

## Heaven 591

Chapter 591: Problems with the humans.

Two more weeks went by.

Yasenia was spacing out, thinking of something that had recently happened. 'Did it have to end like that? But...'

Ghana came with a report, interrupting Yasenia's thoughts. "Yasenia, two months have already gone by since high-level humans stopped arriving. Should we keep buying female slaves?"

Yasenia nodded. "Why stop? However, only admit those who look to have a chance to recover. We don't have the capacity to accept all slaves that are presented to us. Use the tests Angel, Kali, and I prepared. They will tell you whether their mental health is in a recoverable spot."

Ghana nodded, and Yasenia turned to look at Ghana, her eyes flashing coldly. "Also, never accept male slaves. If they insist, put forth a standard price; if they accept, kill them before the slave trader. A flawless Parus should be enough to buy millions of them at a standard price. However, remember to be very firm in the rejection. That procedure I've just told you can only be used if the power is being too pushy. Also, blacklist every power that forces us to do that and say it to the public."

Ghana nodded with a strange face.

She still remembered that Yasenia was a bit distracted for a day or two some days ago after returning from the house where the humans lived.

Ghana pondered. 'Was it that hard to kill those humans? Maybe... She was fond of a few of them. Well, if she wants to tell me, she will.'

During the last year, Ghana felt that Yasenia's trust in her constantly increased. Instead of the instant liking like at the beginning, it was a very gradual progress. Moreover, the relationship had yet to achieve the intimate feeling it had at the beginning.

'A dragon's trust is easy to lose, it seems.'

Moreover, Yasenia never touched a harpy after that day Tengliu visited during the auction a year ago, becoming very alienated.

Punishment had also been applied equally, and their power had significantly lessened. Thankfully, Tengliu sent three Epoch Core harpies to compete with the seven Epoch Core lamias and two Epoch Core Lobster Clan seniors. Finnegan was one of them.

There were three mid-level Epoch Core cultivators, one of each clan, and the rest were low-level Epoch Core.

The brown harpy realized that Yasenia's respect toward low-level Epoch Core had slowly lessened. Even now, Yasenia asked for a spar from time to time. Although she always lost, the previous quick battles were continuously extending. 'Is she becoming already strong enough to challenge them? She is probably not using all of her strength during those spars. But... Something so abnormal should be impossible, right? She is in the middle level of the Ethereal Soul Body realm. Or so her energy signature says.'

On one side, Ghana and the others also realized that the more secretive plans were completely hidden from all groups, and they occasionally saw millions of Parus disappearing from the treasury. Ghana was curious and had asked before, but Yasenia dismissed her questions.

'What is Yasenia building?'

While Ghana sorted the documents, Yasenia's thoughts went back to what happened a few days ago, still mulling over it. 'Sigh...'

This event with the slaves happened a few days prior.

What happened? You might ask.

Well, Yasenia had to kill all seven human males she had accepted, together with fifteen females.

What made Yasenia's head hurt was that between them, sadly, there were two of her previous fans.

It all started a few months ago when the number of males increased and began asking to do something for the clan.

They didn't want to stay at home and do nothing, trapped in a room all day.

Yasenia understood that since they didn't have cultivation to kill their time, it should be quite a dull experience. However, she really had no choice. Therefore, she denied their wishes.

By the way, the extra males were saved for similar reasons to the firsts. They had some relations with some of the women.

When pleading with Esther directly didn't work, a faint seed of resentment grew in their ignorant hearts. Therefore, the males asked their lovers to give them tasks, which was not inherently bad, but their agitation increased after Yasenia denied their wishes.

Moreover, the feeling of freedom was so good that they wished for more.

This wasn't enough for the death penalty. Not at all. At most, Yasenia would be annoyed if they did something a bit out of turn and punish them.

Which she eventually did.

The punishment was not physical because Yasenia didn't want to abuse people who had suffered all their lives. The sentence was to deprive them of what they wanted even more, isolating them for a week.

Thinking that this would work to calm them down, Yasenia stopped caring. There were many things she had to deal with, and taking care of seven humans between the hundreds in her power was not one of them.

Naturally, there wasn't anything like "wardens" between the slaves. This would create a power struggle between them and future conflicts. There was, however, a division between cultivators and non-cultivators.

Anyway, coming back to what happened.

What touched Yasenia's bottom line was that with the help of the two S.L.U.T.s that were lovers with them, they passed messages between each other, planning things like escaping or capturing a beast-human as a hostage to flee.

Those were idiotic ideas, a stupid idea that the two women from the Sky Continent should've corrected. However, a cultivator that has just fallen in love is extremely loyal. Sometimes to the point that their heads literally become love-addled.

Moreover, one year of care had turned into greed for more, and the desire had spread among a few. The good conditions, lack of abuse from beast-humans because of Yasenia's internal policies and rules, and everything else had instilled the idea that the outside was not that discriminatory.

There was no negligence, so Esther spotted it quickly and apprehended them. By that time, though, quite a few had joined the group.

A total of all seven human males and fifteen human females, including those two.

Not all of them were guilty, but the fact that they were this ungrateful made it clear to Yasenia what kind of potential threat they were.

It was also at this time when Yasenia created the test to accept slaves.

The conversation with them went like this.

It was nearing sunset when Yasenia arrived, and the sky had begun changing colors. Her face was cold, still unaware that two of her fans had participated.

On that day, Yasenia just thought that a few natives become too brave.

However, when Yasenia entered the place where they were retained, and her eyes swept the twenty-two people, her eyes involuntarily widened. 'Those two...'

Please, don't make me do this, hands trembling.

Her eyes locked onto the two women as she ignored everything else. "W-why are you?"

The two women diverted their eyes and looked down, clearly indicating their guilt.

Yasenia was stunned for a second, but when Esther was about to step forward and console her, all the expressions on the dragoness's face disappeared as calmness returned to her.

Esther felt her heart twitch at that reaction. It was the response of someone who had been betrayed before and could reach acceptance quickly, swallowing most of her feelings.

Yasenia sighed, pondering for a few seconds.

Nobody spoke, and Yasenia finally said. "Why did you agree to do this?"

Although she wasn't looking at anyone in particular, everybody here knew who she was asking it to.

Yasenia summoned an armchair and sat on it, crossing her legs as she turned a cold and indifferent face toward them. "I really don't understand. Well, I know that your lovers consoled you in your worst times. I understand I was a bit late since I can only act passively, so your rescue could only be done after disaster. Therefore, I understand your trust in them, deep love for them, and why you would listen to them..."

Yasenia leaned on her hand. "However, have I treated them wrongly? The only thing they have restrained is their freedom to act. I would not say anything as long as they are inside their rooms that have anti-spy formations to prevent curious people poking their noses where they shouldn't."

One of the native women shouted, feeling indignant. "What is the difference between you and the other slave traders? You keep them there as future breeders! They aren't any better than in any other place!"

Yasenia didn't even bother turning her head, as if that woman just blew air instead of words. However, she heard her clearly and asked the two Sky Continent Women. "Do you two think like her?"

They guilty lowered their heads as a form of acceptance.

Yasenia burst into laughter at the ridiculousness of the situation.

Esther was so angry that she snapped. "Did you have a cultivation deviation!? As Yasenia's followers, you should know from where we... Argh! Have you been brainwashed or something!? How could Yasenia do something like that!?"

Esther almost screamed the secret about where they came from but held back at the last second. Even then, all the people from the Sky Continent understood; her furious emerald eyes told more than a thousand words.

Esther's aura calmed down, and she took a deep breath, spouting coldly. "Yasenia is basically facing this world to give us a safe haven, and you ungrateful girls think that Yasenia is limiting their freedom!?"

"Enough, Esther."

Esther stopped speaking, but her face still had a furious glint.

Yasenia turned to look at them up and down. Then, she asked. "How old are you two?"

The two answered with a trembling voice.

"Thirty-seven."

"Forty-four."

Yasenia pondered and asked. "Were you both noble girls back there?"

They both shook their heads. They came from relatively humble backgrounds.

Yasenia sighed and caressed her forehead. "Do you know what would happen if word that I allow my slaves to be so free that they've begun thinking about rebellion goes out there?"

Yasenia said tiredly. "They would force me to kill all my human slaves or become their enemy. Not to mention, saving more humans in the future would be impossible."

The human female that was ignored spoke again out of turn. "It's not like you care. You are just another type of tyrant, feeding us to use us in the future!"

Yasenia snapped her fingers, and that woman fell to the ground, limp. She used pressure to burst her heart and shut her brain down. She was native, so it was as easy as it could get.

The native people who tried to rebel became pale-faced in an instant.

Yasenia looked at them coldly. "Anyone else? Or will you stay silent obediently until I say my verdict?"

Yasenia turned back toward the two women and spoke. "Do you know who the outside powers think my slaves are besides all of you?" Without allowing them to answer, Yasenia listed four names, clearly pronouncing them and lifting one finger with each name.

"Angel."

"Andrea."

"Evelyn."

"And Tatyana."

Coupled with her previous statement, each of those names was like describing a death sentence with four words.

Only now did the two fan girls realize their mistake was much more profound than they initially thought, and their bodies began trembling in fear.

Yasenia stood up and gave the native men and women a black pill. "These two who have supported this small uprising will be killed. You all are not guilty and don't need to die." Yasenia stated while pointing at the two fan members, making the hearts of those two sink to their stomachs. "They have fought for your freedom and placed everyone else in danger. Without them, all of this would not have happened."

Yasenia paused and continued, her gaze looking like a predator sizing up a prey. "However, if five of you eat that lethal pill, you can save one of them. This means ten of you need to die to save them. In short, half of you for their safety. Of course, either that or their lovers can also sacrifice themselves, making it only two lives for the price of two lives."

The dragoness's pupils shrank as a sneer appeared on her lips. "Now, choose. What will you do? Do you dare step forward?"

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Andrea: I didn't expect that...

Yasenia: Well, in a large group. No matter how you say things. There will always be people who think the opposite of what you meant.

Tatyana: That's a truth you can't escape. There will always be people trying to be stupid unless the punishments are harsh enough.

Yasenia: Agreed.

Evelyn: Wait, wait. Let's not go down the tyrant route?

Tatyana/Yasenia: Why not?

Author: Cough. Leaving aside what might happen... I summon you!

Fightnguru: Hello!

Andrea: Oh. It has been a while, fightnguru.

Fightnguru: Hehe, well, this question is for all of you, so... If everyone could have a clone like Tatyana, how would that affect your everyday life, and how would everyone interact with them?

Evelyn: That's a complex question.

Author: It is. Answer simply.

Evelyn: Hum, Tatyana, your two bodies are connected with one soul, right?

Tatyana: Yes, I feel and think for both bodies at the same time.

Evelyn: Perfect, I know what I would do. Having my four holes-

\*BANG!\*

Yasenia: I would use one to spend time with my dears all day while I use the second one to do day-to-day work.

Angel: I would always have one body reading formation books while the other trains them and is pampered by Yasenia!

Kali: Same. I would use one body to practice poisons and another to practice standard alchemy.

Andrea: Using one to create common treasures and spend time with Yasenia is good. The other can be used to create complex projects that need a lot of time.

Cecile: I would fight myself and correct errors.

Fightnguru: I see.

Author: Satisfied?

Fightnguru: Sure.

Chapter 592: Second Level of the Monarch Intent.

After Yasenia asked, they all began arguing with each other, pushing the pill onto others.

One of the men said. "We should save them if we want to leave here!"

One woman sneered. "Then, eat the pill yourself."

That man answered. "How could I eat it? It was me who organized this!"

"Ha! You are just a hypocrite."

Another woman muttered. "Isn't it better if the lovers eat the pills? Only they have to die!"

Yasenia's eyes flashed, and she looked at those two men. One of them stuttered. "Ha? Our relationship was never that close either way. She was interesting because she didn't look dead!"

Disdain flashed in the dragoness eyes, and she looked at the two fans. She saw how one of them became pale and metaphorically saw her heart breaking in real-time.

The other man was much worse. Nervous because he didn't want to die, he stuttered. "S-She was more beautiful and naïve, so I just used her until now! Moreover, I only followed her because doing it with her felt really good."

Yasenia's disdain turned to disgust, and saw how the other clutched her heart and coughed blood.

Another woman looked at Yasenia sideways and said. "H-How about we allow Master to choose ten? T-That way, we can leave life and death to her."

One of the men turned and shouted, indignant. "Leave it to a beast human!? That's impossible! They are evil and will only bring us a sure demise. Moreover, she is a soul-sucking monster. Have you seen her appearance? Only demons of legends have that beauty, and they use it to trap men."

Another woman who also saw Yaseenia's cold eyes shouted. "Y-You, all you men should die! It is all your fault! Why did you think of escaping such a wonderful master? Men are all evil!"

Yaseenia's eyes changed from cold to emotionless. 'Trash. All of them are complete trash. No wonder they got swayed.'

One man was giving the back to Yaseenia, so he said something that made the S.L.U.T. members almost slash him in his place. "What are you saying? We men are superior because we can impregnate many women! Can many women give birth to many children at once?"

That woman shut up, seemingly agreeing. "E-Even then...!"

"Shut up."

Yaseenia stopped it there. These people had lived lives as slaves, and their values were too skewed. 'What the woman said was bad, the man's answer was worse, and the woman's acceptance was as bad. I suppose that living entire lives as basically cattle can twist values to this extent.'

The twenty natives stopped speaking at Yaseenia's voice's coercion.

Then, not giving them another look, the dragoness looked at the two former fans and asked. "See? They were really not worth it. Complete trash that doesn't deserve to live. Even for feeding beasts, they would be bad and might cause indigestion."

Their tears fell, and they looked at Yaseenia, rushing toward her with stumbling steps as they pleaded and cried. "Please, give us one more chance, Yaseenia. We swear not to betray you again."

"W-We were foolish. Please, please. Forgive us!"

Yaseenia sighed, opened her arms, and hugged them both. A tiny flame of hope rekindled in their hearts. However, Yaseenia's words extinguished it quickly. "I really don't have the leisure to forgive. Go and bid farewell to your close sisters. I'll wait."

Their bodies felt cold as Yaseenia's face didn't change expression while sentencing them to death.

They quickly left her embrace, and one of them turned toward their close friends. Her voice was filled with sobs and becoming louder and more crazed by the second. "H-Help me convince her, please! PLEASE, I DON'T WANT TO DIE!"

The other pleaded to Esther, her voice as desperate as the other. "S-She might listen to you, please. PLEASE! PLEASE, I WAS DECEIVED! THAT BASTARD DECEIVED ME!"

They both cried harder and asked their friends to ask Yaseenia for forgiveness.

However, unlike those two, the rest of the S.L.U.T.s were highly loyal to Yaseenia, and their hearts already went cold when they wanted to go against her.

Even the recently saved ones who had gone through much more hell than those two felt nothing for their pleas.

Their gratefulness for just being able to save them was already over the roof, not to mention their devotion toward her.

One former friend sighed and pushed the woman who threw herself on her. "At least she is merciful, and you'll probably go without feeling anything. Just... Accept your fate. This time, your mistake is too much."

The two women cried so hard that they became short of breath, pleading with heartbreaking cries.

The natives were not scared because of this, as they had seen this scene many times.

Honestly, this scene was more normal for a few of them than the paradise-like existence they've been having these last months. Many didn't even know that they could be treated as something more than objects, so their devotion toward Yasenía was even more profound than a few Sky Continent people who were saved, reaching something similar to religious belief.

It was not something healthy, per se. But after living in an existence similar to hell and being presented with everyday lives, treating Yasenía as their Goddess was not strange.

A few of the natives were even thinking that the natives that joined in this thing were brainwashed or something.

Meanwhile, Yasenía looked on with complicated eyes. "To think that what I experienced in the trial would also happen here..."

Because of that experience, she knew that she couldn't be lenient with punishment in essential matters like this one.

Being soft today will make ideas sprout in the minds of every human woman. Things like:

'Oh, if I plead hard enough, I will be forgiven.'

Or.

'Oh, so her rules are not that absolute. You can be forgiven.'

Or.

'Oh, so I can escape punishment if I'm close enough to Yasenía.'

Therefore, no matter what, punishment was something that had to be done, even when the people were from the Sky Continent.

Yasenía used her aura to lock in position the natives that did wrong and manipulated her energy to shoot the pills into their mouths.

The twenty people's eyes widened, not knowing what happened.

However, before they could even try to cough it or something, the effect of the pill appeared.

It was swift.

They all became sluggish, yawned, and then fell asleep. Then, they slowly stopped breathing and died painlessly.

In twenty seconds, those twenty were gone.

The two S.L.U.T. members that betrayed Yasenía saw it and they stopped their screaming, looking at the twenty corpses with desperation.

"Come here." Yasenía gestured to the two slut members to come. Her voice was soft.

They tremblingly approached, tears still flowing.

Yasenia hugged them both and made them sit on her lap. "Close your eyes and relax."

One of them hugged Yasenia firmly and sobbed. "P-Please, Yasenia... Sob, we really won't do it again..."

The whimpered. "W-We were confused! I really didn't want to hurt you... I-I just wanted to save them, I-."

Yasenia shook her head and kissed their foreheads. Her voice was soft like nature, and her hands slowly caressed their backs. "I really can't forgive you. I know the intentions weren't to damage me, but we must be disciplined. Not all people committing atrocities do it because they want to do evil. But that doesn't change the fact that they are not correct and must be punished. I can't be soft-hearted, or a weak link will be created."

The two of them stopped sobbing, but they were still crying. They knew that their lives were truly over.

One of them looked at Yasenia and said with a bit of a strangled voice because of her desperation. "I-I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

Yasenia shook her head and cupped her face, placing her forehead against hers. "It is mainly my fault. I was not decisive about not accepting people besides women, and this happened. It's my fault, Zaria."

The woman, Zaria, cried even more and buried her face in Yasenia's neck.

Yasenia gently pushed the other woman and also placed her forehead with hers. "I can't imagine how you must be feeling. But I'll always remember both of you, I promise, Velvet."

Velvet, the other woman, also burst into tears and buried her face in the other side of Yasenia's neck.

"Open your mouths, Velvet, Zaria."

They both opened them, and the black pill entered their mouths. They felt the medicine, or better said, poison, and they felt an instantaneous sleepiness hitting them. Their thoughts also became a bit sluggish.

Zaria thought as she snuggled closer to Yasenia. 'After crying so much... I'm a bit sleepy. W-Why was I crying again? Hm? Why am I in Yasenia's arms? Well, whatever. It is very comfy. I will do that thing Esther told me after I wake up.'

Velvet thought as she smelled Yasenia's sweet floral scent. 'So tired... Crying is really draining. Hm? I was crying? Why? Well, whatever. Sleeping in Yasenia's arms is quite nice after crying a lot. I will work hard when I wake up.'

After Yasenia fed them the two pills, she cradled them and hummed a soft lullaby.

They quickly fell asleep, and Yasenia felt closely how life left their bodies.

The feeling of the vitality of them slowly escaping was a consequence of her mistakes.

She could fault many, but Yasenia knew that although others had a hand in this, she must not flee from her responsibility.

She was not a perfect being and could avoid mistakes. But the critical part was working on those mistakes once they happened so they didn't occur again.

The temperature of the two bodies in her arms slowly cooled down, and the lively energy running across their meridians stilled.

The activity of the bodies slowly faded as Yasenias tightened the arms around them. 'I must feel their parting closely to remember about my mistakes. To remember what are the consequences of not adhering to plans. However, I must not allow this to consume my thoughts and make me inflexible.'

The woman around didn't speak, looking at Yasenias calm face and golden eyes looking at one point.

There were not a few who were secretly crying. The scene was harrowingly beautiful.

Esther approached and spoke softly. "Yasenias, they are already..."

Yasenias nodded and spoke calmly. "I know. Leave me alone with them for a while longer. You can all leave this room and continue with work."

Esther nodded and guided the girls outside. When she was about to leave, she heard Yasenias calling her.

"Esther."

"Yes, Yasenias?"

"Don't accept males until I say otherwise. Also, begin screening females as well if they are natives. When there are exceptions, communicate with me. I'll make the decision on them."

Esther bowed. "As you wish."

Yasenias stayed in that room for about an hour, sitting on the chair with two corpses in her embrace.

She thought about many things, about responsibilities, about the weight she truly carried.

Her feelings crystallized in something. One of the auras inside of herself made a breakthrough and reached the next level.

The Monarch Intent became Monarch Intent level two.

Yasenias didn't care about it. She wasn't happy. She wasn't sad.

She felt... a bit empty.

After feeling the warm bodies in her arms go cold, Yasenias stood up and buried them in the Spirit Plant Garden.

Yasenias wanted their bodies to nourish new life, and for the new life they created to help those they considered close in the group.

While silently looking at the two mounds of dirt, she felt a pair of arms and wings going around her.

The silver plumage made it clear who it was.

Yasenias smiled. "Sweetheart, I thought you were in the training ground."

Cecile pressed her forehead on Yasenia's back and spoke softly. "I was. I couldn't leave you alone here."

Yasenia smiled and laughed a bit. "I'm used to it, seeing close people go... I saw plenty on the trial."

Cecile circled around her big girl and hugged her from the front. "I know, my love. But they weren't real, and you knew it deep inside, allowing you to control your emotions better."

Yasenia's smile faltered a bit, and then she sighed, hugging Cecile's waist and burying her face in her lover's platinum-blond hair.

Yasenia muttered. "It felt so real, Cecile."

Cecile kissed her clavicle and nodded. "Yes."

Yasenia continued. "You know... Sometimes, I still wonder if I'm still in there. I wonder if this is still part of the test. If this moment right now is still part of the trial."

Cecile separated a bit and looked at Yasenia.

Yasenia used one hand to touch her cheek. "Your presence is usually the most telling, the thing that anchors me to reality. However, even then, some doubts grow. What if the feeling is that you are close but outside the trial?"

Cecile wound her arms around Yasenia's neck and tip-toed to kiss her lips, silently listening.

Yasenia sighed. "But... It's impossible. The death of these two allowed me to realize. The feeling of their bodies cooling down and their life ending right between my arms. It was too different. I don't think any formation can capture this feeling."

Cecile's wings closed further, cocooning her dear dragoness, and leaned in her arms again.

They didn't move for a few minutes.

After that, Yasenia kissed her ear and bit it playfully, making Cecile giggle. "Let's go, sweetheart."

"Yes."

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Angel: Sniff... Such a pretty and sad chapter.

Yasenia: Is this... correct?

Tatyana: Some might agree, some might not. The real question is, do you regret it?

Yasenia: Regret? No... I don't. I think my decisions were correct. However, I wasn't skillful enough to carry them. If I placed stricter rules, maybe I could've avoided this...

Tatyana: Well, maybe. That's what you must think. What can you do in the future? Don't dwell too much in this, little treasure.

Author: Are you prepared, Yasenia?

Yasenia: Yes. Don't worry.

Author: Good! I summon you!

dezwon quinn: Hello!

Andrea: Hello. You are new! Welcome to the Celestial Theater~.

dezwon quinn: Thank you, Andrea!

Tatyana: Well, who do you want to ask?

dezwon quinn: Hehe, everyone!

Author: Well, go ahead.

dezwon quinn: What skill or trait do you have that you feel people underestimate the most?

Author: Who wants to go first?

Evelyn: Me!

Evelyn: Ahem, the trait that people underestimate the most is-

Yasenia: Answer seriously, dear.

Evelyn: ... Tsk. Okay. Well, I think that people underestimate my defense a lot. My lightning armor and treasures are quite durable and can take quite a bit of abuse. I might not be at Yasenia's or Andrea's level, but I'm not that far.

Yasenia: Even while answering normally, you could sneak in something.

Evelyn: Hehehe.

Yasenia: In my case, I think that my overall strength. People know that I'm very strong, but they underestimate how truly strong I am.

Andrea: Hm... The temperatures I can create. Fighting near me if you don't have fire, magma, or sun affinities is very hard.

Kali: In my case, the poisonous nature of my creatures. It always takes people by surprise, I wonder why.

Andrea: Well, your temperament is gentle and soft...

Kali: I mean... Not all poison masters need to act as if they are crazy or something, right?

Tatyana: You are an exception, Kali. I can confirm.

Kali: Oh...

Angel: In my case... I don't know what to choose... \*Pouts\* People always underestimate me!

Yasenia: \*Glomps her in a hug\* Oh, baby. I know you are the strongestest and most beautiful and cute and adorable and clever person in the world.

Angel: Hehehe~. I love you!

Cecile: People underestimate my close combat capacities. They think that if they close the distance they can win.

Tatyana: Hm... people underestimate how crazy I can be.

The rest: ...

Author: Well, that's all.

dezwon quinn: I see. Thanks!

Author: No problem~. Goodbye, little lurkers!

Chapter 593: Andrea and the [Immortal Sun Obliterating Body] Technique.

In a room deep inside the Astral Sky clan, a tall woman was cultivating.

Because it was her personal cultivation room, she was wearing just a tank top and short pants, revealing her perfectly muscular and agile body.

Her curly hair was gathered in a ponytail, and she had her eyes closed with a frown.

'Hm. This Body Cultivation Method is complicated...'

Andrea opened her eyes and took a look at the scroll of the [Immortal Sun Obliterating Body].

Unlike Spiritual Cultivation, body cultivation tempered the body. For example, to enter the first level of the Spiritual Path, one had to learn to absorb and feel the energy around them. They had to know how to breathe in the surrounding energy and transform it into something usable.

The Spirit Path cultivation technique helped with sutras, chants, and texts that resonated with heaven and earth, allowing the cultivator to make that initial connection.

However, Body Cultivation was different.

To enter the first realm it was a matter of changing the body.

With the help of the Body Cultivation technique, the person needed to unlock the body's innate energy, meaning they didn't learn to absorb energy in their surroundings first.

They learned how to use the energy within them first.

Once in this first realm, a Body Cultivator had to eat or exercise and move the body to recuperate the energy consumed.

Hence, Body Cultivation techniques weren't about reading sutras and breathing but about moving the body according to the method and awakening the innate energy.

Later, similar to a Spiritual Cultivator, Body Cultivators developed meridians and a dantian.

Andrea had already developed a whole net of meridians and was already in the fifth level of the Unification Realm, meaning her connection with the soul was deep.

Hence, doing the set of exercises to unlock the innate energy of the body was not really effective.

Andrea frowned. 'Is it impossible if I'm already advanced? Luna has managed to learn both because she has learned them simultaneously...'

She floated the [Immortal Sun Obliterating Body] scroll in front of her and looked at the postures to unlock it.

She had already done this for months, so she was extremely familiar. Even then, her eyes were locked on the technique.

She moved a leg forward, followed by lowering her waist and making a slow horizontal motion with her arm.

Her other leg moved, and her body elegantly moved and danced.

Even if the set of movements was supposed to look basic, Andrea's talent in combat made her actions look elegant.

Andrea closed her eyes and focused on the movement of her muscles. Her Spiritual Sense observed the movement of every fiber as she moved, making sure the set of exercises was perfect.

However, she didn't see the spark that was supposed to appear.

Andrea didn't stop moving while she pondered. 'Why can this be? Maybe I don't have a talent for body cultivation? After all, I'm not that special. If Yassenia didn't appear, I would probably still be in the Mental Nourishing Realm...'

Andrea stopped thinking like that. 'If Yassenia learns about those thoughts, I'll be spanked...'

Andrea chuckled a bit at that embarrassing moment.

However, there was another more special moment that came to her mind.

It was about two or three months after she began practicing the [Immortal Sun Obliterating Body] technique without results.

Andrea said to Yassenia at that time. "Love, if I can't enter in the first months, aren't I not suitable?"

Andrea clearly remembered Yassenia's eyes looking a bit sad, and she didn't understand why she looked like that then.

"Darling. Only two months have gone by. You are a super-talented cultivator. I know you think you are mediocre. However, darling, you are the most talented in my eyes. Without any strange bloodline, constitution, or anything else, you are keeping up with our cultivation speed."

Andrea smiled as she remembered her dragoness hugging her into the soft bosom, placing her head right in between and allowing her to hear her heartbeat. "Darling. You know my love for you won't disappear even if you someday become a mortal. It really won't. I love you dearly. That's why... Don't give up. Never give up. My darling is bound to become someone that one day will make everyone tremble with just a look. You are my knight, and I am your princess. What will the princess do in a dangerous situation without her knight? What will a wife do in that same situation without her partner? You are my knight and partner, so I need you, and my trust in you is endless. I know you can do it, and once you do it..."

Andrea stopped reminiscing that moment, and her movements slowed down, her nose sour. She laughed softly. "That silly girl."

Andrea stood still, looking at the Sun slowly lowering toward the horizon and hiding behind the clouds.

"[Immortal Sun Obliterating Body]... It is a technique that only works on Sun attributed people. It is a technique that uses the Sun energy to temper the body. A technique that will allow the cultivator to harness the power of the stars in the future..."

Andrea looked at her hand. The callouses had disappeared thanks to Yasenia's constant nourishment, and her hands looked slender and beautiful. Even her light brown skin felt smooth.

Her face turned, and she looked in the mirror. The woman in the mirror was very tall, with perfect muscles, a bountiful chest, wide hips, long legs, and an exotic and heroic face with sharp angles.

The light green eyes complimented her beauty tremendously, creating a lovely contrast.

Andrea waved her hand and took off all her clothes, leaving herself nude.

Her eyes wandered over her body with scrutiny. 'What do I lack? It's not like I haven't trained my body, so body cultivation should be even more suitable for me than Spiritual Cultivation. But... why can't I learn?'

Andrea half turned, looking at the beautifully marked back muscles and the soft and feminine large behind.

Then, she slowly began moving.

Instead of using energy, spiritual sense, and everything else to sense her movements, she sealed all her energy.

Andrea could feel the power that coursed in her body slowly dissipating.

As she looked at the mirror and moved, she observed how the muscles tensed and moved. Thanks to her aesthetic body, seeing the movement of muscles was easy.

A leg moved, and Andrea saw and felt every fiber move from the tip of her toes to the gluteus.

She stepped forward, twirled, punched, and kicked.

The movements were fluid, and at that moment, when most of the energy in her body dissipated, Andrea felt a spark.

Her eyes sharpened, and her face became solemn. Her concentration peaked, and she resisted the urge to use her spiritual sense to feel it, continuing with her instincts.

Her eyes closed, but her movements remained as perfect as before.

Then, when the Sun was beginning to touch the horizon, Andrea finally felt it.

An almost imperceptible current crossed her muscles.

Usually, this event was described as if lightning hit the body. However, the feeling was almost unnoticeable because of Andrea's high cultivation.

Then, a cloud manifested in the sky.

Andrea felt it.

She felt the heavenly pressure coming from the sky and wanted to move toward the center of the room. However, the pressure from above locked her in place, making Andrea's eyebrow lift.

'Locked in place by pressure? Why?'

The thundercloud created a loud rumble, and a single lightning bolt fell with quite a bit of strength.

It phased through everything. [Heavenly Lightning] ignored most things. Even if you were in the center of a star, it would still hit you.

BANG!

A loud sound was created when the lightning hit Andrea's body.

The tall woman closed her eyes as the heavenly forces coursed her body and nourished her.

There wasn't any pain, even when she didn't resist, because her cultivation was too high.

The clouds above dispersed after the single lightning, and Andrea stopped feeling that pressure, allowing her to move.

She quickly summoned her usual clothes. 'Probably she will be here soon.'

BAM!

Andrea saw the hinges of the door suffering and almost laughed. 'As predicted...' Andrea opened her arms, and a soft and fragrant body fell between her arms. Two arms went around her neck, and a sweet and long reptilian tongue invaded her mouth.

Andrea's eyes were soft and filled with love as the delighted dragoness clung to her and devoured her lips. "Darling! You did it!"

Andrea laughed softly and looked at the gorgeous face before her. "Yes. I did it, love."

Yasenia laughed happily, her tail wagging as she hung on her darling. Andrea couldn't help it and blurted. "I love you."

The dragoness blinked adorably and smiled sweetly, making Andrea's heart hurt at her cuteness. "I love you too, darling!"

Yasenia asked concerned. "Also, I don't smell any injuries on you, but are you okay? Heavenly lightning just struck you, right?"

Andrea shook her head and looked at the door. "No worries. Also, welcome everybody else."

Angel giggled and ran forward. The tall woman felt Yasenia placing her feet on the ground again as she created a small spot in the middle. A spot where Angel directly dove into. "Andrea, Andrea, how does it feel? Are you stronger? Was it difficult?"

The tall woman couldn't help laughing at the petite woman between them. Her face barely reached her breast level, making her look like a doll. Then, she answered in order. "I feel fantastic. I don't feel much stronger. And yes, it was difficult comprehending it."

The heroic woman saw a red-eyed beauty appear at her side and ask. "Give me your wrist."

Andrea presented her hand without protesting and then felt a pulse of energy going across her body. She saw Tatyana's eyebrows lift. "Ho, ho~. So, it works like this? Humu, no wonder you couldn't comprehend it for so long with your aptitude..."

Andrea asked. "What's wrong?"

Tatyana smiled. "Well, your use of energy probably hid the small reactions of your body's clues that you could enter the Body Cultivation path. It's like... Imagine you are looking for a star in the sky. When you have your energy, it's like searching during the day, and the more energy left your body, the darker that sky becomes. Do you understand?"

Andrea nodded. "I see. So, it was like that."

Yasenia chuckled, capturing Andrea's attention again. Yasenia smiled and spoke. "Once you did it, I told you that I would say this: I told you could do it. My darling is the best!"

Andrea felt her heart melting in a puddle and swept down to kiss Yasenia again. "Thank you, love."

Yasenia smiled happily after being kissed by her darling. "No need to say thank you~. It's normal to help my family!"

Andrea and the rest looked at Yasenia and softly chuckled. Andrea kissed her nose and nodded.

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Kali: You did it, Andrea.

Andrea: Hahaha, it is all thanks to- Omph. Love, don't jump on me so suddenly.

Yasenia: No thanks! It's all because of your hard work!

Author: Hahaha, let's summon today's dear. I summon you!

WPOmega: Here I am!

Author: You became quite inspired again, eh... The list of questions has become quite large again.

WPOmega: Hehe~. Any problem?

Author: None! I love it when you all abuse these things~. They are your privilege, after all, for being supportive~.

WPOmega: Well, this time, I want to ask Irina.

Author: Oh? Let me summon her.

Elder Irina: Hm? Where am I? I was in my blacksmithing shop...

Tatyana: Oh? Did you summon Andrea's master from the Academy?

WPOmega: Yes!

Elder Irina: Headmistress! What is going on? Where are we?

Tatyana: Don't worry, this place is not dangerous.

Elder Irina: ...

Elder Irina: Just to clarify, is it not dangerous for you or for me?

Tatyana: \*Rolls eyes\* For you. Look here.

Elder Irina: Hm? Oh! Little Yasenia is here.

Yasenia: Hello, Aunt Rina!"

WPOmega: Well, Elder Irina, I have a question. I'm curious. Smithing isn't generally something you can see that someone has a talent for without evidence. What was it that made you decide to take in Andrea as your Student?

Elder Irina: We have a few things to measure talents in forging and such. However, what convinced me was... Her perseverance and hard work.

WPOmega: Oh?

Elder Irina: I remember when she just entered the Academy, I was looking at the new disciples to see if there was someone worth it, and I was disappointed.

Elder Irina: However, there was one child that, even when everybody else went away, kept hammering without stopping until their hands were trembling.

Elder Irina: Her talent wasn't the best, but if others spent an hour, she spent three. If others worked for four hours, she was there for twelve hours.

WPOmega: Very Andrea-like, hahaha.

Elder Irina: Yes, hahaha. Then, I took her in when she became an inner disciple. I put her to work, and it turned out that her talent was not that bad. It was the tools, teacher, and resources she had.

Elder Irina: Her talent bloomed later, thanks to her hard work.

WPOmega: Very inspiring.

Elder Irina: By the way, Andrea.

Andrea: Yes, master?

Elder Irina: What's your best treasure?

Andrea: This one, called [Knight's Vow].

Elder Irina: Oh? Very good. A Quasi-Transcendence Ranked item. That's definitively a breakthrough. Do you want me to increase it to the Transcendence Realm? I can do it in a few minutes.

Andrea: No need, Master. It doesn't matter if you repair it here. I won't be able to use it.

Elder Irina: I see.

Author: And well, this is all. I hope you liked the chapter! Bye-bye!

Chapter 594: Feng Shui, and a place for the Sect.

About a year and a half had passed since Yasenía arrived on the Distancia Continent. Her power had grown steadily, and they were already considered a second-ranked power.

Moreover, their value was high enough that first-ranked powers had constant interactions with them. The reason? Yasenía's clan's ability to produce high-level items.

There were many ongoing wars on the continent. After all, a cultivation world was never peaceful as long as it wasn't dominated by one power.

Even then, there would be conflicts.

Discoveries of new Spirit Stone mines, high-level treasures, abandoned ruins, tombs of a previous high-level cultivator, and valuable beasts.

In a cultivation world, things like these could appear suddenly and attract all powers. Not to mention essential spots like Secret Realms, areas with exotic environments where scarce resources grew, etc.

Besides that, there was always the fight between powers that tried to place a semblance of rules and the group that did as they liked and prioritized power.

Until now, Yasenia has only had dealings with five of the nine "Nine Sects" because the other four were not exactly friendly. They were the [Nine Devil Puppet Sect], [Nine Silent Fang Sect], [Nine Grudge Poison Sect], and [Nine Peach Blossom Sect].

The Devil Puppet sect used corpses to create puppets, the Silent Fang sect was an assassin group that worked on money, the Grudge Poison sect experimented with plagues and used other cultivators to develop a few of their poisons, and the Peach Blossom sect was a demonic dual cultivation sect.

Hence, Yasenia had been avoiding them.

Moreover, because of the threat of being targeted by these powers, Yasenia had used about fifty million Parus to buy enough materials to create her definitive headquarters in this continent.

After studying the map given to them by Tengliu, they decided on a place in the same area as Dolgor City. The City where the next Secret Realm was about to open.

Looking at the large and detailed map, there were a few places that were not explored.

Tatyana had been exploring those parts and found an extensive mountain basin surrounded by very tall mountains, which acted as a natural defense, a single valley as an entrance, and with little to no traces of cultivators.

Right now, Yasenia and the girls were flying toward that place, leaving the Astral Sky Clan in the hands of Ghana and Drasha. They were the top two administrators besides Yasenia's family.

Speaking of Ghana, her gains due to the bloodline increase and other benefits they've given them via the Astral Sky Shop were monumental, and she was probably going to break into the Epoch Core realm soon.

At this point in time, our girls were in the fourth and fifth levels of the Unification Realm.

Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria understood that establishing a sect requires a place with a good environment and Feng Shui.

The term Feng Shui refers to the place's quality, feel, and energy fluctuations. Some places would give good luck to powers built on them, and others would do the opposite. Some areas even affected cultivators mentally in one way or another.

Cultivators connected with Heaven and Earth while breathing the energy of the world. Hence, a place with good Feng Shui was essential.

To calculate these things, there was a need for knowledge of formations, geographic locations, and natural energy arrays, among many other things.

It was a branch of professions that became important much later. Hence, Yasenia and the girls had no idea about it.

Moreover, it was extremely complex and challenging to learn.

Also, some cultivators actually didn't believe in the term Feng Shui because it is invisible to the naked eye, so those who practiced it were either considered very valuable or complete frauds.

Hence, there is a lack of people with knowledge about it.

Valeria was a Nature Spirit born from Heaven and Earth, so she had an innate knowledge about this. The same went for Mirrory.

Tatyana, on the other side, had learned about it primarily by chance.

Therefore, this place that attracted the attention of the three seniors had to be remarkable.

As Yasenias large dragon wings moved the air and flew at a very high speed, they saw a large mountain chain in the distance that surrounded something.

Yasenia asked as she flew nearby. "Mom, there is an entrance, right? If there is, protecting this place will become extremely easy with the mountains as natural protection."

Tatyana sat on Yasenias head and answered with a nod. "There is a valley between the mountains on the East side. Listen to my directions while flying to avoid the dangerous beasts."

Angel blinked and asked. "Mirrory, if there are dangerous beasts, isn't it an inconvenience?"

Mirrory shook her head. "On the contrary, it makes it better. We just need to create a safe transporting route, and Nature will be our defenders against any army that tries to come, leaving us to worry only about high-level seniors."

Valeria added. "Moreover, we can divide the forest and mountains into areas for our disciples to explore and hone themselves. Making tests, creating missions, and many more indispensable things like plants that can only grow naturally will also be abundant. In short, we would place our sect in the middle of a treasure trove that defends itself."

Angel and the others nodded, impressed.

Yasenia saw the crack between two massive mountains and asked. "Is it there?"

Tatyana nodded. "Yes. Be careful, okay, dear? We've investigated the area, but we still don't know if there is something there that can hurt us."

Yasenia nodded and dove down. To keep everyone together, she was the only one who transformed and carried them.

Sierra muttered. "This reminds me of my hometown."

Evelyn chuckled. "There is one thing missing, right?"

Sierra laughed. "Lightning and snow? Well, it's true that my place was constantly engulfed in a snowstorm."

Yasenias body slowly swept down, and the previously "tiny" valley became huge. It only looked tiny because the pair of mountains creating it were tens of kilometers tall.

They all stood up and took out their weapons, just in case. Yasenia also activated her [Empyrean Dragon Authority] and bloodline to deter beasts.

As she flew between the mountains, they could see the rocky hillsides that went up to the sky and many creatures scattering when they sensed Yasenias aura.

Kali chuckled. "Having a high-leveled dragon with us works quite nice~."

Tatyana nodded. "These beasts didn't hold back and attacked when Valeria, Mirrory, and I walked here."

Angel blinked and muttered. "Honestly, I didn't know you could separate that much from me, Mirrory. How far is this from Koran City? At least it's a hundred thousand kilometers away."

Mirrory commented. "Well, you can sense me no matter where I am, and you can also call me back with a single thought. I think the maximum I can currently stay away from you is about 300,000 kilometers before I'm pulled back toward you. Very little, to be honest."

The others felt their lips twitch. 'Sigh, seniors and their messed-up distance proportions.'

Yasenia's eyes sharpened when she saw a camouflaged quadrupedal animal jumping from the cliff to attack her with a roar.

Yasenia opened her maw and roared. "[Star Dragon Breath]."

She had been accumulating stars since a while ago, so the white beam of light was massively powerful.

The mid-level Ethereal Soul body realm beast had no chance and got annihilated by Yasenia's breath attack.

When her breath landed on the hillside, it left a small crater with a scorched body in the center.

The dragoness didn't stop flying and instead accelerated as she warned. "Be careful. Creatures like that sometimes live in groups. [Heavenly Constellation Steps]."

Yasenia's body was surrounded by starlight, and then her speed increased fivefold, shooting her forward like a beautiful shooting star.

Along the way, a few creatures jumped at them, but with the combined strengths of our girls, they were not a match.

Cecile said as she shot an arrow that impaled a low-level Ethereal Soul realm beast. "The exit is near."

Yasenia saw it moments later and used her [Star Charge]. A white destructive aura surrounded her as giant stars rotated around her, and she pierced through the rest of the valley in a single second, reaching the gigantic.

The auras around her dissipated as she took in the impressive sight.

The natural aura, massive forests, lakes, and prairies made for a beautiful landscape.

Angel exclaimed. "So pretty!"

Kali smiled. "We will build our sect here? That sounds quite nice, to be honest."

Andrea frowned. "Will we chop down things to create a city?"

Evelyn commented. "No need, look over there. There is a large area without trees. Taking into account the size of this place, just that place should allow for a few million people to live."

Yasenia nodded. "Well, this place has at least a million square kilometers. Honestly, it is quite perfect. Can our formation cover this entire basin, Angel?"

Angel pondered. "With the sect formation method and Transcendence Ranked core we have, it should be possible to create it."

Evelyn blinked. "You are going to paint lines across this gigantic place? It will take years!"

Angel laughed. "Of course not! Formation Building at this scale is done by creating a core formation that will follow a pattern to fill a certain area. After that, we can strengthen it by creating the entire formation physically, but it's honestly a waste of resources. Even then, the complexity of this type of formation is very, very, high."

Andrea lifted an eyebrow. "However, I can see that you are quite excited."

Angel had a big smile and was swaying from side to side, looking around with a deep desire. "Yes! It will be my first large-scale formation! I'm super eager and excited. Mommy Tatyana and I have been working for a year already in that formation. We are halfway done. It will probably be done in one more year or so."

Yasenia blinked. "Speaking of formations... How is that secret formation of yours doing, Mom? Weren't you going to finish it in a year?"

Tatyana coughed, looking a bit embarrassed. "Well, a few complications happened. It's a bit more complex than I imagined. So, I don't know when I will finish it."

Mirrory snorted a laugh. "You overestimated yourself, haha!"

Tatyana's eyebrow twitched. "I did. I calculated it with my main body tools, but I only have mediocre items currently with me. So, I will need quite a bit more."

Kali asked. "Aren't all your tools peak-level Heaven-ranked?"

Tatyana tilted her head. "That's why I said mediocre."

Yasenia commented with a smile as she flew toward the open area. "By the way, Mom. The tools you left with me, I've already learned how to use them."

Tatyana smiled. "Very well. I left them with you, thinking you wouldn't be able to use tools for a while. Have you unlocked their Transcendence forms?"

Yasenia and the rest blinked. "Transcendence what?"

Tatyana answered. "When you are qualified enough, they will become Transcendence Realm tools."

Yasenia was stunned. "Oh... So, I currently have nine Transcendence items, but they are all sealed?"

Tatyana nodded. "That's right. Since you haven't unlocked them, your profession understanding must still be low. They only unlock when you become skillful enough."

Tatyana suddenly looked toward a small rocky hill in the distance. "Hm? There is a Spiritual Mine there. From the energy signatures, it should be quite large."

Valeria nodded. "Well, little Yasenia. Say goodbye to your lack of money. You have officially become one of the richest of this continent."

Mirrory commented. "Well, with how energies moved in this place. I expected nothing less. There should be many more hidden treasures throughout the basin."

Angel blinked her large eyes with curiosity. "Mommy Tatyana, how do these Spiritual Mines work?"

Tatyana explained. "They are caves that grow the Spirit crystal used on this planet as currency. Spirit Crystals can be used as money or as energy stones to increase cultivation or, as you should know, as energy batteries for formations. The increase is meager for people at our level unless we use large amounts. However, since these caves are naturally formed, they give a constant supply as long as we don't break the natural array inside them."

Andrea knew about this and added. "The mine should be able to regenerate as long as we conserve those formations, right?"

They all flew in that direction and arrived swiftly. Tatyana answered. "Yes. If you want to become a superpower of a place, you need a stable income from the currency used there. The higher the concentration, the color of the crystal changes. That's why a Purple Crystal of Sky Continent costs as much as ten thousand Flawless Parus from here. Back at home, Flawless Parus are called mid-grade spirit stones."

Evelyn asked. "How many Purple Crystal mines do you have in the Sky Continent, Tatyana?"

Tatyana muttered. "I think we have one thousand three hundred and seven low-level ones, two hundred and six mid-level ones, fifty-three high-level ones, and two top-level ones."

Tatyana added. "By the way, top-level mines are the biggest type discovered in the Sky Continent."

Yasenia blinked. "And you didn't give me a single Purple Crystal when I left home?"

Tatyana smiled. "I wanted you to fend for yourself."

The other girls saw the speechlessness in Yasenia's dragon face and laughed.

Yasenia asked. "Should we land there to inspect the mine?"

Tatyana nodded. "Sure, why not."

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Author: A very nice place to place the sect found!... Or did they?

Yasenia: ... I don't like how that sounds.

Author: Hehe. Either way, I summon you!

WPOmega: Hello, one more time!

Kali: Haha, a regular.

WPOmega: Evelyn, I have a very serious question for you.

Evelyn: Oh? I'm listening.

WPOmega: Is there a specific way you prefer to be hit with Yesenia's non-sexual tail slaps, you know, the ones that appear from the void and send you flying? Seeing as we both know you like them, I figured I'd ask if you had a preference, like maybe a full body smack that lets your whole body feel it before you fly, or just the tip so quick you only notice it once it's already made you ascend?

Andrea: T-That's not a serious question!

Evelyn: Andrea, what would you know!? It's the most serious question I've been asked in my entire life!

Andrea: ...

Evelyn: Well, you see. The tail slaps are not best about how they land but about the process they make me go through. For example, will they make me spin in place? Will she send me flying like a cannonball? Will I fly upward? The process is what is essential as it gives the tail slap meaning.

Evelyn: Sages once said a journey begins with a single step, and a thousand steps teach more than reading a thousand letters. The tail slap is the first step, and the journey happens afterward. Hence, I can only learn during the process because a first step doesn't determine the trajectory of my journey!

The rest: ...

Author: ...

WPOmega: That was... Beautiful.

Yasenia: Please, Author. End this Celestial Theater. What happens next is not something people will want to see.

Author: O-Okay. Goodbye, little lurkers!

Evelyn: W-Wait, Yasenia, we can talk-.

SLAP

Chapter 595: Small and Big fights. Encountering Danger.

So, first of all, don't worry because these kinds of "heavy mistakes" behavior won't be recurrent at all! It will happen very occasionally, if at all.

I'm also writing this because of the reaction of a few of you dears to Tengliu's situation.

This story is mainly about a very strong dragoness who wants to find her place in the cultivation world while protecting her family, not about an emotional dragon that always commits mistakes.

Remember that, compared to the age they will reach, they are still in their forties. So, if there will be mistakes, it is now, when they are young, and they still don't know any better, hahaha.

Anyway, that said, if you want to read without knowing the spoiler of the next... three?

Tsk, so you've decided to read? Silly dear.

Anyway, Yasenia will act emotionally because Tatyana is acting too serious and doesn't explain anything. She is worried about the person she loves the most being hurt and just wants to see and observe from a safe distance. Well, lo and behold, her measurement of "safe distance" will not be good enough, and she will get caught right when she is preparing to leave the area where she should not be present in the first place.

Things will escalate and will go awry. Heavy wounds all around, and Tatyana is almost crippled. After the fact, Yasenia is scolded harshly, and the seniors address her main faulty trait, and she also learns another valuable lesson.

The Pa\*\*\*\*ns were miffed about the events, but the resolution made them very satisfied, and many agreed that it was quite nice to read, although it made them quite mad for a few days before reading the result, hahaha.

Either way, I hope you like it. Much love and hugs~.

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After flying for a short while, Yasenias spotted a place to land near the mines. She descended carefully, mindful of potential hidden threats, and landed without problems.

The terrain trembled slightly at the weight of the massive creature, but it was hard enough not to be depressed by her weight, even though it had a brown and earthly appearance, like that of a forest.

Yasenias gently urged. "Dears, please jump off from my back. Also, be careful, it is a bit high."

Evelyn laughed. "Are you telling Unification Realm experts to be careful from jumping from a height of a few tens of meters?"

Yasenias turned her massive head by twisting her neck to look at them and pouted. "You must be careful either way!"

Evelyn floated in front of her face and kissed her snout. "Silly."

They all leaped off easily and gracefully landed on the ground. As Yasenias's cultivation grew, her size also increased with it.

Evelyn summoned Sierra, and Andrea did the same with Ebirah.

After Yasenias confirmed they had leaped off, she transformed back into her human form. The process was quick, and in a few seconds, she went from the massive dragon back to her human form.

Tatyana praised. "Your control has come a long way. Soon, you'll be able to start half-transforming."

Evelyn chuckled perversely. "Dragon di-."

BANG!

The tail lash sent her spiraling in a graceful arc and slammed her against a tall and robust tree at the side.

Andrea snorted a laugh. "You deserve it. Have you forgotten who is with us?"

Yasenias felt a long serpent-like creature crawling around her body and smiled. "How was the journey on Mommy's back, dear?"

Kaleina giggled, her length already reaching one and a half meters. "Very fun! I loved it~. Mommy is super beautiful and fast in her dragon form!" Gesturing with her claws, Kaleina continued. "You like, woosh! Like, like, super-fast!"

Yasenias softly kissed her face with a laugh. "Glad you liked it."

Kaleina asked curiously as her golden eyes looked at the returning Evelyn. "Why did sometimes you slap Mama Evelyn, Mommy? You hit her so hard that she flew!"

Angel laughed, and Kali commented. "She was being a bad girl, so your Mommy punished her."

Kaleina nodded and accepted it quickly. "I see."

Andrea commented. "Let's get moving. We don't know what kind of dangers are around here."

They all nodded and walked toward the mines.

Yasenia chuckled a bit and explained to the little dragoness further. "As Mama Kali said, she was about to say something bad. So, Mommy punished her before she said it. You must also be a good girl, okay, dear?"

Kaleina nodded cutely and then asked timidly. "W-Will you also hit me like that?"

Yasenia was quick to deny it. "Of course not, dear. Remember that your Mama Evelyn is very tough, so a hit like that feels like this."

Yasenia tapped Kaleina's forehead softly, making her exclaim out of reflex. But feeling nothing, her reptilian and soft eyes blinked twice. "Oh! It doesn't hurt!"

Yasenia and the others laughed.

Evelyn smirked. "As your Mommy said, even if she slaps me, she knows how to control her strength. Look, my forehead is not even red."

Kaleina nodded and smiled. "That's good! Hurting family is bad!"

Evelyn asked in a hidden manner. "About that... Can we?"

Yasenia sighed and placed one arm over Evelyn's shoulders. "Silly dear, why would I say no? Just remember not to say those things with Kaleina present."

Evelyn placed her head on Yasenia's wide side breast and smiled. "En!"

Yasenia saw a one-meter-long quadrupedal brown furry beast appearing and growling at them. She focused on it and saw that it was a very young beast.

The dragoness eyes flashed. "Oh! What a good chance. Kaleina, love, do you want to fight?"

Kaleina looked at the beast and blinked. "Prey?"

Yasenia chuckled. "Yes. But be careful. This little one will fight back and try to hurt you."

Kaleina slithered off Yasenia's body and approached it, her pupils thinning.

While Kaleina approached, Yasenia looked to the side and felt a powerful aura approaching. "Hm? The parent of this child?"

"Sweetheart, can you deal with it until Kaleina finishes her fight?"

Cecile nodded indifferently. "Easily."

Cecile's wings flapped, and her body became a silvery streak, followed by explosions and fighting.

Meanwhile, Kaleina stopped before the beast that looked like a large rat, her throat making growling sounds as her body tensed.

The other small animal felt danger and tensed, baring a row of sharp teeth toward Kaleina.

Kali muttered. "Oh? That's a [Rock crushing Rat]. Those teeth are quite characteristic."

Yasenia muttered. "That species has quite a strong bite, can they pierce Kaleina's scales?"

Kaleina jumped forward with agility, surprising the rat. However, the other beast dodged to the side with a burst of speed.

Both beasts were young, so their speed was not that high. However, they were quicker than most mortal creatures.

Kaleina didn't chase mindlessly and regained her pouncing form.

Then, she pounced again when she saw a chance, but the agile rat dodged most of the time and sometimes attacked back, trying to bite her.

However, her agility was much higher, so it was easy for her to dodge.

She patiently waited and attacked repeatedly.

Then, she made a thing her Mommy taught her: a feint.

The clever Kaleina moved forward again, but she didn't jump.

The rat dodged, expecting an attack, and jumped to the side. Kaleina's eyes flashed as she pounced mercilessly and opened her mouth. As a young dragon, she already had a row of sharp teeth that could pierce tough meat.

The young one-meter-long rat tried to dodge quickly, showing that it had strong reflexes.

However, it suddenly saw a strange purple aura lock on its left frontal leg, making it feel as if something had grabbed it. It was a tiny spatial distortion that made space thicker and, thus, helped immobilize.

Kaleina didn't lose the chance, and, like in the spars with Yasenia's tail, she pounced right toward the throat and bit strongly.

For the first time, Kaleina felt her teeth sinking into the flesh of a creature as the taste of blood filled her mouth. However, unlike what others might expect, Kaleina didn't feel anything strange or had strong emotions besides the feeling of success.

With a squeak of pain, the rat moved its head violently and unlatched Kaleina. Yet, this attack was definitive for their fight, as a large chunk of meat was ripped by the strong jaws of the infant dragoness.

Kali asked. "Do we stop her?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Of course not. This is her first prey. Allow her to finish it off."

Andrea frowned. "Won't she become too bloodthirsty?"

Yasenia looked at Andrea with a smile. "The psyche of a dragon is very different. The stimuli this gives are similar to a human child solving a puzzle."

Hence, they didn't move, and Kaleina cornered her prey, coiling around it and biting the neck again.

The young rat thrashed around, but Kaleina didn't release it, her claws sinking into the flesh and her teeth deeply inserted to the point she touched bone.

Slowly, the creature stopped moving, and soon, it dropped dead.

Yasenia appeared by their side, and Kaleina looked upward with a broad smile and a bloodied mouth. "Mommy, I did it! I did it! I hunted my first prey!"

Yasenia leaned down and used a handkerchief to clean the blood. "You did super well, love. My baby is the most talented~. I've recorded it, and we'll see it together once we return to learn where you could've done better. Okay?"

Kaleina climbed up Yasenia's arm and coiled around her neck, licking Yasenia's cheek gently. "Okay~."

Yasenia pecked her mouth and smiled. "I love you."

Kaleina giggled happily and hugged her Mommy's head. "I love you more!"

The group moved forward, and the others didn't exaggerate their praise, knowing that excessive praise was also wrong.

Yasenia's compliments were more than enough to feed positivity.

Cecile returned moments later, her face thoughtful. "Tatyana, this beast was a bit strange."

Tatyana blinked. "How so?"

Cecile commented. "Well, it had deformities, and the scent on it is... strange? No... more like ominous."

Tatyana blinked and asked. "Have you collected the corpse?"

Cecile waved her hand, and a massive rat, about ten meters long without including the tail, appeared in front of them.

Kaleina's eyes opened widely. "Wow! Mama Cecile, did you hunt this one?"

Cecile's usual indifferent face gained a faint smile. "Yes, I did."

Kaleina praised. "Mama Cecile is so strong!"

Cecile softly chuckled, but their attention soon turned toward Tatyana as her aura changed.

They looked at her and saw her face gaining a solemn expression as a faint killing intent leaked from her.

Mirrory and Valeria summoned themselves without Angel's or Kali's order and floated beside Tatyana, looking at the giant rat.

Yasenia asked, worried. "What's wrong?"

Tatyana ignored her while her gaze suddenly locked toward a distant place on their right. "That way, right?"

Yasenia became a bit nervous. "What is happening?"

Valeria and Mirrory looked at the same place where Tatyana looked. Valeria confirmed it. "Yes."

Mirrory spoke with a voice that left no room for arguing. "Children, go. Yasenias, carry Angel on your back at all times. I'll need to absorb her energy, and she might become weak depending on the situation."

Valeria taped the ground, and the surrounding forest slowly transformed into an army of creatures. Then, her usually gentle voice echoed with an authoritative tone. "Protect them."

Yasenia was confused as the hundreds of plant creatures around them took defensive positions. Her heart became anxious, fearing for Tatyana. "Mom, what's wrong!?"

Tatyana was about to answer, but suddenly, a faint sickening aura was felt by all of them.

Yasenia and the other girls felt their bodies shivering as a chill rushed up their spine. Thankfully, Kaleina wasn't affected because you had to have some level of strength to feel it.

Tatyana clicked her tongue and hastily said, not answering the worried Yasenia. "Later!"

Then, the three seniors became a streak of light and flew into the distance with massive booms because of their speed.

Yasenia was about to chase, but the faint aura became turbulent as if excited by the three people approaching, and a malicious and deformed aura washed all of them.

All their hair stood up as a deep soul-level terror swallowed their bodies.

Yasenia was much better thanks to her strong will tempered in the trial and powerful bloodline. So, her worry for Tatyana increased. "Tsk, what should I do?"

Of them, the one affected the most was Kali. She gagged and almost threw up, as she was the closest to Nature, and this aura was very disgusting.

However, her face gained an involuntary scowl of anger even though she didn't know where these feeling was coming from. "What is that abomination!?"

When the aura hit this second time, Yasenia was prepared and used her own aura to protect Kaleina, just in case.

The dragoness shook her head and was about to comfort Kali, when, a giant explosion that made the earth tremble occurred.

This was just the first one of many, though.

Explosions that could be seen from where they stood began appearing in that place a few tens of kilometers away.

The dragoness became even more anxious. 'I need to help Mom.'

Yasenia gave Kaleina to Andrea. "Andrea, go. I'm going to give it a look. All of you should not come and protect Kaleina."

Evelyn warned and grabbed Yasenia's hand. "Yasenia, that's beyond our strength!"

Yasenia nodded but looked a bit hasty. "I know. Don't worry. I'll watch from a safe distance first. I will come back if-."

BAAANG!

Their heads turned toward the small mushroom cloud.

Yasenia left one last sentence before flashing toward that place. "Either way, go!"

Then, Yasenia sprinted toward the combat area.

Andrea and the others wanted to follow for a second, but...

SCREEECH!!!

An unholy shriek that created visible airwaves made their steps pause as the energy burst from them to protect Kaleina.

Evelyn and Sierra trembled, feeling somewhat familiar and unfamiliar with the terrific aura. 'This is similar to that thing we saw in the Secret realm!'

Cecile was worried for Yasenia, but she ordered. "Yasenia's mental orders: Ebirah, enter Andrea's soul. Evelyn, carry Angel. I will fly above us to spot danger faster. Sierra, return to Evelyn's soul unless we start combat. The direction Mirrory pointed at is completely safe, so we should be leaving."

They all quickly left.

A few moments later, they all saw Cecile's face paling as she looked back with a worried gaze.

Kali asked urgently as they ran. "What's wrong, Cecile?"

Cecile muttered. "Don't worry, Yasenia's feelings were too intense. She will probably leave soon and come to us. Let's maintain a constant speed. From what I've felt from Yasenia, we will only be burdens even if we go."

Angel suddenly groaned, and her body became soft on Andrea's back. "Ugh, Mirrory is absorbing a lot of energy."

Hearing this, they all sped away toward the direction the seniors pointed at.

If even Mirrory was going all out, this was more than serious.

Chapter 596: Tatyana's, Valeria's, and Mirrory's Intense Fight!

Tatyana's face was ferocious a few moments ago as she sped toward where the aura originated.

Her figure blurred like a black smokey shadow as she weaved between the trees and ran at her top speed.

Mirrory and Valeria followed closely behind.

Tatyana asked with an icy voice. "What the hell are these abominations doing here? I was doubtful when I heard that child, Tengliu, speaking about it. But to think they can come to the lower realms."

Valeria was even angrier than Tatyana, and her usual gentle features showed wrath like never before, as if Mother Nature was about to unleash disasters on the mortal world. Her tone was deep and disdainful. "Who cares? These things should be purged from all existence."

Mirrory's voice was as cold as a thousand years old ice. "Just slaughter them. However, the auras are quite thick for our current strength. Tatyana, we must be careful if they have six marks or less."

Tatyana nodded seriously. "Let's first see, and if they have five marks, we must return to our children and evacuate."

Valeria frowned for a second. "But..." Then, she sighed. "Well, the children are our priority. However, we must come later to exterminate them if they are five marks or above."

Tatyana and Mirrory nodded. "We just need to call Tengliu and Coraline. With those two, we should be able to fight a five-mark depending on its cultivation... Sigh, if I had finished that formation, this would be much easier."

Mirrory snorted. "To think that you miscalculated."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "I didn't expect it to be so far. Either way, we are arriving, focus."

Moments later, they arrived at the central area of the mountain basin.

With purple as the dominant color, everything in this area seemed to come from a different dimension.

There was a well-like giant structure that poured a sickening miasma. The transparent, blackish fog sunk into the earth, making everything it touched twist and transform.

Looking from the valley's entrance leading into the basin, it was impossible to spot this area because tall, regular trees surrounded it.

However, the trees affected by the miasma were very different. They were corrupted and warped in strange silhouettes, the soil was undulating and squirming in some places, and the air was nauseous for an average cultivator because of the chaotic energies.

Tatyana, Valeria, and Mirrory stopped on the edge and hid their breath, overlooking the situation.

Tatyana commented. "Thankfully, we've arrived early, a thousand years later, and this world would be doomed."

Mirrory commented. "No wonder this place was unexplored terrain on the map. All explorers that reached this area were probably killed or became crazy after entering into contact with [The Abyss]'s energies."

Valeria looked around and saw two humanoid but deformed figures channeling their energy into a strange purple crystal pillar.

One of them had a very thick arm and three standard arms on the other side, with a face that split right down the middle and opened in a terrifying maw with many teeth.

The other was not much better appearance-wise, with three arms and a torso that had a giant eyeball looking around.

The color of their skin was grey, with irises that appeared to have an engulfing darkness as a color with flashes of different lights. On their bodies, seven white runes glowed with twisted energies.

Tatyana asked. "What do you think?"

Valeria muttered. "Definitively seven marked."

Tatyana frowned. "They are in the beginning of the fifth realm, right?"

Mirrory nodded and praised. "You actually know how to measure their rank. As you've said, they are equivalent to a first-level Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivation-wise."

Tatyana's eyes became murderous. "A seven-marked [Abyssal Horror] in the Dantian Spiritualization realm? Then we can kill them."

They saw a few incorporeal things flying around the crystal pillar and fusing with each other as a strange bubbling black liquid, like tar, appeared.

Valeria looked at that with disgust, and Tatyana's eyes burned with infinite murder. "Soul Corruption."

Without any delay, Tatyana went all out for her current body. "[Slaughter Intent Level Nine], [Battle Intent Level Nine], [Death Intent Level Nine], [Empress Intent Level Nine], and [Destiny Intent Level Nine]."

A titanic pressure wave engulfed the whole area as if a goddess had descended. The pressure was enough to sink the floor below her a few meters as her body floated and her black dress waved with the wind.

The Death aura accumulated and formed an intricate long sword with rings on the handle and a thick center, with an inlaid green gem near the hilt.

Valeria and Mirrory didn't fall behind, activating five level nine intents each.

Valeria's were [Life Intent], [Spirit Intent], [Growth Intent], [Propagation Intent], and [Rejuvenation Intent].

Mirrory's were [Harmony Intent], [Oracle Intent], [Eternal Intent], [Soul Intent], and [Truth Intent].

When the other two seniors deployed their monstrously strong intents, the world around them twisted under their tyrannical power.

Naturally, the two grey-colored [Abyssal Horrors] did not miss such a commotion.

Pushing the tip of her toes, Tatyana's body created an enormous boom as her body accelerated and appeared right before the one with the giant arm.

Tatyana's Death energy rushed madly toward the [Death Sword] as she slashed without mercy "[ABYSSAL RENDER]."

A tens of meters long black aura extended from Tatyana's sword as her sword tore the air and smashed onto the creature.

However, with unbelievably quick reflexes, the Abyssal horror's long arm flashed and collided with Tatyana's sword in an enormous collision of energies.

BOOM

The air imploded because of the collision, creating an upward tornado of energies. The result was stunning, not in a good way.

The creature's eyes didn't leave the ground, and Tatyana's sword only sunk a few inches into its twisted and muscular arm.

A purple aura wrapped the long, deformed arm, making Tatyana's face become solemn.

She warned aloud. "They know [Abyss Chaos Intent]! The level is also not low, at least seventh level!"

The other three arms extended and three sword-like weapons landed on the creature's three arms. Then, it began swinging at Tatyana like crazy.

Tatyana quickly reacted, thanks to the extended senses because of her Battle and Destiny Intent.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

Her sword and the creature's sword began clashing at ridiculous speeds for cultivators at their level.

Valeria's cold and murderous voice spread around. "It doesn't matter. Today, they shall disappear from my sight! [Divine Nature Empress: Nature's Queen Parade]."

Valeria's ethereal voice echoed around, and the world aroused to life. The Spirit Queen's green eyes blazed with life energy as her growth, propagation, rejuvenation, and life intents flooded everything, including Tatyana, increasing her strength a few notches.

"Kill those abominations, my children."

All trees, plants, and any flora around Valeria in a kilometer moved and followed the commands of the wrathful Nature Spirit Queen, intending to raze all her enemies to the ground.

The second grey humanoid sneak attacked Tatyana while she exchanged moves with the other Abyssal Horror.

Tatyana didn't even give it a side glance, and when its weapons arrived before Tatyana, a wave of vines, thorns, and razor-sharp wooden projectiles fell onto it with force enough to level a small city.

Its massive eye in its chest moved around quickly, changing the offense into a defensive maneuver. However, a vine managed to latch around its leg and dragged it, throwing it toward the forest that was uprooting itself and gaining monstrous combat powers under Valeria's influence.

Mirrory sped toward Tatyana as Valeria assaulted the other creature with endless waves of plant life.

The ancient Mirror appeared behind the Abyssal Horror fighting Tatyana and punched with an amalgamation of intents and energies that made even space twist around her fist.

Her voice was cold as she spat a single word.

"Die."

BOOOOOOM!

CRRAAAAHHHH!

An unholy screech escaped the creature's mouth as Mirrory's punch sank into the back of the Abyssal Horror and made its back burst with a gory shower of flesh, creating a massive hole and sending the creature flying in a shower of black blood rain.

Tatyana knew that this was far from over and gathered energy while Mirrory rushed toward the half-regenerated creature and entered a brutal melee, each punch making the creature scream in pain.

Tatyana's energies surged as she used one of her trump cards and strongest skills.

"[Fate Calling Song]!"

Her Death Energy Sword changed to the shape of a guitar, and the color changed from pure black to white with black strings.

Then, she began to sing. "I summoned you, please come to me..."

As soon as the skill was deployed, the surrounding area was shrouded by her presence, and the world appeared to have fallen under her control.

Cracks in space opened as tens of Undead in the Unification Realm poured like rain.

Four Banshees sang with their Death Empress, five Wraiths played for her Death Empress, and hundreds of Undead skeletons and zombies rushed toward the creature being besieged by Valeria's plant army fearlessly, ready to give their unlife for their Death Empress.

With her manyfold strengthened power, Tatyana resummoned her sword, her voice permeating every corner of the area under her control, and she rushed and joined Mirrory in fight.

Valeria was not idle after the summoning. Her skills bloomed and enhanced everything in the area.

As a Spirit born from Heaven and Earth, her control over life was peerless. However, even when she controlled life, her attainments were so high that her strengthening could strengthen undead.

She herself rushed toward the creature fighting Tatyana and Mirrory, using the plant and undead army to delay one as the three seniors pummeled the other one.

Naturally, the creature was not a match when the three seniors went all out.

A sword appeared on its right, and it barely managed to block when Valeria's staff smashed its head.

The giant arm hastily punched toward Valeria, but Mirrory appeared beside its maw-like head with a spinning kick, sending it flying.

At the place it landed, Tatyana was already waiting, her sword gleaming with concentrated Death energy.

The creature screeched in defiance as his body burst with energy, and it used Mirrory's punch momentum to attack Tatyana.

BANG!

However, Tatyana's objective was to attract its attention.

Eyes glowing murderously, Valeria was above it, swinging her staff down with the weight of a small mountain.

BOOOM!

The Abyssal Horror felt the energies almost bursting its body as Valeria's attack smashed it into the Earth with a giant explosion.

Extreme pain as muscles, bones, and organs broke assaulted the horror.

Yet, it wouldn't be able to rest.

Mirrory's cold voice reached its hearing sense. "Come here and die already, Angel's energy is running low."

An irresistible force ripped it from the crater and threw it upward. It looked miserable, with cuts, bruises, and blood smearing it completely. Meat chunks were missing.

However, its vitality was holding strong as it screeched.

After being dug out, Tatyana and Valeria led the assault.

Tatyana chanted. "[Divine Lich Empress Battle Dance]."

Valeria was quick to follow. "[Thousand Petals Blooming Divine Lotus]."

Their figures blurred and smashed the creature around with continuous booms, leaving a green and black serpentine trail as the Abyssal Horror was smashed around.

The other humanoid was close to freeing itself from the assaults of the two armies, and it was at this moment that its giant eyes moved and locked onto something in the distance. With a monstrous screech, it burst with extreme power and rushed toward it.

Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria turned their heads at the same time, and their faces fell, Tatyana's becoming pale. "YASENIA, RUN!"

Chapter 597: FIGHT!

A few moments ago, Yasenias was approaching the fighting place silently while hiding her presence. 'Mom said we should run, so I must be careful. However, this is a rare chance to see a high-level battle.'

Yasenias summoned [Starry Sky], accumulating stars just in case, and pondered as her body flashed through the forest. 'Moreover, I should be able to defend myself in a dangerous situation. My strength has become much higher. If I see that the fight is too much for me, I can always turn and run. My speed is not small with my new movement technique, the [Heavenly Constellation Steps].'

Yasenias was impressed by this technique; it had many layers, and on each layer, Yasenias unlocked a [Constellation], and with it, the general steps also became faster. She had entered the first level, allowing her to make her speed sixfold. New constellations were unlocked from the second step onward.

Once she came close enough to see the battle, Yasenias slowed down and observed the battle situation.

She couldn't help but show a stunned expression. 'What are those things? They are actually resisting Mom, Valeria, and Mirrory. Although they can't really fight back, they are very resilient and fast.'

Yasenias frowned and decided to take more distance and look from further away. 'I really can't join.'

The sickening howl of pain from the one punched by Mirrory reached her ears, making her soul shudder.

'Even with its back ripped open, it can still fight...'

Her eyes moved toward the second creature that was being besieged by a swarm of plant and undead creatures. 'That enormous eye in its chest is quite terrifying.'

A massive shockwave from the battle made Yasenias's aura destabilize for an instant, making her frown. 'I should leave.'

Yasenia turned around, but although these Abyssal Horrors were monstrous, they were not mindless.

Quite the contrary, intelligence and perception were very high, especially for the one with a massive eye in the middle of the chest.

Therefore, the slight aura fluctuation was caught by the two Abyssal Horrors and the three seniors.

It was at that moment that Yasenia turned to leave that her entire body erupted in chills as her instincts shouted danger.

Yasenia's muscles tensed as every single skill to reinforce her body exploded in a massive aura burst, and her figure became a blue streak, shooting into the distance.

Tatyana's desperate shout reached her while she turned around and activated her auras. "YASENIA, RUN!"

BOOOM!

A massive explosion accompanied by a malformed aura exploded from the big-eyed monster and locked onto Yasenia.

With a turbulent purple aura around it, the creature burst with monstrous might and exploded the swarm, trying to delay it, shattering the encirclement and rushing toward Yasenia.

Yasenia's face became solemn as she looked back and saw the thing follow behind her.

It was not that Yasenia was weak, not at all. For her level, Yasenia was extremely strong. Put Ghana, for example, at 300 years. She previously was in the middle level of the Ethereal Soul body realm.

What kind of cultivation will Yasenia have at 300 years? It was clear that it would be much higher, basically incomparable.

However, these creatures were from [The Abyss], a high-level plane. Moreover, they had bodies that were comparable to dragons of a high-level bloodline.

Therefore, Yasenia, even if massively talented, would not be able to fight against a creature like this that was in the equivalent of the Dantian Spiritualization Realm and knew a high-level intent.

In the other fight, Tatyana saw the intentions of that monster, and her red eyes glowed with pure, unadulterated wrath. "DON'T YOU DARE!"

The Death Empress turned and wanted to stop it, but a dark grey tentacle suddenly tangled her leg, and she was thrown flying in the opposite direction, making her eyes widen.

'Did these filth planned it!?'

Valeria also took her chance and stopped fighting the creature at the same time as Tatyana, rushing to aid Yasenia. The same happened as another tentacle hurried toward her.

However, it had much less strength, as the creature had focused its efforts on delaying Tatyana, the one it thought to be more problematic.

Therefore, the Spirit Nature Empress was attentive and quick enough to dodge the second tentacle and quickly fly toward Yasenia.

The creature made a strange sound, feeling disappointed that its plan didn't work.

It was about to follow Valeria, but Mirrory fell from the supporting position. "You are going nowhere, insect. [Eternal Intent Level Nine]."

Her punch landed on its head, and the Eternal attribute increased the might exponentially.

Angel, far away, felt as if her dantian was being sucked from all the energy inside. This punch consumed about twenty percent of her total energy, leaving her with less than half.

The creature was also too preoccupied with not allowing Tatyana and Valeria to follow up with its partner, so the hit took it with its guard down, and it could only move the head to the side and allow the impact to land on the shoulder of the disproportionate arm.

BOOOM!

The body of the Abyssal horror burst like mud being punched with massive force, and the arm flew away, detached from its body.

"SRAAAH!!!"

It was already mangled, and this hit was enough to make fighting almost impossible.

Naturally, Mirrory didn't lose her chance. "[Divine Truth Battle: First Form, True Strike]."

Angel's body became utterly limp as all her energy rushed out of her body.

Energies gathered around the red-haired woman's fist, making the world around her bend to her will for a single moment.

The punch was unavoidable, as it used the Truth concept to make her strike land, no matter what.

So, although the creature moved, intending to dodge, Mirrory punched and didn't even change the direction.

Her fist was like a shooting star, landing on the chest of the Abyssal Horror with such force that the front part of the creature sank as the regenerated back burst open, spewing inner organs and even bones.

BANG!

It flew away, its life and death unknown. Mirrory clicked her tongue. "Tsk, I have very little energy to work with. If I could make that strike at its full force, that thing would've exploded."

Mirrory rushed after it, not intending to let it escape.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Yasenia saw the distance between them quickly shrinking, and she prepared to counterattack. After all, if she just ran once it caught up, it would be able to kill her if her skills were not deployed. 'I'll have to hold back for a while one way or another!'

From the start, she had never wanted to participate in the battle, but she wanted to see how far apart she really was from her objective while looking at it from a safe distance.

A stroke of bad luck uncovered her position, nothing more, nothing less.

Yasenia knew she had to avoid being instantly killed or taken hostage, or everything would become a mess.

During these almost two years, Yasenia had advanced quickly and reached the peak of the fifth level of the Unification Realm. She was about to break through into the sixth level.

Under the tutelage of Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria, she also increased her fight mastery and skill control exponentially.

Her experiences in the trial were absorbed thanks to their guidance.

With the creature coming her way, Yasenia's cultivation and auras burst forth with enormous momentum.

She naturally knew her predicament, so she held nothing back.

First, her [Celestial Dress], [Empyrean Cosmos Dress], and [Draconic Waning Moon] deployed, covering her body in an elegant full-body dress with a star-shaped cleavage and a silver glow.

Then, the stars she had accumulated with [Starry Sky] were absorbed inside her with one of her innate skills, [Star Dragon Body].

A white glow burst forth from her, her strength increasing many times over.

[Empyrean Dragon Authority] and [Monarch Intent Level Two] surrounded her next, increasing her mental sharpness and making her rushed thoughts calm down. 'Two seconds more until it arrives. I have plenty of time to go all out.'

Her Dantian's energies worked overtime, and the [Celestial Energy Star] in the middle increased its rotating speed.

Together with it, the [Primordial Energy Core], [Celestial Pearl], [Draconic Heart], and [Empyrean Galaxy Domain] glowed with celestial radiance.

To add to all of this, her [Celestial Field Master] skill, a skill that made all her attributes stronger and weakened everything that wasn't Sun, Moon, or Star attribute, exploded from her with all of the things before.

Her dress and hair flew around with her energy release, her meridians pumped energy crazily, and every single cell in her body was strengthened to a point it hadn't before.

Yasenia declared with unwavering resolve. "IF YOU THINK I'M EASY PREY, YOU ARE MISTAKEN!"

Her massive sword appeared in her hand, the large core in the middle glowing with celestial light.

Her surroundings became a phantom world under her command, and then Yasenia deployed her third and second strongest buffs: [War Intent Level One] and [Day and Night Cycle].

Yasenia's eyes glowed with defiance as the monstrous creature arrived right before her.

[Draconic Heart] glowed powerfully.

In this instant, Yasenia didn't care about her body but about resisting until Valeria or Tatyana came to her aid.

Therefore, without any concern, Star, Sun, and Moon energies were used simultaneously. Not only that, [Celestial Energy] was also thrown into the mix.

At this moment, her aura made her surroundings collapse because of the weight of her aura.

The creature punched, and a purple glow that seemed to pierce everything and corrupt it was thrown toward Yasenia.

She activated her [Heavenly Constellation Steps] beyond her limits, making the meridians in her legs feel like they were bursting, and she multiplied her speed almost tenfold.

With a burst of incredible speed, Yasenia narrowly dodged the first attack, her movements minimal as the attack grazed her cheek.

Without any mercy, she swung her sword, her voice echoing with an otherworldly majesty. "DIE! [EMPYREAN COLLAPSE]!"

A skill born not long ago manifested in all its strength. It was part of the Sun, Moon, and Star Collapse series. A skill that used everything of one attribute in her disposition to create a massive attack that defied all logic.

This time, however, she used her three attributes simultaneously, creating [Empyrean Collapse].

Yasenia's golden eyes transformed, changing into a mesmerizing dark blue tone with starlight as, for the first time, she activated her most powerful skill.

[Celestial Intent].

Her mind was never this clear as she understood the reason for the use of Celestial intent. Until now, she had avoided using Celestial energy in combination with more than one attribute out of fear of self-damage. However, Celestial Energy was meant to be used as a link between all her attributes, not an addition.

Hence, when using every single energy inside of her, [Celestial Intent] finally manifested.

A noble, ethereal, distant, and profound aura burst from her. Her body glowed like a brilliant celestial constellation.

A small galaxy seemed to be born in Yasenia's sword as she slashed toward the horror.

Celestial light inundated the basin for a second.

It felt like the birth of something powerful, radiating a blinding radiance.

Yasenia's attack had effectively reached Dantian Spiritualization Realm standards. The power to level mountains, raze cities, and create rivers.

BOOOOM!

The monster's defense seemed not to work as the Celestial Energy ripped its skin layer, muscles, and internal organs while Draconic Heart sank into it.

Without any power to resist effectively from being blasted flying, the Abyssal Horror's leg transformed into a tentacle and latched around Yasenia's leg.

Because of the strength of her [Empyrean Collapse], both of them were sent flying like a shooting star.

When they landed, Yasenia felt every single muscle and vein in her body hurt, as a few of her internal organs had slight ruptures not only because of the massive strain but because the strength at which she was sent flying with the Abyssal Horror was enough to create internal damage.

Yasenia quickly tried to stand up, but her leg was still firmly held, making her face sink. "[Draconic Sunset]!"

She raised her sword again and slashed down, but her body could not gather as many different energies, so when she struck down, although the strike was devastating, it couldn't cut the leg, making her stomach sink.

The Abyssal Horror didn't lose this chance. Even while heavily wounded, their ability to take punishment and vitality was unbelievably high.

Its arm swung toward Yasenia's chest with a deafening screech of rage, as if it was insulted that a low-level person like Yasenia could hurt it.

Tatyana and Valeria hadn't stopped running toward them for a single moment. Valeria shouted. "YASENIA, PROTECT YOURSELF!"

Tatyana, whose speed had reached record speeds for Unification Realm cultivators, shouted with a phantasmal tone that carried the wrath of a thousand evil ghosts. "I'M GOING TO TORTURE YOUR SOUL FOR ETERNITY IF YOU DARE!"

Yasenia's spiritual sense caught the attack, and she prepared for impact.

She placed her giant sword before her as a shield and tightened every fiber of her body. "[Draconic Full Moon]!"

As she saw the attack coming her way, Yasenia's heart felt heavy. She knew that this was far from enough to resist it.

Her Moon Energy created a compressed and circular silver shield, but when the grey arm wrapped in purple energies hit, it collapsed and exploded, barely slowing the attack down.

BAANG!

CRACK!

The powerful impact was similar to a beast carriage hitting a mortal, as it was accompanied by the sound of bones breaking.

The feeling of her arm bones snapping, her chest bones shattering, and her muscles and internal organs rupturing was agonizing as her leg slipped from the strong grip because of the massive strike.

Spitting a mouthful of blood, the dragoness didn't even have time to grunt before her body disappeared from her standing place.

Her body flashed across the forest like a meteor, obliterating through a row of trees until she finally stopped almost five kilometers away, her body bloodied and motionless.

Chapter 598: Abyssal Horror's End and Mirrory's Speech.

The Abyssal Horror was not in a good state.

After sending Yasenia flying, with her life and death unknown, it tried getting up but stumbled forward.

The giant eye in its chest was split in half diagonally, and you could see the damage to the bones and organs.

Yasenia's attack, filled with Celestial Energy and enhanced by all her skills, caused such damage that it almost split it in two and killed it.

Not because Yasenia's attacks were stronger than Tatyana's, Mirrory's, or Valeria's, but because of the Celestial element's destructive power was monstrously strong.

The Abyssal Horror honestly didn't expect the one it thought to be a small fish would make such an attack. It knew that even damaging the dragon woman would be complicated if it didn't latch onto Yasenia's leg after being struck.

The Abyssal Horror's thoughts spun to find a way to escape its current situation. 'I must take that dragon with an aura similar to the death-attribute user. They should be related one way or another. If I secure her, I should be able to think something together with the other...'

With those thoughts, the Abyssal Horror prepared to run toward Yasenia's immobile body and secure a possible way to escape. It didn't expect to find these monsters in a lower plane.

However, that was not happening.

Its only chance to use Yasenia was cut off by Yasenia herself with the desperate attack, and now, it had to pay the consequences of hurting the Death Empress's daughter.

A monstrous aura of Life and Death energy swallowed the Abyssal Horror as an enraged voice reached its ears.

Valeria's voice was as imposing as a natural disaster. "MONSTROSITIES TO LIFE LIKE YOU MUST PERISH!"

The Abyssal Horror turned and saw an intricate coiling staff descending with the weight of a mountain right toward its head.

Even before it fell, the air pressure was enough to make the Abyssal Horror shudder.

BOOM!

With a quick sidestep, it avoided its head being opened like a watermelon. However, the place the staff landed was utterly destroyed.

"AAAAHH!!"

A distorted sound of pain spread across tens of kilometers as Valeria's staff smashed half the creature's body into a pulp. The rampant damaging life energy drained its vitality, and the body was sent flying.

The Celestial energies in its body had greatly weakened the creature's defenses. The creature's giant eye couldn't recover properly, and since their path was disconnected from Heaven and Earth, their spiritual sense was non-existent. Hence, it was half-blinded.

Tatyana didn't attack right after but took a slight detour to look toward Yasenia's direction. Her spiritual sense spread, and she tried to feel if Yasenia's body was emitting Death Energy, a sign of someone dying.

There were some hints, but as a dragon, Yasenia's vitality was robust. A single hit wouldn't kill her. The state was nothing pleasant to see, though.

When Tatyana looked over, Yasenia was immobile. Her arms were purple and bleeding, her body limp, and her breathing was faint.

The long black hair was muddy, and her face was covered with blood marks. The long tail was limp at the side, and fresh blood pooled around her as it spilled from her wounds.

Tatyana's energy became berserk after glancing at Yasenia's bloody state.

With wrath making her blood boil and fear of them having more tricks and losing her dearest, her voice turned even scarier than the wail of a thousand evil ghosts as she screamed. "FILTHY ABOMINATION, HOW DARE YOU ATTACK MY DAUGHTER!? I'M GOING TO ERASE YOU FROM EXISTENCE!"

A hurricane of Death energy flowed toward her as her meridians burst because of the amount of power flowing through them.

With Yasenia here, Tatyana couldn't afford another mistake like what happened before.

She knew deep inside that although Yasenia had acted irrationally, it was also their fault.

Instead of explaining when Yasenia's tone was clearly worried before they parted, she prioritized exterminating these things because of her disgust and eagerness to erase them.

They could've taken ten more seconds to explain.

She could've dodged the tentacle that delayed her enough for the other Abyssal Horror to catch up.

However, this time, what could go wrong went wrong. Thankfully, Yasenia's breakthrough in a life-and-death situation and use of the Celestial Intent saved her life.

Tatyana scolded herself. 'What kind of senior am I if I can't even protect her when it matters the most!?'

Tatyana's body ruptured in many places, and blood flowed while she gathered energy. "WHAT KIND OF MOTHER AM I IF I CAN'T AVENGE MY DAUGHTER!?"

The surroundings changed and became darker as the concept of death materialized beyond intent.

Her eyes bled, and the flesh on her arm exploded because her body could not bear the strain of her following attack.

However, she ignored all the screams of protest from her body as she summoned a skill beyond her current strength.

Mirrory and Valeria's expressions became solemn, and they reacted quickly.

Mirrory tsked her tongue. "Have fun with that!"

Then, she grabbed the mangled Abyssal Horror because of her punch and threw it toward Valeria with the remaining energy Angel could provide. 'Now, I can't do anything more. Not that it matters when that crazy woman has gone berserk.'

Valeria used her vines to catch it and used one of her strongest retraining skills to keep those two in place. "[Imperial Man-eating vine], [Growth Intent Level Nine], [Propagation Intent Level Nine], [Life Intent Level Nine], [Mother Nature's Paradise]."

The earth exploded, and an almost one-hundred-wide plant burst with countless tentacles latching around the two Abyssal Horrors.

The [Mother Nature's Paradise] increased the strength of all life plants, while the intents multiplied the number of tentacles rushing toward them and restricting them.

Valeria knew that this plant wouldn't be able to eat them. However, it was enough to keep them in place for a few seconds. Valeria looked over coldly as they struggled. 'Disappear as you drown in the wrath of an enraged mother.'

The two Abyssal Horrors felt their instincts and souls trembling in fear as they looked toward the floating Death Empress while fighting the vines restricting them in place.

Tatyana's imposing voice echoed throughout the entire basin, making the world appear silent with her voice as the only sound. "[DEATH'S DESCENT]!"

What followed was not a massive explosion or torrent of energy.

It was silence.

Silence engulfed the world as a Black Sun materialized and swallowed everything in an area of hundreds of meters.

Yasenia, who was looking over with half-closed eyes, heard a deafening silence as a massive sphere of death energy appeared and disintegrated everything.

Soil, air, plants, animals... Everything within the sphere big enough to be seen across the entire basin died.

The two Abyssal Horrors inside couldn't even scream as their bodies disintegrated, leaving their soul behind.

However, instead of being banished, the two deformed and corrupted souls were dragged toward the middle of the Sphere and transported to another dimension, [The Underworld].

A place of death and the place where Tatyana's real body currently resided.

The two Abyssal Horrors entered a world of darkness, with green, black, and blue as the main colors.

Before they knew what happened, a person wearing a red-colored royal dress descended before them. The appearance was identical to the person they fought before. However, the aura around her was like comparing a firefly with the Sun.

Her voice moved the Heavenly laws around her as her enraged eyes pinned their two souls and kept them away from returning to where they belonged. "Your second mistake was appearing before me. Your third mistake was hurting the person I love. Do you want to know your first mistake?"

The Death Empress's red eyes glowed as the world around her collapsed because of the rawness of her emotions. "Your first mistake was being born in the first place. [Death Law], [Fate Weaving], [Death Empress Decree: Eternal Damnation]."

The first skill was to make the Death concept bend to her will and avoid the "death" of these two souls, making them "eternal" souls. The second one cut the Fate of these two souls with the Heavens, effectively making them Tatyana's. Then, the third skill created a prison with a perfect rate of destruction and regeneration, making them suffer as long as they existed.

Hence, unless Tatyana stopped existing, their fate from now on was to suffer in eternal agony while their corrupt souls rot away and their thoughts degraded due to the merciless passing of time.

Back in Distancia, [Death's Descent] lasted ten seconds before it disappeared.

The life signals of those two things and the deformed purple world were annihilated together with the all-consuming attack, leaving behind a crater with rampant death energy.

Yasenia carefully stood up, using her tail as support, and ate a heaven-ranked healing pill. Her eyes were complicated.

Just one attack was almost enough to send her to leave her out of combat. Although her attack was enough to hurt it once, her following more normal attack was laughably weak, unable to cut a single immobile tentacle. 'How did it discover me? No... Why did I even come?'

Yasenia saw the three seniors flying toward her, and she didn't even know how to face them. 'I just wanted to make sure Mom was okay while looking from a safe distance... But now...'

Mirrory landed before Yasenia, looking at her coldly.

Yasenia opened her mouth, but a crisp slap landed on her face, making her face swing to the side. Her weak body stumbled a step, but she didn't get angry. The slap was more than well-deserved.

The stinging pain in her cheek hurt more than the broken bones across her torso.

Mirrory asked coldly. "What did we tell you to do?"

She did not complain and looked back at Mirrory. Then, she answered honestly. Her voice was weak because of her injuries. "To leave."

Mirrory looked at her coldly and asked again. "Then, why did you come? If I said that you should leave, you leave!"

Yasenia answered her true thoughts again. "I wanted to see if all of you were in danger and also the distance between me and you. I thought I was a safe distance away, but I was naïve, and I was discovered because of my weakness."

Mirrory's voice didn't warm up in the slightest. "Look at your mother. Look at yourself. Are you happy now? Are you happy now that you've seen how weak you are before true strength? If you face true danger, you and anyone from the little group you are creating are useless. Are you happy now that you know it?"

Yasenia saw Tatyana finally arriving with Valeria's help, and her breath hitched while her heart felt as if a knife had been inserted and somebody twisted it.

One of her arms was mainly skeletal as the flesh from shoulder down had exploded in a mangled mess and dripped with blood.

Her face was clearly exhausted, and even with the heaven-ranked pills and the efforts of Valeria healing her, the wounds weren't healing quickly enough, and they still dripped with blood.

Her appearance was more than miserable. Valera spoke. "Tatyana, try holding back the rampant Death Energy. I can't heal you properly."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "Do you think I'm not trying? My meridians have exploded, so I can't do so."

Valeria asked. "So? Are you crippled?"

Tatyana shook her head. "This body can regrow even a dantian. Killing this body is extremely difficult."

Yasenia's heart hurt more and more the further she listened, and Mirrory was merciless. "If you hadn't appeared. We could have used a delaying tactic and slowly cornered them until we could kill them. However, your appearance made it impossible as they would always try to target you. They were almost dead, and one of your attacks half-crippled the healthiest one. But, so what? On a desperation move, who knows what kind of tricks they could pull with you around? Therefore, Tatyana did what she did."

The voice of the ancient woman was cold and steady, stating only facts.

Mirrory looked directly into Yasenia's eyes and stated indifferently. "Those things did not create those wounds. You made them."

Tatyana approached and stopped Mirrory. "Okay, that's enough. Cough, cough, she already knows. It was also our fault for not explaining things more deeply and rushing here hastily. Moreover, the fact that we couldn't protect her is also our fault. Even if they make mistakes, we should be able to adapt and protect them. I'm angry at her, but bashing her with words will do nothing this time."

Mirrory snorted, but she agreed with Tatyana. She was just a bit miffed that the usual intelligent and witty Yasenia made such an emotional and hurried decision.

She also knew that Yasenia "took precautions," but the enemy was above her imagination, and those precautions were ultimately for naught.

Yasenia wanted to approach Tatyana, but the horrendous wound all over Tatyana's body made her feel suffocated and unable to take a step forward.

Valeria sighed and approached the grievously wounded Yasenia. "Child. Let's be careful from now on, okay? I felt scared for a second, thinking that you had died. Come here, dear."

Yasenia used her tail to slowly move forward and arrive before the three-meter-tall woman. Valeria's hand landed softly on Yasenia's head as a soft and healing aura covered her body. "It will feel uncomfortable, but you must be a big girl and endure it, okay?"

Yasenia nodded obediently and didn't even make a sound.

The breath of life from the Nature Spirit Queen healed her damaged body at very high speeds.

Her healing, aided by [Life Intent Level Nine] plus the heaven-ranked pill, made it possible for her body to recover in a few breaths.

Usually, allowing the body to recover naturally was best. However, for fear of any corruption or damage that a hit from the Abyssal Horror could create, Valeria decided to make a comprehensive and in-depth recovery.

The uncomfortable and painful feeling of bones realigning and her organs and muscles healing was almost unbearable.

But Yasenia didn't flinch or make a sound. Her eyes were locked on Tatyana's semi-skeletal arm with a painfully beating heart.

Tatyana sighed and approached. "Little treasure, I won't say not to feel guilty, but remember that this body is much more resilient. This kind of wound is like what you've suffered. It's not permanent."

Valeria turned toward Tatyana and frowned after hearing her. "It's more serious, Tatyana. With my healing, Tatyana, it will take at least two years to recover to your peak state."

Tatyana looked at her arm nonchalantly and nodded. "Well, a bit less, this body is very resilient. I think I will return to normal in a year."

Mirrory remained with her usual cold voice. "Remember that you can't use your energy during this time to fight. Leave their protection to us."

Tatyana nodded and approached Yasenia, using her good arm to lower her head and hug her, kissing her on the forehead. "Don't worry too much, okay? It was an unexpected situation. Moreover, your decision-making after falling into danger was not bad. The preemptive attack gave us enough time, and your defense, allowing yourself to be blown away, also allowed you to live afterward. Although the decision to come here is not something you should be proud of, at least how you handled the battle it is."

Yasenia couldn't hold it anymore, and she hugged Tatyana tightly. "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry."

She was frustrated at her naivety of thinking that the seniors would be stronger no matter the enemy. Frustrated that she thought that she could do anything. Frustrated because of the danger she placed everyone in with her actions.

Tatyana smiled and chuckled, patting her back soothingly. "As you should be. However, you've gained quite a bit because of this, right?"

Yasenia shook her head and looked at Tatyana's arm again. "It's not worth it."

Tatyana sighed and patted her silky black hair, stealing her gaze away by kissing her lips and smiling lovingly. "Silly girl. Learning Celestial Intent is something I've heard now for the first time. My daughter is the most talented in the universe! Let's go reunite with the others."

Before they left, Mirrory interrupted again. "Yasenia."

The dragoness looked at her.

Mirrory said seriously. "You are a very talented person. You are mature enough for your age. You are someone responsible for your closest people. And you possess plenty of more positive traits that make you someone truly extraordinary."

Mirrory continued. "However, even with those advantages and a few more I didn't mention, you have a glaring flaw that almost makes everything else invalid."

Yasenia listened closely.

Mirrory commented. "You are too confident in yourself. You think that you can deal with everything as long as you persevere. You believe that everything will turn out alright as long as you try your best. Well, child. You cannot."

Mirrory remained her. "This is the second time making a similar mistake that made your life hang on a thread, and the third time will take your life and the life of those involved. The life of those you consider as close."

Yasenia flinched, but she listened attentively.

Mirrory was ruthless in her assessment. "The first time you acted like a person with no brain is when you tried to interrupt my ritual. You must have thought later that you were very clever, right?"

Mirrory pointed at a place, and a ball of energy pure enough to become liquid shot toward the sky. This was created by the energy Angel recovered in this short amount of time.

A giant explosion ensued, making it seem like a second Sun was born in the sky. Yasenia knew that receiving that kind of attack would be very difficult.

Mirrory commented. "That's my strength while being tied to someone as weak as Angel. She hasn't even assimilated me in any way whatsoever. I'm tied to her, but calling her my wielder is far from the truth. She has yet to comprehend truth intent, which is just the first step to gaining control over me. Do you know what this means? Killing you back then when my master was Fu Jing Jing, a Saint, was as easy as snapping our fingers."

Mirrory commented. "However, like today, you were lucky, and we didn't act because we felt that doing so would not be beneficial. Thankfully, it was the truth."

Mirrory continued. "Today, because you wanted to see something out of your league, you risked your life and thought you could maintain a safe distance in a combat far above your league. I saw that you were about to leave, and that's why I'm not feeling that disappointed in you. You knew that you could do nothing and turned to leave, but your aura leaked, and you were discovered. It was an honest and unlucky mistake."

Mirrory sighed. "Regardless of your intentions, you've seen the results."

Mirrory finished by saying. "You've been pampered since birth, and your talent has allowed you to overcome challenges others would've failed at, increasing your self-confidence. I won't say you haven't suffered because the challenges you've overcome are impressive. Your trials and difficulties would've killed any other cultivator. Your hard work is also not lacking in any way. You use almost all the hours in the day to better yourself, and you are incredibly determined and objective-focused while also being patient and wise with your decisions. However, if you don't fix this flaw of wanting to interfere in everything, of wanting to fix everything by yourself, you'll sooner or later perish."

Tatyana stayed silent the entire conversation. Mirrory didn't say any lies, so she didn't interrupt.

She looked at Yasenia and saw her eyes still firm, deeply reflecting on Mirrory's words, making her feel gratified. 'Very good. She is still young, and making mistakes is normal. Accepting those mistakes and bettering yourself is what matters. With her age, the number of mistakes I made was not less, hahaha.'

Tatyana used her good arm to hug Yassenia's arm and smiled at her. "Well, we won't need to move. Your dears are here."

#### Chapter 599: Taking Control Over The Basin. (Poll Results.)

Yassenia blinked and looked toward the distance, feeling Cecile's aura coming closer at a very high speed.

Yassenia had told them that it was safe to come here already, so the whole group was coming.

In the meantime, Yassenia asked. "Mirrory, I have a few ideas, but... What should I have done during Angel's inheritance ritual? What do I do during a ritual that appears to be damaging my lover, but I can't really interfere without risking it?"

Mirrory didn't answer straight away and asked back. "What do you think?"

Yassenia pondered. "Instead of approaching with fighting intentions, I should've asked?"

Mirrory shook her head and guided her thinking. "Think again. What if we were a demonic ritual trying to possess Angel's body? At first glance, distinguishing rituals is very complicated. Especially the rituals made to damage the "inheritors." They always try to hide their intentions."

Yassenia frowned for a second and thought. "Hmm. I should look around and see if there is a way to break the ritual first. Or I could wait for the most delicate part of it to interrupt it... After all, rituals can't be stopped mid-way unless the people doing it are very powerful, right? However... That's what I did with your ritual."

Mirrory smiled. "Those are a few of the options. For example, there are other ways to analyze the energy being exchanged and distinguish the ritual's flow, making you feel whether it is flowing with the Heavens or going against them. Do you know how to do it?"

Yassenia listened and nodded, but her face clearly appeared confused. Mirrory asked. "What are you thinking?"

Yassenia asked. "The method you are speaking is to see what kind of karma it generates. But don't I need to approach and inspect the formation for that? How is this different from meddling with the ritual?"

Mirrory tilted her head. "Can't you naturally feel the energy and tell? It's something easy to tell at first glance, right?"

Yassenia was speechless. "Mirrory, I don't know elsewhere, but where I come from, that's quite a high-level skill. Mom, can you do that?"

Tatyana nodded. "I can. But, yes, Mirrory is giving you juniors too much credit."

Mirrory lifted an eyebrow. "Oh? Then, your first answer was not completely incorrect... I thought that you could feel the aura and still decided not to trust us..." Then, she added. "However, the worst you can do is come in swinging as you did. You were like a rampaging beast, striking the ritual constantly. You should've stopped when Fu Jing Jing started speaking."

Yassenia frowned. "That's... Well, I do agree."

Tatyana chuckled and hissed a bit when Valeria began bandaging her arm. "Honestly, it is all about perspective. There isn't one universal answer for those situations. However, false rituals are not that hard to uncover. If you meet one in the future, you will probably easily feel it, little treasure."

Yasenia nodded and asked. "Either way, I want to learn how to distinguish Karma, if possible."

Mirrory nodded. "Sure, it's not complicated to teach. In one to five hundred years, you should master the skill."

Yasenia's lips twitched. 'Our time scales are quite different.'

Yasenia nodded and changed the subject by asking. "By the way, what are those grey things?"

Valeria patted Yasenia's head and commented gently. "Nothing you should bother about, little Yasenia. Those two are the weakest creatures between them, and you've already seen how powerless you are against them. Once we feel that you are ready to learn about them, we will inform you. Until then, remember to run if you ever encounter something that gives you similar vibes. The name of that thing is a seven-marked [Abyssal Horror], though. The less white runes, the stronger."

Yasenia nodded and didn't complain while her tail gently swished at Valeria's soft pat. After feeling their power with her own flesh, Yasenia understood that her chances against those things were minimal.

Mirrory sighed and commented. "Child. I know that you want to help us. If we see that you can participate in a battle, we won't ever deny you. Tatyana, Valeria, and I want all of you to grow, so we won't deny you the fighting experience. Even participating in challenges that can kill you easily is not out of consideration, and we wouldn't stop you. However, if the chances of winning are non-existent, allowing you to fight doesn't make sense. You won't learn much; worse, the chance of heart demons being born is high."

Yasenia smiled and nodded. "Don't worry, Mirrory. I understand. I was rash this time. I'll evaluate the situation better in the future. I can now see my previous mistakes and the things I failed to evaluate."

Mirrory nodded and floated to her side, also patting her head with a slight smirk on her usually indifferent face. "I'll give you this: that attack was phenomenal. Furthermore, you also managed to arouse the [Celestial Intent] hidden in you. Do you understand why?"

Yasenia nodded and spoke. "I was stuck due to me seeing my three elements separately. Celestial Energy and Intent do not enhance my elements. It is like a link to combine them. My base understanding of Celestial Energy was wrong, so it is normal not to be able to use it properly. If I want to become stronger, I must do the same I did with my first skill, [Celestial Coat]."

Yasenia felt a bit embarrassed that she hadn't seen it earlier. "Honestly... my answer was already in front of my face with how my "celestial" skills came to be. [Celestial Coat] is the merge of the three attributes, [Celestial Dress] was also created by energy threads of the three elements, and even my new [Celestial Field Master] enhances the three elements while weakening the rest, not to mention the [Celestial Pearl] is an item that gathers the three energies. However, I couldn't see it with the Celestial Energy."

Tatyana and the other two chuckled. Tatyana commented with a bit of nostalgia. "Sometimes, seeing the obvious thing that's right under our noses is the hardest thing."

Valeria agreed and praised the dragoness. "Very good. Yassenia, you are very talented and young. Remember that one or two years are nothing. You say you've been stuck, but, in truth, your comprehension speed is extraordinary. Your perception is a bit skewed, but you'll realize when you enter the secret realm a few years later."

Valeria continued. "Not to mention you, your lovers will probably manage to awaken at least two intents by the time of the Secret realm. That's an absurd number for someone under fifty years of age. Even if they are still in the first level, and it will take a lot of time to improve, it is worthy of the word genius."

Valeria snorted and flicked Yassenia's forehead playfully. "Then, we have you on the other side, who has understood four intents, with one of them in the second level! Calling your progress quick is an understatement, and as long as you maintain this speed, you'll eventually catch up to your objective of fighting side by side with Tatyana."

Yassenia was unsure. 'Am I really that strong? I always end up beaten up one way or another...'

Mirrory, Valeria, and Tatyana smiled at Yassenia's unsure expression. Tatyana chuckled and gave her a small kiss. "Do not let these old women put you down."

Mirrory complained. "Oy, who are you calling old?"

Tatyana snorted. "To the archaic mirror that has been alive for literal eons!"

Tatyana ignored the twitching of Mirrory's lips and started to compliment her little treasure and pamper her. "The fact that you could pierce the defense of that thing is already something you can brag about, little treasure. You can puff those giant tits and say you injured an Abyssal Horror by overcoming cultivation levels! Remember that it was at the beginning of the Dantian Spiritualization Realm, or their similar level."

Yassenia blinked and asked tentatively. "Which is...?"

Tatyana brightly smiled and answered. "Not telling yet." Making Yassenia roll her eyes.

Valeria reminded Tatyana. "We need to inform those two youngsters, Tengliu and Coraline, about the possibility of those things existing in other parts of the continent. Although, it doesn't seem possible since their [Abyssal Corruption Obelisk] had no connection to anything else, and the area they had corrupted was not larger than two hundred meters."

Yassenia realized, as she looked at the crater created by Death's Descent, that they had coordinated during that intense moment to throw those two back to the starting point and allow Tatyana to obliterate everything with them. Her eyes couldn't help but widen. 'Even during those chaotic events, they could coordinate like this? Wow.'

Tatyana took out a communication device and created a message in a few seconds with details on how to search for them and what to do if they discovered them.

It was at this moment that Yassenia felt Cecile's aura approaching quickly and landing before herself, engulfing her in a cool and refreshing hug.

Even when no words were exchanged, Cecile's slightly trembling body was enough to tell our dragoness how scared she had felt.

When the Abyssal Horror hit Yaseenia, Cecile felt quite clearly how the soul of her soulmate flickered like a candle in a storm.

The amount of restraint she had to enforce not to abandon everything and rush toward Yaseenia's position, making everything even more convoluted, was monumental.

The other girls breathed a sigh of relief when they saw Yaseenia safe. Even if blood was staining her clothes and some parts of her skin, she looked energetic enough.

But their expression changed to one of worry and horror when Tatyana's injuries entered their eyes. 'What kind of thing can injure Tatyana to this extent!?'

Tatyana saw that they were about to freak out, so she calmed them down. "I will recover in two years at most, don't worry. I haven't received permanent damage."

The dragoness looked down and quickly cleaned herself, revealing an uninjured body. She smiled and commented. "I'm also already healed."

Cecile was still closely hugging her and muttered resentfully. "You were heavily injured."

Yaseenia sighed and hugged her phoenix tightly, kissing her head. "I know. I'm sorry, sweetheart."

Yaseenia picked up Kaleina with her tail. The tiny dragoness was already big enough to be used as a scarf, and she quickly coiled around her Mommy.

Her crisp and childish voice was heard as she hugged her Mommy's head. "Mommy, what happened to Mama Tatyana and you? Does it hurt?"

Yaseenia sighed. "It's Mommy's fault, dearest. I was ignorant, and Mama Tatyana got hurt because of that. Don't worry. Although it hurts, we are very strong. Your Mommy and Mama Tatyana are okay now."

Kaleina pouted. "Mommy, be careful! That looks like it hurts a lot!"

Yaseenia kissed her forehead softly. "You are right. Mommy will be careful in the future."

Kali asked Valeria. "Can I do something to help Mother-in-law?"

Valeria shook her head. "No. I've already covered the most problematic injuries. Tatyana's body is special, and normal healing effects do not affect her as they would normally do. If there were a place with a lot of either Death or Fate energy, that would help. But there aren't any in the nearby vicinity. So, let her recover naturally."

Yaseenia looked at the crater created by Death's Descent and commented. "Let's begin with the construction. Valeria, can we use vegetation as the houses to avoid influencing the Feng Shui? Forget about using Distancia-originated methods to create the sect. Let's use normal knowledge. Also, we must create one place with energies good enough for each of us. Although we are building a sect, the main aim is to create a cultivation paradise for our family."

Valeria nodded. "We perfectly can. This will also help us purge the death energy left behind by Tatyana's attack."

Angel asked anxiously while circling Tatyana like a nervous rabbit. "Can't Mommy Tatyana cultivate there to recover? L-look at her arm!"

Valeria shook her head. "That death energy is not natural. It is violent, and absorbing it will only damage a cultivator. Of course, if we leave it alone, it will eventually calm down and create a natural Death Biome. However, many years need to pass for that to happen. We can accelerate it, but it will take about a decade."

Yasenia looked at the basin they won with this fight and smiled. "Well, let's begin creating our little paradise."

"Kali, Andrea, you two move around with Valeria and learn about how to construct the buildings."

"Cecile, clear the high-level beasts inside the basin. If they are intelligent, try to tell them to go beyond the surrounding mountains. However, let's leave a big part of the inner space to low-level beasts so that low-level disciples can go hunting, and we can create a welcoming but challenging space for youngsters."

"Angel, you will go with Tatyana and Mirrory and create the formations to cover this entire basin."

"Evelyn, you will be my right hand during this time and help me with ideas, materials, and other things."

The girls blinked, surprised. 'Huh? She usually tells us to do as we please...'

However, that surprise quickly turned to delight. 'We can help her with important matters!'

Yasenia saw their expressions and felt a bit guilty. 'Leaving them to do as they please is not bad, but doing everything together and allowing them to participate is also essential. We are a family bonded by pushing each other to do better.'

Yasenia sighed. 'Well, thankfully, I realized before it was too late. Letting my dears do as they please and giving them responsibilities with family matters is as important.'

Then, Yasenia and the others used the following years to create the Astral Sky Clan Sect.

Yasenia also cultivated with much more intensity during this time, involving herself with formal matters less and less.

This slowed down the expansion of the Astral Sky Clan a lot. However, with the Astral Sky Sect around the corner, Yasenia gave the external clan less priority.

Chapter 600: Yasenia's confusing breakthrough?

They were at the end of their second year since they arrived in Distancia.

The basin had transformed quite a lot.

With our girls' hard work, many different establishments, rooms, areas, and buildings had been built.

Yasenia used the building of the sect as training for her professions, and the same for the other girls.

To build a sect, one needed to have infrastructure, formations, formation cores, and even the flora and fauna of the surroundings required to be regulated.

Yasenia swept down, and her sword glowed powerfully as she decapitated a giant bear near the valley's entrance toward the inside of the mountain basin.

The bear was near the middle level of a Unification Realm cultivator, but Yasenía wasn't even panting slightly quicker after the fight. Her breathing was calm, and even her braids weren't undone. 'Hm... These beasts are a bit weak. Why are they trying to attack us?'

The beasts would very much like to tell her that they were imposing beasts who previously controlled a large area of this place, but they were all dead, so Yasenía was clueless that she was slaughtering the leaders of the previous beast groups gathering here.

She dug out the core of the bear; they sold at a very nice price. However, she frowned when looking at it. 'Why does it smell so... strange? Every core smells so... unappetizing?'

The melon-sized core glowed with beautiful lights and appeared very pure, but Yasenía felt that it was slightly disgusting. So, she threw it in her ring to give it to place it in the Astral Sky Shop later. 'Well, whatever... Hm?'

Yasenía felt the energy inside her revolve in a strange matter, and her abdomen felt hot. She used the Spiritual Sense to look inside herself and looked inside the Dantian.

The [Primordial Energy Core] was being fed [Celestial Energy] by the Celestial Star in the middle. It began spinning rapidly, and a shockwave burst from herself, moving the vegetation in the surroundings.

She felt a refreshing current moving across her limbs as her muscles, bones, and meridians strengthened.

After a few moments, the events stopped, making her confused. "What just happened?"

She looked at the [Primordial Energy Core] and felt it had had a breakthrough just now. 'It looks... purer?'

Yasenía pondered. 'After becoming a dragon, my heart was substituted by [Draconic Heart], the [Celestial Pearl] became my Soul Core, then, my beast core was substituted by the [Primordial Energy Core], and inside my Dantian, the [Celestial Energy Star] was born, together with the [Empyrean Galaxy Domain]. Now, my intents also orbit around the Celestial Energy Star. The balls of Yin energy from Mom and Valeria are completely absorbed, so this leaves five "planets" orbiting around a "star." Each "planet" is a core part of myself.'

Yasenía continued. 'Now, my "beast core" broke through some kind of barrier?'

Yasenía thought about what she knew about beasts. 'Beasts evolve by themselves and can't cultivate. So... does this mean my beast core broke through? What rank am I?'

She made a fist and punched forward swiftly and elegantly.

BOOM!

The air before Yasenía rippled, making Yasenía's eyebrow lift. 'My physical strength has at least doubled.'

Yasenía looked around the valley entrance and only saw the corpses of tens of beasts. 'Hm... I should clean up a little bit.'

She approached each of them and stored them in her spatial ring. Then, she transformed into her dragon form, becoming a massive one-hundred-and-fifty-meter-long beast, and flew toward the basin again. 'How are the animals I placed in my ring doing?'

She looked at them from time to time. After all, they were exotic animals that came from the Secret Realm. The rainbow caterpillars, red honey bees, and other little critters were all living quite happily in her ring.

Yasenia's forest area was filled with strong medical herbs collected during her entire cultivation journey. Moreover, there were five-hundred-year-old plants and even older together with many other exciting flora thanks to the accelerated growth.

'The little things are really good, especially the honey bees. Their pollination skills were top-notch.'

Yasenia summoned the [Red Honey Bee Queen]. The queen bee was five meters tall, like a small building. She had a beautiful natural crown on her head, and her body was aesthetic and slim, with red as the primary color and golden and black marks to complement her.

It looked around, confused. And then she saw the massive dragon staring at her, making her so stiff it stopped flapping and comically started falling from mid-air.

Yasenia laughed and swept down to catch her in one claw. "Don't worry, little one. I'm the owner of the ring you reside in, and I wanted to give you this."

Yasenia summoned a core of another bee-type monster she had slain and gave it to the Bee Queen.

The queen looked at it and buzzed happily, nuzzling with Yasenia before taking the core. Yasenia laughed again. "You are quick to change attitudes, hahaha."

Then, she threw her back into the ring. "That core should help her evolve and become stronger. I should also find a caterpillar, bat, and earthworm core. I've seen some alpha creatures between the four main clans."

Her ring had four main beasts, the ones coming from the Secret Realm, and a few other normal creatures to keep the ecosystem going. Those four beasts were, for those who don't remember, [Red Honey Bees], [Multicolored caterpillar], [Soil Enhancement Earthworm], and [Morning Sun Bat].

Naturally, she had kept the delicate flowers in safe areas, and if any little one approached them, the [Five Realm Spatial Ring] would kill them. Unless, naturally, it was someone like the Queen Bee. In that case, the ring would teleport her away.

Yasenia saw a bright light in the sky as a massive formation that covered the entire basin unfolded. She hastily flew up, using [Heavenly Constellation Steps] to examine the unfolding events.

The complex symbols, runes, and lines covered the sky like an ethereal gold, red, and green mantle. Then, it slowly fell and sank into the mountains surrounding the enormous basin.

Yasenia could see the rock around being engraved with the powerful formation, and the dragoness felt the change in the surroundings.

After the mountains were marked, the formation went from the outside to the inside.

Like rivers of energy converging toward one center, majestic lines, runes, and symbols of different shapes covered the entirety of the basin.

With her not-bad knowledge of formations, Yasenia could distinguish the different areas of the sect.

Since this was a sect that would not be part of a city, they didn't use Living materials to build it, but methods from the Sky Continent.

Hence, as the formation passed a few places, nature bent to the will of the formation master and transformed into beautiful living areas.

Yasenia divided the sect into the entrance test area, a practice area, an open market for disciples, living quarters separated via rank, a leading shopping center with shops, a place with formations aiding cultivation toward different elements, an arena, and many more interesting things.

Looking at it from a distance, it was imposing and beautiful and still looked like it was integrated with nature, avoiding damage to the Feng Shui and natural resources.

It needed to be said that the west side mainly remained untouched. Beasts with strengths between mortal to high-level Body Modification remained, becoming a natural hunting area for low-level disciples. To hunt higher-level beasts, the surroundings would become the place to do so.

Yasenia smiled as she looked over everything. "The only step left is to carry the Transcendence Ranked Formation Core from home in Koran City, and everything will come to life. I already told Ghana to buy a few Heaven-ranked formation cores for all our bases. Andrea and Angel are also experimenting with how to create them."

Yasenia saw the massive formation made mostly by her baby with Tatyana's and Mirrory's help and felt proud. "My baby is so talented~. Speaking of which, Drasha and Meiren will be delighted when she comes here, hahaha."

Tatyana appeared by her side. Her arm was bandaged and slowly recovering. Besides that, she looked fine. "How does it look, little treasure."

Yasenia transformed back into a human and hugged her closely, burying her face in Tatyana's raven-black hair. "Not as good as you."

Tatyana scolded, but she felt warm inside. "So silly."

Yasenia lifted the arm carefully, resting it on her hand. "How is the arm? Do you think it will recover soon?"

The Death Empress didn't lie. "Half recovered. I can do normal chores with it. Even formation-making is not hindered, so I can finally start working on that formation again. However, fighting is still difficult."

Yasenia nodded and flew on [Draconic Heart] while carrying Tatyana between her arms. "By the way, Mom. You said something about our Dravory Family growing in two or three years. What's that all about? Next week, three years will have gone by."

The elegant woman swung her legs while hugging Yasenia's neck. "Hmm... Should I tell you?"

Yasenia sighed with a smile. "Are you really going to keep being mysterious? I have a few theories, but they are quite absurd."

Tatyana smirked and asked. "I want to hear my little treasure's deep reflections."

Yasenia kissed her lips and smiled mischievously. "I won't tell you~."

Tatyana was stumped, and Yasenia laughed.

Tatyana bit Yasenia's cheek playfully.

"Oh no! I'm going to be eaten by a monster!"

Tatyana whispered beside her ear. "You will~, but it will happen at night."

Yasenia gulped. When Tatyana whispered like this, the night usually ended with her fainting.

Tatyana changed the subject. "When are you going to break through into the seventh level of the Unification Realm, little treasure? You are on the verge of the sixth realm, right?"

Yasenia pondered. "I think I will reach it in another month or so. The energy to advance each realm is becoming quite absurd really fast. From the first level to the second, I took three months, then four for the third level, six for the fourth, seven months for the fifth level, then eight months for the sixth level, and now ten months to reach the seventh level."

Tatyana hummed. "To be honest, that's a speed someone would find ridiculous. Some people take all that time to advance one realm and are considered geniuses."

Yasenia shrugged. "I bet there are others with similar speed to mine. All my dears are following my speed, after all."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "You have the ultimate dual cultivation technique, so their speed being similar to yours is not that rare."

Yasenia was still unconvinced. She had been beaten so many times that her perception of herself had become a talented but not too out of the norm cultivator.

If other people knew that, they would decide to drink themselves to sleep while weeping about how unfair the world is.

Tatyana laughed, knowing what were the main sources for Yasenia's misunderstanding of her true strength compared to others her age. 'In the trial, even the lowest soldier had her talent, so after living twenty-two years in an environment where her strength is looked at as common, then facing the seniors of Distancia, making her quite powerless for a while against powerhouses, and finally, the beating she received from the Abyssal Horror while seeing our, seniors, combat strength, my little treasure thinks she is really not too out of the norm. Not to mention, she is pushing Evelyn's and the others' talent to the extreme with her dual cultivation technique, allowing them to follow her pace. However, she has forgotten that she is just forty-eight years old, and people at this age are still in the Mental Nourishing realm.'

Back in the Sky Continent, Tatyana's filter to admit Core Disciples in the Rising Talent Academy was for them to become Unification Realm cultivators before the age of forty. To become teachers, they needed to enter the Dantian Spiritualization Realm before the age of 200.

Moreover, Tatyana's requirements were among the harshest between all sects and empires in the Sky Continent.

Now, imagine Distancia's continent talent measuring. If Yasenia were not facing the seniors and instead faced people her age, it would be like allowing an adult to mix with children.

Meiren, for example, is one of the strongest juniors of the continent, and she was in the middle level of the Spiritual King Realm three years ago, the equivalent to Mental Nourishing Realm, at eighty years of age.

Nowadays, with all the resources from the Astral Sky Shop, she had advanced to the peak of that realm, but it would take a few years to enter the Ethereal Soul Realm.

Tatyana commented on another important point. "I'm quite interested in what changes all your innate skills will have."

Yasenia remembered. "Right, innate skills evolve when entering the seventh level... I'm also curious."

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Author: Three years! The time skip is five years, so we are slowly approaching the end of the time skip.

Tatyana: There are a few things to speak about...

Author: Yep. But... It feels really lovely to resolve a few of the entanglements.

Author: Either way, let's get with today's dear. I summon you!

Dante: Hello~.

Yasenia: Hello, Dante. What are you going to ask us today?

Dante: Well, I was curious about this.

Dante: In your experienced opinion, what is your opinion on the strongest or most fearsome combination of attributes?

Evelyn: And you are asking?

Dante: Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria.

Tatyana: Well, it depends on how many attributes we are speaking about.

Mirrory: Yep. Which one do you want to know?

Dante: How about... three, four, and five?

Valeria: Haha, you are taking quite an advantage of the situation.

Dante: Hehe~.

Tatyana: Should I say which one is strongest in my opinion, and then you two interfere?

Valeria: Sure.

Mirrory: Go ahead.

Tatyana: I will not explain too much, but I think they are like this.

Tatyana: For triple attribute: Fate, Star, Space.

Tatyana: For quadruple attributes: Death, Life, Fate, Space.

Tatyana: Then, for quintuple attributes: Life, Death, Fate, Sun, Moon.

Tatyana: Naturally, cultivating is as difficult as going against the sky. Moreover, a proper bloodline and constitution must be had even to start having those attributes in a single body. Only miracles can create something like that. Little treasure is already extraordinary, so...

Valeria: Hm... I disagree with the triple attribute. I think that instead of space, life would be more robust.

Mirrory: I actually agree with Tatyana. Fate and Space become very strong later. But reaching high cultivation levels with either of those is usually very complicated.

Dante: I see.

Author: Well, that's all for today. Have a nice day~.