasenia into an inferno. The power of [Sunset] was completely different from before. It couldn't even be compared.

Fu Jing Jing's eyes widened because she felt the impact of that attack. 'How can a level nine cultivator create such a powerful attack?'

Yasenia looked at the barrier and saw that it was unscathed. 'Impossible. Not even a single scratch?'

However, although the barrier seemed untouched, another thing happened on the outskirts of the Glass Forest. A big area of crystal exploded into shiny particles. This was the result of their energy being consumed.

Since Fu Jing Jing didn't have any strength besides some last-resort attacks, she had added something to the ritual to give her the strength to protect Angel in case someone tried to intervene.

The whole Glass Forest outside the ritual area was Fu Jing Jing's extra energy reservoir!

Fu Jing Jing saw the small shock in Yaseenia's eyes, and she said, her tone calm and collected. "Young dragon, stop before I have to do something I will regret. You are not allowed to interrupt the ritual."

However, Yaseenia didn't care. She looked at the floating and ethereal-looking woman and growled, "Either you release her, or I will destroy this place! If you think that was all my strength, you are in for a painful surprise."

Fu Jing Jing narrowed her eyes and said, "I was called "Heaven's truth saint" when I was alive. I-"  
\*BOOM!\*

Yaseenia's sword slammed into the transparent force field deployed by Fu Jing Jing with even more strength than before!

Fu Jing Jing felt almost a thousand of her forest disappearing into particles from that attack. She looked at the dragoness with wariness, "This attack was three times stronger than before."

Yaseenia's voice was terrifyingly calm but accompanied by a powerful and menacing growl. "Even if you are the incarnation of the Heavens themselves, I won't let you touch her. I will give you one final chance. Release her."

Fu Jing Jing asserted, her voice carrying an invisible pressure that slammed Yaseenia like a steel wall. "I won't let you interrupt this ritual, junior. Step aside."

However, Yaseenia wasn't deterred in the slightest.

Her face became extremely cold as a monstrous amount of killing intent exploded from her. Fu Jing Jing frowned, feeling the enormous wave of killing

intent. 'How can someone so young have such a strong killing intent?

Only by murdering hundreds of thousands or even millions can someone reach this level. Her bone structure is that of a twenty-one-year-old junior. Unless she has been killing since birth, it is impossible to have slain that many people.'

Even the surroundings seemed to darken under her bloodlust.

Then, Yaseenia declared. "Since you want to do it the hard way. Then, so be it."

In the next instant, the energy in the surroundings ignored the ritual placed by the Saint as it rushed over to Yaseenia.

Fu Jing Jing became stunned for the first time in their encounter. 'How is this possible!? My formation should not be influenced by a junior in the Mental Nourishing realm!'

She focused inside Yaseenia and saw a thing that made her expression change.

Inside Yaseenia's dantian, the [Celestial Pearl] was rotating crazily, creating an energy whirlpool that absorbed the surrounding energy like a voracious black hole.

It was at that moment that Fu Jing Jing understood that the junior before her had what it took to ruin her ritual.

She shouted, her voice having lost some of the undisturbed calm she had portrayed before. "You foolish dragon! If you continue being so adamant about ruining my inheritance ritual, I will have to kill you even if it is the last thing I do!"

Yasenia, who was about to enter [Day and Night], frowned for a split second. 'Inheritance?'

However, the spontaneous doubts that had appeared instantly dissipated.

"You didn't want to talk before. Now I can only stop the ritual first. But don't worry, I won't destroy it.'

"[Absorption of Celestial Light: Day and Night Cycle]."

Chapter 296: Fu Jing Jing vs Full Strength [Day and Night].

When she activated [Day and Night Cycle], everything seemed to stop for a moment.

At that moment, as Yasenia activated her berserk skill, the whole area around her fell under the dragoness's influence. The abundant energy rushing toward her concentrated, and then, everything exploded outward in a massive aura explosion.

The strength of the aura burst was so high that it ripped apart the crystal from the ground and the surrounding area of 200 meters, lifting everything in a wave of dirt, crystal, and rocks. The effect was similar to an asteroid smashing the place where Yasenia was.

Fu Jing Jing currently had strength similar to a mid-level normal Unification Realm cultivator, so since the beginning, although careful, she wasn't really worried.

However, the moment Yasenia appeared in front of her barrier, her eyes completely silver, her body coated in a long white body-hugging dress, and her sword glowing with a chilling light, she knew that she had misjudged Yasenia's current strength by a serious amount.

Yasenia's chilling voice echoed in the surroundings. "[Crescent Moon]."

Fu Jing Jing made a split-second decision to reinforce the shield surrounding the ritual.

**\*BOOM!\***

The shield created and enforced by the Saint bent inwards as an enormous chunk of the forest outside exploded into particles. After Yasenia's sword hit the dome, it seemed to have retreated, allowing the dragon to walk forward.

Fu Jing Jing felt the impact much harder this time, which made her eyes widen again. 'Impossible! How can she have so much strength? Not even a genius from the Divine Heavens can grow so much in such a small window of time!'

As Yasenia prepared to attack again, Fu Jing Jing looked at the ritual, and her heart trembled. There were cracks on the crystal coffin! 'I only need two more days!'

Yasenia also spotted them, and her smile became wild. "You lasted one sword strike. Let's see if you can take the second one. [Dragon Authority]!"

If her previous strength wasn't enough, Fu Jing Jing's horror grew as the dragoness's aura multiplied one more time.

When Yasenia was about to charge toward the healing dome, Fu Jing Jing's calm voice stopped her in her tracks.

"If you swing one more time, I will kill her. There is no meaning in keeping her alive if I can't pass down my inheritance. If you are so eager to destroy my life's achievements, go ahead. However, the price to pay will be her life. "

Yasenia looked at Fu Jing Jing's calm face with gritted teeth. 'Again! Someone comes in my way when I try to save them.'

Yasenia looked at Fu Jing Jing and then smiled, "Do you think you are in control of the situation?"

Fu Jing Jing didn't flinch and said, "Junior, you can't bluff against me. I'm someone that has seen even the truth about the Heavens themselves. I'm a saint, unlike those false ones you have met. My strength in my peak goes much further than what you can currently imagine."

Yasenia shook her head, "But you aren't what you were. You are just a speck of your real self. Worn down by the merciless time, your soul integrity right now is like broken pieces of a jar glued together, leaking its content each second that goes by."

Fu Jing Jing internally frowned as a bad feeling crept up in her heart, 'Hm? She shouldn't be able to feel Soul integrity at her level. That is something only Low-level Dantian Spiritualization Realm experts can perceive. Don't tell me...'

Yasenia didn't speak anymore and acted. "[Day and Night cycle: Sky Prison]."

With her words, [Day and Night] suddenly changed. The phantom night sky that covered almost a whole kilometer shrunk in barely a tenth of a second, surrounding Fu Jing Jing.

Fu Jing Jing thought her barrier would stop it, but to her absolute surprise, the black transparent encroaching sphere phased through her dome, trapping her. 'What!?'

Although surprised, Fu Jing Jing instantly reacted and tried to destroy the domain with a powerful attack that consumed almost half of the crystal remaining in the surroundings. "[Heavenly Truth Sword Style: Pierce]."

An elegant longsword appeared in Fu Jing Jing's hand, and she thrust forward without holding back.

The action was simple, and even the aura around it seemed invisible. However, the moment Fu Jing Jing stopped thrusting, the surroundings dimmed.

Fu Jing Jing's attack made the earth tremble around her even when most of the influence was contained by Yasenia's black sphere and exploded forward with tyrannical strength.

However, the tip of her sword phased through Yasenia's sphere, and the massive attack disappeared into the horizon.

Even then, when that attack hit something and exploded, the aftermath was something that made Yasenia feel death.

An enormous blue explosion rocked the land, creating a terrible earthquake that was felt hundreds of kilometers away. Even when that attack exploded tens of kilometers away, the explosion's shockwave reached their area, blowing Yasenia's hair and dress violently.

If that attack had hit her without using protection, her survival chances would have been zero. 'If I didn't make the attack to trap souls and immaterial things, I would have been in trouble.'

Fu Jing Jing blinked, unable to comprehend why was the black sphere around her intact and restricting her. She didn't panic and lowered the white sword in her hand, asking calmly, "What is this, junior? Why didn't my attack affect it?"

Yasenia smiled and said, "You know, Miss Saint. I had a lot of time to think about how to face people with powerful mental or soul strengths. I'm a physical fighter, so my weakness is clear. My weakness is those who do not need to exchange moves directly with me."

Yasenia took her sword and slashed toward the barrier powerfully again. \*BANG!\*

Fu Jing Jing frowned, but she didn't interrupt. Yasenia said, "That is why I thought about how to fight big or to find a countermeasure to that problem. If I cover my weaknesses, I would be much stronger."

Fu Jing Jing nodded calmly, "You are right. Knowing your weakness is a vital part."

Yasenia nodded, "That sphere you are trapped in is the answer. Anyway, I will now open this dome and take Angel away. No need to talk anymore since I've already charged enough energy."

Yasenia pointed at the sky with her sword, and the energy in the area began to flow toward her again.

Fu Jing Jing felt the magnitude of the attack, and she became seriously restless for the first time. "Junior, stop! You are doing more harm than good to Angel with what you are doing!"

Yasenia laughed, "Do you really think I would believe you? Angel is indeed getting stronger as time goes on. She has grown so much that I can't even recognize her strength compared to what I have in my memories. Her current strength is enough to fight with me if I don't use [Day and night]. That's how much she has grown."

Fu Jing Jing looked through the black cocoon Yasenia had created around her. Then, she used a soul attack on it. Her palm shot forward and slammed onto it.

\*BANG!\*

The black sphere became egg-shaped as Fu Jing Jing's attack deformed it.

Yasenia grunted but didn't stop channeling energy toward [Noon].

Her voice was now loud and clear, resounding like the midday Sun. "But, in truth, there isn't any significant change in strength that comes without a price, especially if it happens in a short amount of time. Not for me nor everyone else. Even I had to experience many hardships to gain my current strength."

Yasenia sneered, "Maybe, compared to the hardships someone like you had experienced, they are insignificant but compared to most people at my level, they would have definitely killed or broken most of them."

\*BOOM!\*

The floor below Yasenia sunk one more time as [Noon] was fully charged.

Fu Jing Jing didn't hold back anymore and shouted, enraged for the first time since their encounter. "You know nothing! Even though what you said is true, the reverse is also true! You can not gain strength without sacrificing something!"

Yasenia held her sword with her two hands as she spoke. "That's most of the time true. However, I can make that statement untrue. My extremely advanced dual cultivation technique is enough to bring all my dears to greatness with the simple sacrifice of them devoting to me."

"At first, I knew my Dual Cultivation technique was extraordinary. But only after experimenting with it did I understand how extraordinary it truly was. It is so extraordinary that even you may have heard its name. That's how confident I'm in it."

Yasenia took a step forward and lowered her sword, bringing the new [Noon] into being. "Shatter for me. [Draconic Noon]."

With a monstrous energy explosion, a golden dragon made of pure Sun Energy shot forward with a resounding roar.

**\*ROAR!\***

The powerful [Draconic Noon] slammed onto the barrier and exploded in a blinding explosion. The shockwave shattered the whole Glass Forest surrounding them together with the energy dome around the ritual.

Fu Jing Jing looked on as the defense protecting the core of her ritual disappeared with a stunned expression. 'I still had half of my defensive energy reserves. Did she shatter them in a single attack? How? That is only something a mid-level Unification realm expert could have ever achieved.'

Without boosting herself, Yasenia would be able to fight against a recently advanced Unification Realm expert to a standstill. After [Celestial Dress], [Dragon Authority], [Day and Night Cycle], and her sword, [Draconic Heart], boosted that strength further, her second most powerful attack, [Draconic Noon], reached mid-level Unification Realm strength.

Her monstrous self-strengthening capabilities made Yasenia extremely unreasonable to fight against, even when her strength was similar to her opponent.

After shattering the protective shield, Yasenia slowly walked toward Angel and the floating, half-consumed woman on top of her. Yasenia looked at Fu Jing Jing's anxious face and said the name of her Dual Cultivation technique. "[Celestial Maiden Ascends through the Heavens]. That's its name. That's my confidence."

Yasenia saw a minute change in expression that Fu Jing Jing instantly hid.

Still, Yasenia's smile widened since the minute expression was "shock."

Yasenia then touched the crystal coffin with Angel imprisoned and said, "Miss Saint. I will give you one chance to consciously stop the ritual and let Angel wake up to explain things to me herself. If, and only if, she explains to me that this is her will, I will let you finish whatever you were previously doing."

Fu Jing Jing didn't answer instantly. Her Trial had brutally damaged Angel's mind, and at the moment, she was unsure if Angel would be able to remember anyone or even talk. To make things less painful for Angel, Fu Jing Jing had decided to strengthen Angel's mind last, allowing her to feel

like all was a dream. Fu Jing Jing thought, 'With her protective nature if she learns that I almost made Angel a vegetable, I already know what will happen!'

Fu Jing Jing wanted to curse. 'I didn't calculate Yasenias growth and her appearing here! How did she gain so much in such a short time? It is like a decade has gone by!'

Chapter 297: Difficult Options.

Fu Jing Jing couldn't help but bite her lip in frustration. The timing of Yasenias appearance was truly unfortunate. 'Sending this irregularity to me, are the Heavens going against me? What do I do to calm this wild dragon? She isn't even listening to reason!'

Suddenly, Fu Jing Jing felt her whole body, or soul body, being constricted by an unbearable pressure. 'Ugh, she can control what's inside of this sphere?'

Yasenia said, "Senior, you have five seconds to open the coffin and let me speak with Angel. I know the thinking speed of someone at your level, so that should be more than enough. Otherwise, I will explode your soul so that you never reincarnate again."

Fu Jing Jing's eyes widened, "You wouldn't dare! Do you know the punishment for destroying the soul of a Saint!? You and every generation after yours will be plagued with bad karma!"

'Karma this, karma that, can't these seniors speak about anything else?!'

Yasenias silver eyes shone with a bloody light as she roared. "I don't believe in karma! I only know that it will be worth it as long as Angel remains safe!"

"If I must face hordes of cultivators, I will build a mountain of corpses!"

"If I have to face against Gods, I will become a God Slayer!"

"If I have to face the Heavens, I will Pierce a hole through them and slay them as well!"

"In this world, there is nothing I dare not do to protect my loved ones!"

**\*RUMBLE!\***

The sky flickered with terrifying lightning as Fu Jing Jing's eyes widened.

She had seen countless peerless geniuses that proclaimed the same, but none of them were able to make the Heavens react instantly and so violently.

It was as if the Heavens were looking at Yasenias at that moment, ready to strike her down when the possibility arose.

The only reason the Heavens couldn't touch Yasenias was because of Fu Jing Jing's actions in the past. Ironically, because of Fu Jing Jing's efforts in the past to make the Heavens completely fair again, now they were unable to strike down the threat that was growing steadily right under their noses.

The heavens were unable to deliver their judgment since it wouldn't be fair! Yasenias hadn't gone against the Heavens in any way or form, so even if they rained lightning, it wouldn't be able to deliver lightning strong enough to injure Yasenias.

The only chance the Heavens had to fight Yasenias was when she broke through. And even then, they could only release lightning on an acceptable level.



Fu Jing Jing realized at that moment that her actions not only placed an invisible shield on all the cultivators, including those that wanted to challenge the Heavens themselves, but also a restrictive lock in their capacity to take action!

Unless Yasenia did something that broke the natural laws, the Heavens were powerless against the dragoness!

Fu Jing Jing had two options in front of her.

Her first option was to kill Angel out of anger toward the challenging junior and then die by the dragoness's hand.

Maybe she would be able to defend herself when the [Truth Mirror] stopped bonding with Angel, but Fu Jing Jing knew that the probability of facing off against Yasenia and surviving was very low.

Her other option was to accept Yasenia's demands and hope for Angel to have recovered enough to make Yasenia listen. If they could talk it off, Yasenia would be able to help protect the Ritual until it was done.

Fu Jing Jing was a person that entered the definition of a "Hero." Hence, going down together without facing the possible dangers that could lead to victory was not how she would act.

Therefore, this matchless, inherently gentle Senior chose the second option.

For the first time since their encounter, Fu Jing Jing prayed to the heavens so that Angel had recovered enough.

However, Fu Jing Jing was somewhat scared.

When you went over a certain age, thinking about dying was almost a natural thought. Experiencing so many things, the weight of the accumulating years, having met all kinds of people, and fighting all kinds of causes could affect an individual's mind deeply.

Even then, the act of cultivation and meditation was so advanced that it could relieve a lot of the mental stress caused by the natural causes of living for thousands, tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands of years.

The oldest seniors were even older than the Heavenly Cataclysm, which happened a million years ago.

However, there was one thing that, no matter the age, all cultivators feared. And that thing was the following, and what Yasenia was threatening Fu Jing Jing with, that is, having the soul completely shattered and destroyed.

All old cultivators could cope with death so well because they believed in reincarnation. And that was for a reason. Tales of reincarnated, transmigrated, or reviving people were not that rare. In fact, it was a knowledge quite known between the cultivators above the Transcendence Realm.

Anyway, with her manipulation, Fu Jing Jing slowly stopped the Ritual.

The Mirror of truth didn't come free from its binding since it was still half-linked with Angel. However, it could now speak.

As Angel slowly opened her eyes inside the half-melted crystal coffin, the Mirror cursed Yaseenia. "You retarded Lizard! Do you understand the risk of stopping the Ritual like this!? We are so close to ending this, and you come here like a rampaging beast, not listening to reason at all!"

Yaseenia looked at it for a moment and ignored it.

She looked down and placed her hand on the groggy Angel's face. Finally touching her, a smile spread on her face, and her eyes became misty. Although it had appeared like she had more than enough strength, the only reason she could fight this so easily was that Fu Jing Jing didn't actively try to kill her.

If a battle to the death happened since the beginning, Yaseenia's winning chances would be minuscule. This was one of the reasons Yaseenia agreed to compromise with Fu Jing Jing and not destroy the Ritual directly. In its current situation, without external interference, the Ritual would be able to restart without problems.

Yaseenia controlled her emotions and asked, her voice so soft that she almost surprised herself. "Angel, can you speak? What happened? Why are you like this?"

However, her relieved face would soon change. Angel's eyes were clearly unclear and dancing around. If that was not a good sign, when Angel spotted the dragoness, her she spoke sluggish and barely understandable words. "Ashenia! Huggy, hug~."

The clear tone of a mentally disabled person entered Yaseenia's ears, and in the next instant, her face morphed like a demon's, and her silver eyes were instantly flooded with a pure bloody, bright red color.

Fu Jing Jing closed her eyes as Yaseenia turned toward her with a face that would scare even demons and roared, "WHAT HAPPENED TO HER!?"

Angel, who had no more mental capabilities than a one-year-old, was startled at the loud shout, and she literally began to cry, "Wahh!"

Yaseenia took a deep breath and controlled her burning wrath, her whole aura changed like a coin flip as she hugged the semi-trapped Angel.

Although her eyes continued emitting that bloody red light, her voice was so soft that it could lull to sleep even the cruelest person. "Don't cry, my love. Don't cry. I will take you out of here soon."

As Yaseenia coaxed Angel, the Mirror spoke with disdain, "Do you know why she is like that? It is because of you! We are healing and strengthening her mind so that she can activate her second physique and make a contract with me, but you had to come and interrupt us midway. Stupid Lizard."

Yaseenia heard the word "Healing" and looked coldly at the floating Mirror above them. "And whose fault was it that she currently is in this state? You better not provoke me, whatever you are. I'm really not in a composed state of mind right now."

The Mirror sneered, "So what? She is lucky I, the Mirror of truth, want to become her strength! A test is the bare minimum she has to go through. Everyone has to pass some tests to gain strength. She was strong enough to survive, but she hurt her mind. Is that big of a deal?"

Yaseenia looked for a second and uttered coldly, "Stop fusing with her."

The Mirror raised an eyebrow and asked, "Why would I listen to-."

"AAAHHH!!!"

The Mirror was startled as it looked over the person that shouted, only to see Fu Jing Jing's soul body missing an entire arm as she screamed in pain.

No matter how strong, even a scratch on the soul would feel like your heart is being torn, not to mention losing an entire arm. The feeling of pain was so high that even someone as powerful as Fu Jing Jing screamed aloud.

The Mirror's eyes widened as she looked at the now grinning dragoness. However, her smile was as cruel as it could get, as her voice had a deep growl accompanying it. "Now you know why you have to listen. Undo your contract with Angel without hurting her further, or you will see your previous owner suffer the most agonizing of deaths. And don't think that I do not dare."

However, Yasenia didn't have to reiterate because the Mirror had the innate ability to know when someone was telling the truth. Its ability was even more powerful than Fu Jing Jing's, so it understood that Yasenia wasn't bluffing.

The Mirror looked at Yasenia with a deep gaze and said calmly, "Let us finish the Ritual, and I can guarantee that Angel will recover. Moreover, she will gain enough strength to protect herself."

Yasenia suddenly said, "Sure, but you have to create a master-slave contract with her. I'm sensitive to what kind of contract you are currently setting, and it is an equality contract. Change it."

The Mirror frowned and was about to refute when Fu Jing Jing said with a weak voice, "Listen to her. Angel is your perfect master, and with her personality, she will never treat you wrongly."

The Mirror of truth wanted to complain, but when she saw Fu Jing Jing's pale face and now translucent soul body, it swallowed the words that were about to come out of its mouth.

The Mirror took a deep breath and looked at Yasenia, "Good. I will change it, but let us finish the Ritual. Someone has to inherit the "Heaven's Truth Saint" title, or else a big calamity like the one one million years ago might repeat."

Yasenia thought about it as she caressed the now mentally damaged Angel. Just seeing her like that was enough for Yasenia to want to destroy them both and find another cure altogether.

But how much time would it pass before she could allow Angel to recover her mental state? Would her cure be as effective as the one created to heal her? Yasenia didn't think so.

In truth, if Fu Jing Jing and the Mirror had a deeper understanding of Yasenia's personality, they would have known that Yasenia was in no position to negotiate since the beginning.

They had Angel's life in their hands, which was more than enough to have the dragoness in check.

Yasenia closed her eyes and took a deep breath, trying to control the searing wrath she felt inside.

Fu Jing Jing and the Mirror focused on Yasenia with anxious hearts. Like Angel was for Yasenia, this ritual was as important to them.

Chapter 298: Results of the Ritual.

When Yasenia opened her eyes again, they changed to a mix of silver and red. She looked at Angel's dancing eyes and caressed her cheek softly. Angel made more incoherent sounds as Yasenia

caressed her. She truly felt her heart breaking seeing her like this. 'Even in this estate of mind, you can recognize me. Don't worry, love; you will return to normal soon.'

The red in her eyes receded slowly until her iris were completely silver with bloody red cracks on them. She had clearly relaxed again. However, those eyes were filled with an unsettling calmness. After giving Angel a kiss on the forehead, she laid her back on the coffin and turned toward Fu Jing Jing. She slowly said, her tone even.

"Finish it. I will protect the area if someone dares come close."

Both of them let out a breath they didn't know they were holding. They didn't dare question anything more and began the ritual again.

From inside the black sphere created by [Day and Night], Fu Jing Jing waved her arms and manipulated the energy in the surroundings.

The crystal began covering the surroundings again, advancing at a much higher speed than before. Yasenia ignored it and kept her eyes fixed on Angel.

Slowly but surely, Angel was slowly trapped inside the crystal coffin again. Since she didn't even understand what was happening, Angel looked at that with a foolish expression. This made Yasenia's aura even more profound as any signs of emotions left her silver-red slit-eyes.

The Mirror caught something strange, but it didn't dare provoke the unstable creature who was about to explode at the slightest push. The current dragoness was like the calm before the storm.

When Angel was completely covered in that crystal coffin, Yasenia observed a change slowly occur. Compared to before, the chain that connected the Mirror and Angel's heart gradually changed from golden to black.

Fu Jing Jing explained, "It is changing colors because the Heavens doesn't view master-slave contracts well. However, it won't affect either of them in any bad way."

Yasenia listened, but her entire being seemed frozen in ice. The dragoness did not relax a single muscle for a single instant, nor did she liberate Fu Jing Jing from her current spherical and transparent black prison.

Moreover, without the need for the motion of stabbing the ground, Yasenia deployed [Full Moon] to cover the whole ritual area.

Her energy control in the [Day and Night] mode was completely different from before. Even Fu Jing Jing was impressed by the effortlessness Yasenia had in creating complex energy patterns.

The silver dome stretched outward for almost two hundred meters, covering the whole ritual area with comfortable space to maneuver around.

Hours went by, and cultivators approached the place out of curiosity.

Their previous fight had been too destructive, and cultivators in the surrounding area flocked toward them.

Furthermore, the giant silver dome was too eye-catching to miss, even from a distance.

However, Yasenia was naturally releasing her aura, flooding more than five hundred meters around her with a presence that would scare even a first-level Unification Realm expert.

Some brave ones approached, but the moment they crossed the sensing area of the dragoness in this mode, which was one whole kilometer, a star rain fell down from the sky.

White explosions flooded the surroundings as Yasenia kept her position, and her eyes didn't even move from the crystal coffin.

This brutal massacre was like a signal, and many stopped trying to advance.

The cultivators in the surroundings discussed what was happening. "What's going on here?"

"Maybe a treasure is being born? Normally, treasures have defenses before they appear completely. That attack reminded me of something similar."

"The Heavenly dragoness is inside." A voice from a man came from the side, alerting the group of cultivators.

"What do you mean?"

The man that previously talked with Yasenia said, "The Heavenly dragoness is inside. There was a fierce battle before. That attack over there is one of the aftermaths of that battle."

They followed his gaze, and their gaze landed upon an enormous crater that went far beyond anything they could do.

"Hisss."

They took a sharp breath, stunned at the might of the attack. At first, most of them thought that it was just a landmark of the area! That's how impactful it was.

Fu Jing Jing's attack was like a deterrent that made every single one of them halt their steps.

"Maybe this one isn't for us."

"Did the Heavenly Dragoness truly fight against something like that?"

"What kind of monster is she...?"

"Shall we wait here?" Asked a man.

"Huh? Are you stupid? Why would we?" Said a woman that got really scared after seeing the crater.

"Well, Yasenia is a beast, and normally, they are weaker just after evolving, right? Maybe we can take that time window to ambush her."

It was common knowledge that a beast would be at its weakest when the evolution finished, so if they were lucky, they would be able to capture, kill, or slave the powerful creature, in this case, Yasenia.

However, many of them disagreed. "I'm not doing this. That woman is a freak. I haven't seen her lose besides the time she faced off against Isla, and she was a whole realm lower!"

Another said, "That's true. What about now that she is similar to us? Even weakened, she would be able to beat us senseless, and in the best-case scenario, we make her flee. Bye!"

The third one nodded. "Moreover, if we mess with her when she is weakened after she recovers, we will have to bear her retaliation. I really don't want to die so young. I'm also leaving."

Most people left, but others stayed in the surroundings to spectate. They wanted to see what all these things would lead to.

After waiting for more than one day, the fluctuations of that place became much stronger. Pulse after pulse of energy emanated from the center of the area.

Right after that, the spiritual energy in the surroundings rushed toward the center of the dome more violently than before. It was like a whirlpool of pure energy was being devoured by something.

At that moment, Angel felt like she was taking a bath in a refreshing spring. Her muddy and tired mind slowly reawakened, and her meridians and dantian regenerated. Angel felt like a lot of time had gone by, but it also felt like all had happened in an instant.

Her body felt light, her pores opened, breathing the world's energy, and her mind became clearer by the second. 'What happened? I remember entering a cave and then... I forgot.'

Angel tried reminiscing as the energy warmly flowed inside her meridians and dantian, giving her enormous strength.

Even her bloodline was changing.

Her body figure and face didn't change besides further perfecting. Her long blonde hair was now glossy as if made of threads of gold, shining beautifully with the sunlight.

Her skin was fair and supple like a marshmallow, and her facial features lost imperfections creating a cute yet somewhat mature and gentle countenance.

When her eyes opened inside the crystal coffin, they also somewhat changed. Her eyes were big and had a natural moist sheen, giving her a naïve and innocent gaze. Just one look, and you would want to pinch and pat her until she smiled.

Her facial features combined into an extremely appealing and saintly face that would create a good impression on anyone who looked at her.

Even her body was perfected; her breast became rounder and softer, her waist slimmer but more defined, and her muscles, bones, and skin more resistant without losing femininity. However, her height remained in the mid 150cms, staying as short as before.

The transformation was drastic, but it also perfectly maintained Angel's core appearance unchanged.

Yasenia saw all of this with the same eerily calm face. She had been standing in the same place for almost a day straight, and the only thing that moved was because of the winds created by the ritual.

Not even Fu Jing Jing and the Mirror knew what was going on in the dragoness's mind.

The Mirror had somewhat of a bad feeling, but it didn't know why. However, it couldn't stop the ritual nor do any tricks since it could feel that the moment it did something strange, those silver-red slit eyes would notice.

Even though Yasenia didn't have a spiritual sense yet, [Day and night] created an absolute domain that overcame the strength of spiritual sense manifold. When Yasenia activated [Day and Night], she was the ruler of her surroundings.

That is why the Mirror had that feeling.

The climax of the ritual arrived.

The crystal coffin and all the glass and crystal around exploded into pieces with a powerful explosion!

The surrounding vegetation was blown apart as the shockwave even reached those cultivators in wait on the outskirts.

The sharp crystals injured Yasenia's skin, creating bloody traces, but Yasenia didn't even flinch, close her eyes or move out of the way. Using an energy membrane to protect her eyes, she didn't lose sight of the ritual for a second!

Fu Jing Jing chanted, "May all Truths in the world guide you. May you walk this path and understand your objective. May you create a new path for the truth!"

\*Woosh!\*

An enormous vortex appeared that sucked in all the crystal shards and grounded them into pure translucent energy.

Yasenia stood there as her blood flowed from her wounds into the vortex.

What Fu Jing Jing and the Mirror didn't realize because they were in the most important part of the ritual was that between those blood droplets, there was one that was different.

A pure, ethereal-looking golden droplet drifted inside the vortex and meshed with everything else.

That's right; it was blood essence!

If you remember, blood essence was the life of a cultivator, and every drop was as important as a limb. However, Yasenia had, without hesitation, used one right now. Even though Yasenia had more blood essence than a common cultivator because of her talent, this would definitely hurt her foundation.

The blue crystal chains that connected with the coffin dissolved in energy particles and mixed with the glass and crystal that the vortex was gathering into a pure glass and light-attributed energy.

Surprisingly, Yasenia's blood also mixed in this, changing that pure crystal's glow into a bloody undertone!

Only then did they realize that something was wrong.

Yasenia's blood should have been purified from when all the things converted, but instead, it mixed.

However, all rituals had one unavoidable fault Yasenia learned the hard way when Cecile's trouble happened. They couldn't be stopped when reaching the climax, or the ones doing it would be gravely injured or worse.

That is why the Ice Phoenixes didn't stop the ritual with Cecile even though they knew something was very wrong.

When they sneaked a glance in Yasenia's direction, they saw the same cruel smile as before, making their hearts drop. 'We've been tricked!'

Yasenia looked on as the vortex was absorbed in Angel's dantian, her smile becoming wider by the second. 'Did they really think I would forgive them for hurting Angel? Did they truly think my wrath would appease with those half-assed excuses?'

Although spending that blood essence would slow down her cultivation speed for the next years and maybe weaken her. It was something Yaseenia could live with, knowing what effects it would have.

When Angel absorbed everything, the crystal coffin exploded, liberating her! Then, Yaseenia heard Fu Jing Jing chant with gritted teeth, "Now, you shall become the master of the one and only Mirror of Truth and receive the knowledge of my inheritance!"

Angel slowly floated upward toward the Mirror, and the black chain pulled the Mirror's body toward her. Slowly, what was left of the Mirror fused inside Angel, and the surroundings became calm again...

Only for a second.

**\*BOOOM!\***

Angel's aura exploded with such power that it blew Yaseenia away for tens of meters! It would have been more if she hadn't used her Tail instantly as an anchor.

The aura explosion literally blew up [Full Moon] into pieces the moment it touched it and continued expanding. An enormous crater expanded from Angel as the central point as her aura inflated multiple times.

The cultivators outside felt like a steel wall slammed into them face-first and were sent flying with internal injuries. Some of the weakest ones even died because of the impact!

A big change occurred at that moment.

When Angel floated into the Mirror's previous position and assimilated the Mirror inside of herself, Angel opened her eyes violently and took in a deep breath.

She was like a suffocating person taking in air after leaving the water.

Right after, her hair color changed from her roots all the way to the tips, becoming a bright and beautiful scarlet, and her eyes turned green. With it, a slight bloody aura spread inside the holiness of the ritual.

Yaseenia felt a soul-level connection at that moment with her, making her smile become even wider. 'No way, such extra benefits come with it? That drop was more than worth it.'

After taking some deep breaths, Angel blinked twice, regaining control of herself, and slowly floated down and landed on her naked feet.

When her feet touched the ground, in a three-hundred-meter area, the soil instantly became covered with a combination of red and blue glass and crystal. However, this happened only for a moment, after which it dissipated into particles.

Finally, Angel's red hair and eyes returned back to blonde and blue, finishing the ritual completely. Angel turned around and saw Yaseenia looking at her with a smile. Then, her mellow and slightly deep voice caressed her hearing sense like a soft melody. "How do you feel, Angel?"

Angel smiled and opened her mouth, only to be interrupted by Fu Jing Jing's shout, "What is the meaning of this, Dragon!? What did you do!?"

Chapter 299: Yaseenia's scheme's results.



Angel smiled and opened her mouth, only to be interrupted by Fu Jing Jing's shout, "What is the meaning of this, Dragon!? What did you do!?"

Yasenia ignored the trapped Fu Jing Jing and walked forward toward Angel.

Angel looked at the enraged Fu Jing Jing and blinked two times, unaware of what was going on. However, her attention was stolen when the jiggly tall woman began walking toward her with a smile.

However, when she was about to speak again, she stopped one more time, even when no one interrupted. 'Huh? What is this feeling?'

She squinted as she looked at Yasenia, and suddenly, she felt some kind of connection between them. 'No way...' Her eyes widened, and Yasenia saw pure joy filling those tender blue eyes.

"Ah!! Hahaha!" Angel laughed and ran forward, diving face-first into Yasenia's ample breasts.

"No way! No way! Hahaha!" She hugged the dragoness strongly and jumped up and down. While jumping into the dragoness's embrace, she deformed that pair of melons with her face and couldn't stop her happy laughter.

Yasenia's eyes softened as she softly hugged the jumping woman between her arms. "Happy?"

Angel did her best to express the overwhelming joy and happiness she was feeling. "We have a soul connection! Hahaha, so happy, so happy! I love you. I love you! Ahh!! So haappy!!!"

Fu Jing Jing knew they wouldn't speak until their meeting ended, so she swallowed her anger and let them finish.

Yasenia's smile also expressed joy as she hugged Angel back, "Let me run some tests inside you, Angel. I want to be sure that you are completely healed."

Angel nodded like a pecking chicken. Right now, she was ready to agree to whatever Yasenia told her.

She can't remember how many times she had dreamt about having a soul connection with Yasenia, but she had given up when Cecile got it. However, against all odds, she had acquired it!

Angel felt Yasenia's energy intruding inside her body and entering her own meridians. This was basically placing her life in Yasenia's hands, but Angel only felt comfort as her Yin and Yang energy slowly traveled around her body. She buried her face into that comfortable softness and said with a choked tone, "Your energy feels so good."

Yasenia's expression was so tender that Fu Jing Jing doubted the previous meticulous, cunning, and brutal dragoness and this soft-looking woman were the same.

Her body didn't have anything out of place, so Yasenia analyzed her brain. She could see that although Angel was mostly healed, there was still some lasting damage.

Any injury to the head could be detrimental to Angel during this period. 'I should use [Yin-Yang Acupuncture Resonance Manual] and [Celestial Maiden Ascends through the Heavens] to heal her to perfection slowly.'

Yasenia instantly recovered her expression not to let Angel see that she was worried and said, "Angel, you have to be careful with head injuries. You aren't completely recovered yet. Do you remember anything bad? Do you feel any discomfort?"

Angel looked up, and only now did Yasenia notice that Angel was crying with joy. She choked her words and answered, "Not bad, not bad at all, e-everything is perfect."

Yasenia's heart first squeezed and then melted into a puddle, her feelings toward Angel exploding once again.

Although Yasenia kept her feelings toward her dears during the twenty years, they were somewhat dulled after so many years of separation.

However, this look from Angel made her sleeping heart pound again stronger than the first time she fell in love with her. This feeling of pure love made Yasenia feel extremely clearly the difference between what she had been feeling during the Trial and what she felt for her dears.

To express her own feelings, Yasenia lowered her face and kissed Angel deeply, her long tongue filling Angel's mouth with the intent to savor every part of her.

Angel could feel the longing, worry, relief, love, and joy in Yasenia.

This kiss felt different, as if it was a kiss filled with feelings after a long separation.

Angel's quick mind spun and understood that something had happened, but she didn't mind about it now. She answered the deep kiss by tiptoeing and hugging Yasenia's neck. Angel and Yasenia rolled their tongue into a slow, wet dance full of feelings.

Their kiss lasted for almost two minutes, but Yasenia knew that it wasn't the time and place. She wanted to ease her fiery heart for a moment by thoroughly savoring Angel. They would definitely have their reunion and "in-depth" talk later.

Yasenia continued hugging Angel as she turned her head toward the now emotionless Fu Jing Jing. "Now then. What do I do with you?"

Only now did Angel register the surroundings enough to acknowledge the current situation.

Her mind always ignored everything else when Yasenia was in her line of sight. She was like a magnet to her every thought and action.

She blinked twice and asked Yasenia, confused. "Why are you trapping senior Fu Jing Jing...? Oh, wow! She is missing an arm!"

Fu Jing Jing shouted with anger, "Your lover did this! Tell her to let me out of here right now!"

Angel snorted, "If my Yasenia did something like that, then you deserve it!"

It was Fu Jing Jing's mistake to trust Angel in this situation. How could the pampered baby even think about reprimanding Yasenia if it wasn't for Yasenia's good?

Fu Jing Jing was so stupefied that her face looked extremely stupid right now.

This million-years-old-senior was beginning to think that she was in a nightmare and would wake up soon. How could she explain that the person she gave the inheritance to was going against her right after the inheritance ritual ended?

Her successor should be someone that seeks truth and justice, so she would have at least tried to reach a conclusion, not blatantly tell her that she deserved it!

Yasenia ignored the shocked woman and asked Angel, "Did this person made something bad to you? Were you forced into something?"

Angel looked up at Yasenia and blinked her cute eyes, "She didn't? I think. I don't remember well what happened after I agreed to take her Trial... It is like I closed my eyes, and after a long dream, I woke up here! I think I also saw you in that dream, Yasenia! As expected, you are everywhere I go, even in my dreams~."

Yasenia laughed and rained kisses on Angel, "You are so cute!"

Thankfully for Fu Jing Jing, the previous mental damage made Angel forget about the scene she witnessed. Moreover, her brain had erased that memory as a self-defense mechanism.

Yasenia looked at Fu Jing Jing and said, "Well, you weren't lying. However, I don't regret anything of what I did."

Fu Jing Jing took a deep breath, even though she didn't need to because she was a soul and relaxed.

Then, she said with her previous soft and dignified tone, "At least everything ended okay. Now, can you release me? I want to teach her my cultivation method."

Angel was confused, "Eh? But I already know it?"

"Eh?"

"Eh?"

Fu Jing Jing couldn't help but let out a stupid sound, and Angel answered on cue. Yasenia had to hold back from laughing aloud and asked, "What's its name?"

Angel said with a proud smirk, "It sounds very powerful! It is named [Heaven's Truth Scarlet Crystal Heart Connection]!"

Fu Jing Jing frowned intensely, "Impossible. My cultivation technique is called [Heaven's Truth Glass Heart Connection]."

Suddenly, the Mirror materialized outside Angel.

However, its form was now extremely different. Previously, it had Fu Jing Jing's form with white hair and blue eyes instead of her black hair and white eyes.

Now, it had become a completely different entity. Her form was like Angel's, but her height was still 175 centimeters, which was twenty centimeters taller than Angel's. Angel felt like someone had punched her gut, 'Why is she so tall!?'

Moreover, the change wasn't only in height. Her body kept Angel's curvy proportions, but being taller, she was bigger everywhere. Yasenia couldn't help but appreciate this mature-looking Angel.

Not only was she more voluptuous, but her eyes were also green, and her hair was blood red. Even the robes the Mirror wore were red. The aura it gave was much more dangerous and alluring than before. She seemed more like a blood spirit than any other thing.

Angel liked this form more than the previous slender form. In case it wasn't clear, Angel really favored tall or voluptuous women. If they had both, it would be even better. However, the Mirror's height with a face similar to hers was truly bothering the little girl. 'I also wanted to be tall!'

Of course, the Mirror didn't mind about the change since its real body was just the endless Mirror. Unlike her appearance, her voice was calm as she said, "The reason for the mutation and the reason that Angel could get the cultivation technique is the dragon over there."

Fu Jing Jing looked at Yasenia and asked, "What did you mix in the ritual? It shouldn't have been able to absorb your blood."

Yasenia answered with a calm smile, "A drop of my blood essence."

Three pairs of eyes opened wide.

Angel was the first to react and began hitting Yasenia's chest with her fist. If it were a cartoon, the sound of \*Boing, Boing\* would repeatedly be playing in the background. However, even if the scene looked comical, Angel's voice was so hasty that she was stuttering all over the place. "W-W-What did you say!? Why would you use your blood essence so lightly!? You-you, I'm going to beat you up!"

Yasenia used her tail to suffocate the girl's face between her mountains again and chuckled. "Don't worry, Angel. It won't affect me too much. Moreover, I could create the soul connection you wanted because of that, right? Although we aren't at the level of [Interlocked Souls] as I'm with Cecile, we've reached the level of [Soulmates]. Aren't you happy?"

Angel looked at Yasenia's tender smile with tumultuous feelings. Was she happy? Of course! She was so happy that she cried. But she didn't know that Yasenia used something as precious as blood essence. Looking at the smiling seductive face, the little girl didn't know what to do.

Yasenia, of course, didn't use it just for that. To be precise, she didn't expect a connection to be born between them. Her main objective was the following. "Moreover, since my blood is a perfect catalyst. I knew I could fuse it with the ritual almost perfectly. That way, the inheritance would evolve into a stronger form, taking you out of the path Fu Jing Jing planned for you."

Yasenia said all of this aloud, completely disregarding Fu Jing Jing. The main reason was that the senior had already realized it. That was why she was so angry at the end of the ritual.

Yasenia smirked and said something that made the three individuals present shocked one more time. "Now, senior Fu Jing Jing, will you become nourishment for Angel willingly, or will I have to force that too?"

Chapter 300: The Conflict's Resolution, Soul Power, and Angel's limitless Potential.

All three of them stopped their thoughts again, looking at Yasenia as if she was a crazy person. Angel stuttered, "Y-Yasenia, although I'm thankful, I don't think that we have to go that far. I think it will be more troublesome than helpful if you force Saint Fu Jing Jing to do that."

The Mirror laughed in ridicule, "What can a junior force? If Jing Jing wanted, she would already be dead!"

Angel frowned and pouted, "Stop saying those things!"

The Mirror choked in her laughter and shut up, looking at Angel stupidly, 'I forgot I am in a slave contract with her! Ugh, so bothersome.' She humphed and glared at Yasenia.

Fu Jing Jing, however, wouldn't underestimate the heaven-defying dragon in front of her. She can't remember the number of seniors that fell to "inexperienced" juniors because they underestimated them too much.

Yasenia patted Angel's head and explained, "You see... My mother has always been fearful that I fell into the trap of someone offering me an inheritance. I was born with one, so my mother told me not to accept another because the risk overweighs the benefits. However, she also taught me two important things after something almost irreversible happened to one of my lovers."

Fu Jing Jing suddenly remembered one demonic practice, and her eyes widened with fear.

Yasenia saw it and her smile returned to the previous cruel one, "The first thing is that, after adding and mixing blood essence in an assimilation or inheritance ritual, depending on the blood essence quality, the inheritance would evolve and get out of the control of the one giving the inheritance."

Fu Jing Jing shook her head and exclaimed, "You wouldn't dare! You wouldn't dare do that demonic practice!"

Yasenia's smile widened and said, her silver eyes being tainted by red as if red ink had dropped into her iris. "The second thing is that, right after the inheritance, since it was stained with blood, the person receiving the inheritance will gain the ability to devour the one giving the inheritance. This will let the inheritor gain the remaining karma and luck of the one giving the inheritance at the cost of a little bit of potential. However, if the absorbed senior is strong enough, absorbing them would result in a better result than not doing it."

Yasenia chuckled and said, "Miss Saint is plenty strong, wouldn't you think?"

The Mirror said, her voice cold, "If you do that, you can forget of me aiding Angel. I will not only not aid her, but I will also try to sabotage everything I can!"

Yasenia raised an eyebrow, "Do you have a chance? You are a slave, Truth Mirror. No matter how powerful, you can't disobey Angel as long as her orders do not harm you."

The Mirror sneered and said, "Didn't you hate demons? You are worse than one at this moment."

Yasenia laughed, "I can guess how you learned that information. Still, who asked you to almost cripple my dear permanently? There must be a punishment, you like it or not."

Yasenia looked back at the Mirror with a cold gaze and said, "Even if you don't aid her, I don't care. I'm more than enough help for Angel to reach the pinnacle. You are nothing more than a powerful weapon."

Fu Jing Jing looked at the black sphere around her and then at Yasenia.

Her voice was calm as she said, "I was confused about your objective, but now I know about it. I didn't want to do this, but you left me with no choice."

Yasenia looked at Fu Jing Jing and asked, "Are you going to explode yourself? Soul explosion is certainly powerful. I will certainly die if you do that. However, it is even worse than being devoured. Although you will be able to reincarnate after a soul explosion, your future reincarnations

will be filled with extremely bad luck. A sex slave, having your family slaughtered, all your loved ones dying, betrayal, everything bad you can think about will certainly happen."

Fu Jing Jing's calm facade broke, "How do you know that? Soul explosion is only a concept known by Gods!"

Yasenia proudly said, "My mother is awesome, after all."

Angel nodded, parroting Yasenia. "En, Mommy Tatyana is super awesome!"

"Anyway, Saintess Fu Jing Jing, I will give you an option since, well, even I don't want to be this ruthless to the person that supposedly saved the cultivation world. I also don't want the Mirror to be rebellious with Angel since it could mean the difference between life and death in a tense moment. Moreover, the knowledge of the Mirror will help Angel tremendously."

The Mirror and Fu Jing Jing listened attentively. Yasenia said, her voice regaining her calm tone with a touch of gentleness. "Give all your soul power to Angel. Then, go into the cycle of reincarnation."

They were surprised for a second, and then Fu Jing Jing smiled. "You sure are a cheeky dragon. I don't think I've ever had such big ups and downs of emotions in such a short timeframe. You win, Yasenia. Although I wanted to do some things, agreeing with you isn't a bad deal."

Fu Jing Jing looked at the clueless Angel and smiled softly, "Even if she has mutated, she is still my inheritor. A very cute and gentle inheritor."

Then, she looked at Yasenia and said, "I will accept the deal."

"I thought your head was empty. It seems that you are full of ideas." The Mirror snorted, but it was clear that it was also agreeable.

They reacted like that because of the definition of Soul Power. Soul power is not only the strength of the soul, but it also has luck, karma, and accumulated deeds in it.

For example, someone that has killed millions of innocent people dies. Then, they would reincarnate, and the reincarnation would be prone to slaughter. Of course, where they grow up, who they meet, and what they learn when growing up can change the person. But their nature would be that of someone that feels nothing for killing.

The reason for this is that when the soul reincarnates, even though they lose their memories most of the time, there is still some influence from their past lives.

Fu Jing Jing's soul power would make her somewhat of a kind, heroic, talented, and courageous woman in her next reincarnation. However, because of her Saint feats, she would also carry the mentality of a martyr.

Fu Jing Jing was sure that her next reincarnation would die after sacrificing themselves for something or someone. The influence from her Saint Title was too big, after all.

There was a risk when losing Soul Power, which was that after someone gives or loses their soul power, the soul would be unable to remain independent, meaning that they would be forced to reincarnate.

So asking her to reincarnate was a way to say, "I want you to strengthen your inheritor and stop being an influence in this world."

In other words, Yaseenia wanted Fu Jing Jing to cut her fate with everything and reincarnate as a new leaf. If Fu Jing Jing were to reincarnate before giving her soul strength, she would keep the karma she accumulated in her life and certainly would reach extreme heights once again.

But Fu Jing Jing didn't want something like that.

Therefore, Fu Jing Jing was actually glad about giving up supremacy and her soul traits for a peaceful life. The Mirror was very fond of Fu Jing Jing, so it was almost happier than Fu Jing Jing herself. Knowing that Fu Jing Jing had wanted to exit from this vortex she was in, she was glad about this outcome.

They both looked at Yaseenia deeply and sighed. Fu Jing Jing chuckled, "You actually played us, seniors, easily. You didn't want to kill me since the beginning."

Yaseenia snorted, "Although I'm extremely angry at both of you, I am not stupid enough to endanger my dears because of killing a Saint. You wouldn't even have to lose an arm if the arrogant Mirror wasn't cocky and maintained its mouth closed."

The Mirror's eyebrow twitched in annoyance, 'I will never be able to get along with this stupid lizard!'

Yaseenia continued, "I know what it means to kill or absorb someone titled as a Saint by the Heavens themselves. However, I meant every word of what I said before. I just let you go because it is the best solution to maintain a relatively calm life. Being stubborn because of pride and arrogance is the epitome of stupidity."

When she finished saying that, the black sphere around Fu Jing Jing disappeared.

Fu Jing Jing slowly floated downward towards them.

Even without an arm, her figure was still ethereally beautiful. Fu Jing Jing gave a little laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "Little Angel, you got one heck of a protector. Cherish her dearly."

Angel's proudness and adoration level broke their limit. A Saint sincerely praising her Yaseenia? She will brag about this plenty in the near future. 'As expected, Yaseenia is the best~.'

Angel suddenly remembered something and said, "By the way, my constitution changed into [Scarlet Heart's Prismatic Crystal Body]. They have both combined into one!"

Fu Jing Jing stopped and thought about it for a second. Then, she said, "I have never heard about that physique. I suppose it is the result of absorbing the dragon's blood essence. There will be a big change after you cross into the Dantian Spiritualization realm or Transcendence realm. Well, I can't feel evilness from it, so you shouldn't worry."

Angel nodded.

Fu Jing Jing looked at the Mirror and said, "Guide her well. However, remember that her path is not the same as mine. Don't try to impose it on her; you just have to be her advisor."

The Mirror smiled and said, "Don't worry. Who would want to have a master that kills themselves? Not me, at least."

Fu Jing Jing laughed, "It was honestly something I didn't expect to do. However, I couldn't continue staying put and seeing the world slowly destroy itself. Many Gods and Immortals fell to that

Tribulation, all because the Sun God and Moon Goddess almost damaged the Heavens irreversibly while killing each other."

Yasenia asked curiously, "Are they alive?"

Fu Jing Jing shook her head, "Impossible. They used attacks that killed them. However, they may have left an inheritance somewhere. They were also from the dragon race, so you may have much more to do with them than you think."

Yasenia asked, "Can you describe them?"

Fu Jing Jing nodded, "The Moon Goddess looked as cold as the Moon, and she was as beautiful as a starry sky. Her black dragon tail was elegant and long, and her bearing was imposing. Not many were as strong as her."

Yasenia's eyebrow jumped. Then she asked, "What about the Sun God?"

"He could illuminate the day with his smile, just like the Morning Sun, and his presence was all-encompassing. His Golden dragon tail marked his status, and his charm made women and even some men flock like fireflies to the flame. Even if they knew they would burn, they wanted to at least touch that flame for a second."

Yasenia blinked and smiled, "Interesting."

Fu Jing Jing looked at Angel and said, "Relax your mind, Angel. I'm going to transfer it."

Angel nodded and closed her eyes.

Fu Jing Jing leaned forward and touched Angel's forehead with her own.

Then, her body exploded in beautiful white particles and dissipated. Angel's aura didn't change much, but when Yasenia tried to prove her with her energy, she felt as if that energy had fallen into a bottomless ocean.

Angel's soul couldn't and didn't instantly absorb all that soul power, but there was a white sphere floating in her spiritual sea that would slowly unravel as she advanced in cultivation. Now, Angel's potential was limitless.

Moreover, that soul power was pure and for Angel to mold with her actions. Therefore, it wouldn't affect her in any way or form.

The Mirror looked at those particles and smiled softly, "Thank you for your hard work. I pray for you to have a beautiful and fulfilling life, Jing Jing."

Angel opened her eyes slowly and looked at those light particles. Then, she smiled and said, "May the Saint rest and live happily for all her reincarnations."