

## Heaven 671

Chapter 671: Results of the race!

A few minutes later, the seventh stage approached, and Yasenias energy began moving again, her golden eyes shining brightly.

By now, the pressure has become strong enough to start slowing her down, consuming her stamina gradually.

It was not a big problem for her, in any case. If there was one thing Yasenias was confident in, it was her stamina.

Yasenias looked back and saw a few people far behind. Then, she looked at the front and spotted Sarah, Evelyn, and Cecile going ahead of her. 'At this pace, they will never catch up, and I'll secure a fifth place. But...'

The reason for her falling behind Evelyn, Sarah, and Cecile was her burst speed skills effectiveness fading and the ability of the three at the front to keep a constantly high speed. Thus, the advantage she gained in the initial stages disappeared a while ago.

Of course, this didn't mean Yasenias was slow. The fact that she could still barely keep up even when those three at the front were going all out was a testament to her swiftness. Moreover, influenced by Tatyana, she also used her [War intent] to increase her body strength.

There was one thing that she had yet to use and had been reserving for the stages ahead of the sixth.

Even then, Yasenias was curious about Sarah. There was a sense of incongruity when looking at her. 'I haven't seen her slow down from the beginning... It's a bit strange. I can clearly see that Dear and Sweetheart's bodies are heavier just by looking at them, but Sarah still looks light.'

The dragoness tilted her head, looking at the person almost reaching the end of the seventh stage while she had yet to enter it. 'Is she really that strong?'

Shaking her head, Yasenias focused on the energy inside of her. 'Whatever, she won't be able to keep up that speed forever, right? If I've calculated this correctly, my following skill should last until the end or almost until the end, allowing me to end up second.' Her tongue licked over her sharp fangs, and she smiled. 'Let's accelerate.'

The three women ahead of her suddenly felt an oppressive aura behind them, making them feel as if a predator had locked on them.

Looking back, they saw Yasenias taking out her heavy [Draconic Heart], which slowed her down a bit more.

However, instead of feeling relaxed, their nerves tensed. There was no way that the clever dragoness would slow herself down just for the sake of it.

Cecile didn't peer into Yasenias's soul to see what she was doing or thinking. The phoenix loved competing fairly against her, so she was also curious and expectant. 'What will my love do?'

Evelyn finally reached the eighth area, about two minutes behind Sarah. The new pressure slammed onto her firmly, making her leg muscles tense and slowing her down about ten percent. 'I have a large advantage over Yasenias, so I shouldn't be worried, but...'

Evelyn's mind tingled as she looked at the dragoness that had yet to enter the seventh area. Her lips arched. '... I feel like I will lose.'

Her body was filled with chills. 'Is this how it feels to compete against her? To face her? She is really a monster.'

Attentively, they saw Yasenia getting closer and closer to the yellow-white plane, the seventh area, and they felt the oppressiveness coming from her increasing, even when she was so far away.

It was not a natural pressure but a feeling of being locked by a powerful competitor.

Finally, Yasenia's feet stepped on the white-yellow area.

At that moment, everything else seemed to stop as only Yasenia's actions registered in the minds of those ahead and behind her.

First, a massive explosion of aura inundated her surroundings while her feet firmly stepped into the white-yellow area.

As her other leg raised and approached the floor, the ground began to sink, and gold, silver, and white lights spiraled around her with enough might to make their hearts squeeze.

She had yet to take her second step, but the power that was about to burst from her already appeared endless.

In Yasenia's Dantian, all her treasures began spinning rapidly, feeding the body of the dragoness with endless energy.

Then, a few strands escaped from the Celestial Energy Star, entering the dragoness's meridians.

Her second step landed, and her aura wildly ballooned, her beautiful black hair lifting up while golden, silvery, and white lights combined.

Then, while using the Celestial Energy and controlling it with her [Celestial Intent], she combined her charge skills into one.

Cecile and Evelyn finally felt in their skins how being targeted by Yasenia's all-out energy felt. These sensations made their hearts pound with complex feelings that culminated into one instinctual thought.

'I can't win.'

Right when those thoughts were created in their minds, Yasenia pointed her sword forward, and massive energy jets burst from her backward.

"[Draconic Celestial Charge]."

Yasenia's field of vision stretched, and she finally pushed against the sinking ground below her.

Then, the seemingly slowed-down time started flowing normally again.

BAAANG!

The dragoness's became a galaxy-like spiral that rushed up the mountain with frightening speed.

Wherever she passed, a deep trench was created as the air around her rumbled.

Even when the pressure from the seventh step pressed on her, Yasenia's body was like an unstoppable comet streaking through the sky.

It didn't take long before Yasenia overcame Cecile and Evelyn, rushing through the seventh and eighth sections as if they were the first two.

Evelyn burst into laughter when the dragoness passed her like nothing and flew ahead. 'She is so awesome, I love her.'

Meanwhile, far ahead, in the limit of the ninth and longest section, Sarah frowned and looked back.

Her eyes widened when something was approaching her at high speeds. 'What's that, system?'

[Host. The energy signature is similar to Yasenia. However, there are energies I can't discern, making my signal lecture strange.]

Sarah's face hardened. 'At this pace, she will overcome me. Use the speed boost again.'

[Host. Are you sure? That's a reward from a complicated quest that could save your life in the future.]

Sarah frowned. 'If I lose to Yasenia, she won't look up to me. I need to impress her. So, use it.'

[Using <Potential Burst>, secondary effects will be negated by <Spiritual Body>. Increasing stats by 400% for three minutes.]

Sarah's body glowed with five colored lights as her strength multiplied several times; the aura around her was no less than the aura around Yasenia.

Of course, it was a temporary boost, while Yasenia's was her own energy, so they were essentially different. Yet, for the competition ahead, it was enough.

Sarah used her movement technique again with a few boost skills and streaked upward exceptionally swiftly.

When she entered the ninth section, a message popped up.

[Spiritual pressure increase detected. A living creature did not apply the spiritual pressure. Blocking spiritual pressure. Success.]

Therefore, after entering the ninth section, Sarah's body accelerated instead of decelerating.

Yasenia continued upward, her energy pool burning at a high pace, and she arrived at the ninth section forty-five seconds later than Sarah. Her face hardened when she felt as if someone suddenly appeared above her and pushed her against the ground.

She quickly looked at the woman ahead of her, and deep determination flashed in her eyes. 'I'm not done yet!'

Her powerful muscles tensed, and with a powerful roar, she continued upward, barely slowing down.

Each step she took created a large depression on the ground, showing how much strength she was using.

Slowly but surely, she closed the distance with Sarah. Still, Yasenia was frowning deeper. 'Why isn't she slowing down? I can only maintain this charge for forty more seconds...'

Even now, her muscles were crying in pain, and her meridians were swollen as energy flowed too quickly.

Usually, "Celestial" tier skills were skills she could use for a short amount of time because of the heavy burden they applied to her.

However, in order to catch up to Sarah, she was forcing herself to continue pumping energy into the skills when even one step felt like something was electrocuting her.

Thirty seconds passed, and Yaseenia finally caught up. They were at the end of the ninth step, approaching the last ten. 'I underestimated the test, but with this ten-second advantage, I should have enough.'

But deep down, she felt otherwise. Intuition told her that she was going to lose.

Sarah, in turn, was opening her eyes wide. 'She is surpassing me!? Will she go up to the top like this?'

The woman frowned and bit her lip, thinking of using more items. However, her system spoke.

[Host. It feels that she is running out of energy. Don't worry, it's your win.]

Sarah pondered and decided to trust the system.

Yaseenia overcame her by a large margin in the last stretch of the ninth step and entered the tenth and last part.

Her eyes widened when the pressure increased by at least fourfold. Her already heavy body almost crumbled, and she swiftly stored [Draconic Sword], ending the [Draconic Celestial Charge] skill.

Sarah saw that, as the system said, Yaseenia's speed suddenly slowed down tremendously.

[Heavenly Constellation Steps] and other strengthening skills were still running. But, the distance she gained with so much effort was quickly shortened because of the pressure and disappeared in ten seconds.

Yaseenia sighed, feeling the other woman shortening the distance quickly and effortlessly. 'I couldn't do it in the end.'

When Sarah caught up, she smiled and slowed to match Yaseenia's speed. "Yaseenia, how are you doing? Your skill was awe-inspiring! To think that you caught up to me."

The dragoness looked at Sarah and blinked twice. 'She is ignoring even this amount of pressure? That's... Not likely, no? I'm leaving footprints with each stride while running. Am I being arrogant because I think that what I can't resist, others also can't?'

The dragoness pondered. 'Well, I will ask. After all, there is nothing to lose.'

Even if her body was in pain because of the pressure and the excessive usage of the Celestial skill, her tolerance to pain was extreme, so she didn't show anything in her expression. Moreover, her natural regeneration was already kicking in, healing her internally damaged body.

The dragoness looked at Sarah and answered. "The pressure has become so strong. How are you dealing with it? I can't see defensive auras around you."

Sarah blinked. 'Is that why she slowed down so much? Is it a lot of pressure? System?'

[Host. This system is blocking the pressure as it has deemed it to not be beneficial or harmful in any way.]

Sarah became curious and asked. 'Can you stop blocking for a few seconds?'

Then, the pressure gradually increased, 'Oh, this feels hard...' and slammed onto her. 'Huh?'

BANG!

Yasenia tilted her head when there was no answer, but suddenly, she saw Sarah's face changing to one of horror as her speed instantly dropped to a crawl. Not only that, Yasenia looked back without stopping and saw her stumbling and falling face-first onto the ground.

The sudden deceleration made Yasenia puzzled. 'What happened? Did she trip?'

Then, something clicked. 'That treasure... I see. Was that treasure blocking the pressure for her all the time? If so, why did it suddenly stop working? It stopped working right after I asked, so there are two options. One, it is a coincidence, and the thing lost effectiveness or couldn't resist this much pressure any longer, or Sarah deactivated it out of curiosity to feel the pressure I asked about.'

Her golden eyes became complicated. 'If it is the second option, am I losing to Sarah or the treasure?'

Yasenia shook her head. 'It doesn't matter. The treasure is Sarah's, so I'm losing to her. Placing excuses because the other person has better equipment is silly.' Her eyes flashed with determination. 'I'll become stronger than her even if she has the strongest treasure supporting her.'

Meanwhile, Sarah was screaming inside. 'She was talking leisurely while bearing this!? I feel like I'm being crushed! System, block it again!'

[Done.]

Sarah took a deep breath and stood up quickly, accelerating again. 'That was a bit embarrassing... Wow, I feel so much better. How can she run at that speed so leisurely? Is her body that strong?'

Sarah sighed and looked at Yasenia's back with some jealousy. 'Well, she is a native of this World and was born a dragon, so her having a better body than mine is normal. How many points will I need to increase my physique to her level?'

[Unknown.]

Sarah snorted. 'It was a rhetoric question. Anyway, let's go to the top, just in case she uses that powerful skill again.'

The dragoness felt her approach again at the initial speed and surpassing her. "Yasenia, I'll go ahead. We'll see each other at the top."

Yasenia nodded, looking at her back with unwavering eyes. "Sure."

Sarah reached the summit with a time margin of three minutes, landing her in second place in the race.

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Author: And that's the first event~.

Angel: Yasenia lost...

Yasenia: Don't be sad, baby.

Kali: The more we know about her, the more dangerous she feels. That system thing is too strange.

Yasenia: Hm. I agree.

Tatyana: Oh? I'll have three minutes to speak with her~. So fun, fufufu.

Author: ...

Author: Cough. I summon you!

WPOmega: Hey!

Angel: Hello~.

WPOmega: Can you summon Sarah?

Author: Sure.

Sarah: Hello.

WPOmega: Hey, Sarah.

Sarah: Yes?

WPOmega: Cough, this is not exactly a question, but... Sarah, I am just confirming my suspicion, but you weren't exactly the best at reading people before you transmigrated, were you?

Sarah: ...

Sarah: Does it matter?

WPOmega: No offense, I'm just curious.

Sarah: Hmph, even if I wasn't, what's wrong?

WPOmega: No, no. I was curious. That's all.

Sarah: Rude.

WPOmega: Cough, that's all.

Author: Hahaha. That's all for today, bye-bye~.

Chapter 672: Death Empress and Otherworlder.

Sarah arrived at the top and took a deep breath. 'That was intense. I thought Yasenia would win against me. Was she impressed at my ability to withstand the pressure?'

Sarah smirked, imagining Yasenia looking up at her. Her honey-colored eyes looked around the top and found nothing for a few seconds.

Soon, she spotted another woman who made her heart pound for many reasons.

The relatively tall woman was wearing an elegant black dress that flowed with the wind together with her very long black hair. Her elegant face was enhanced by absolute beauty and gained further impact because of the pair of uncommon, ruby-like eyes.

There were a few traces of similarity with the gorgeous Yasenia, but if the dragoness was alluring like a lust spirit, the woman before her was ethereal, like a celestial being.

Yet, the aura around this celestial being felt so dreadful even when she was calm that instead of something holy, it gave a ghostly magnetism that might drag the viewer to hell if you stared for too long.

A peerlessly beautiful Death Empress.

The elegant woman turned to look at her, and the corner of the thin but seductive lips arched upward. Sarah could feel her heart beating in her chest from a confused feeling of intertwining fear and attraction.

"I expected my little treasure to arrive first, not you."

The smooth and elegant voice enraptured Sarah, making her nervously swallow. "S-She is close by, so it's not that big of a difference. Yaseenia was very hard to beat, haha."

Tatyana smiled, and while Sarah was entranced by her smile, the black-dressed woman disappeared from her view, appearing in front of her face in the next instant.

Sarah's heart jumped again. 'I-I couldn't see her.'

Tatyana looked closely at Sarah; the distance between their faces was so short that Sarah could feel the warm yet chilling breath of the Death Empress.

This distance tempted the woman to move forward and kiss because of Tatyana's beauty, yet it also transmitted the feeling of dying if she dared to do so.

"Of course, she was hard to beat. After all, my lovely girl doesn't use cheats but is incomparably talented. Unlike you, otherworlder."

Sarah's eyes couldn't move away from Tatyana's eyes.

Sarah had frozen the second she made eye contact, even if Tatyana was doing nothing.

While Sarah was naturally dull, Tatyana's eyes felt like an ocean of blood, swirling with ghostly energies that could scare anyone who looked deep enough into them.

Tatyana smirked again. "What's wrong, otherworlder? Do you feel fear? Do you feel like your limbs are freezing? Is it hard to look deeply into the eyes of an experienced cultivator?"

Sarah couldn't respond, but her body was trembling. Tatyana laughed alluringly. "Even if you've stayed for six years in this world, you still haven't realized that you are not the center of this Universe. You look at things, thinking deep in your mind that you are the 'Protagonist' of the world. That with the system in your hands, you are unbeatable, and that things will eventually sort out without much effort from your part."

Sarah couldn't answer, even when Tatyana was using no auras. Just the weight of experience was enough to make her silent and unable to speak up.

Tatyana approached even closer, their faces so close that if Sarah leaned forward, their lips would touch. "Otherworlder. I've warned you in the past not to try to put your hands on my little treasure. At that time, you still didn't know I was her mother. But now, you know. Yet, ignoring my presence, you are still trying to entangle her with your system."

The Death Empress smiled. "I have placed a few formations around them that tell me when you try to make contact with them."

Sarah's legs were trembling, and her body was sweating. However, she couldn't move, not even drop down to her knees because her limbs were frozen stiff out of nervousness.

Tatyana leaned forward, barely missing skin-to-skin contact, and placed her luscious lips beside Sarah's ear.

"I really want to kill you. Trap you in my realm forevermore."

Sarah licked her dry lips, and the quivering of her body increased with the loud palpitations of her heart.

"But, don't worry, I won't." Tatyana grabbed her chin and twisted her face to force her to look at her. Her chilly breath poured on Sarah's face. "You can try as many times as you want seducing her. Try, and try, and try. Use your harem members, and use your tricks with the system. Please, use everything you can."

Then, Tatyana thought to herself, the red in her eyes swirling like a whirlpool of blood.

'That way, Yasenia will eventually want to kill you, and I'll be able to slaughter you and erase your presence, not caring about Sky Continent's intention for creating you.'

Sarah stopped breathing. Those eyes felt so full of blood, as if it was about to spill and swallow her, drowning her in the feelings of Death.

Sarah saw a strange smile appear in Tatyana's eyes and then heard a low and chilling voice.

"Mom? Sarah? What are you doing?"

Sarah inadvertently panicked, even if she didn't do anything.

At first, the dragoness was surprised because, from her perspective, it looked like both of them were kissing. Of course, she knew it was her misunderstanding, but her voice's chill and suppressed anger escaped even then.

Tatyana laughed and released Sarah, turning around and looking softly at Yasenia. "Little Treasure, you're here. You've worked hard."

The strange aura around Tatyana fizzled like smoke in the wind, creating a soft and tender feeling.

It was as if the previous dangerous being was nothing but an illusion.

With long strides, Yasenia approached and hugged Tatyana with her arms and tail, engulfing her in a highly possessive embrace. She lowered her face and bit her cheek, licking her chin right after.

"Mom, why are you so close to her?"

Tatyana didn't resist, and her body was soon buried in softness and slightly aggressive caresses. An amused and low laugh escaped her throat. "What? Is my little darling jealous?"

Yasenia gave Sarah one last look and focused on Tatyana, biting her lips. "You were too close."

Tatyana burst into laughter even when Yasenia was biting her mouth, finding her extremely cute.

"How about a kiss to relax- Hmph!"

Tatyana moaned as Yasenia's long and sweet tongue filled her mouth and poured her saliva inside.

'Ahn~, I'm getting wet~.'



Sarah didn't really snap out of her daze until Yasenias and Tatyana stopped kissing. Her paralyzed brain began thinking normally again, and she took a deep breath, looking around.

'W-What?'

[Host. I've arbitrarily used <Mid-Level Heart Demon Shield> to cover for you, using 10,000 Shop Points. Although my core has been unaffected by her, it seems that her soul pressure is higher than expected. You must be careful around her.]

Sarah gulped and looked at herself. Even with the naturally purifying properties of her clothes, she still could feel them damp because of her cold sweat. 'S-System, are all seniors like her?'

[Host. That woman is unusual, but I can't read anything about her. She had used nothing, and the mental pressure the host received was nothing but that woman's existence.]

'E-Existence? I don't understand...'

[What I mean is that what you faced was her usual self.]

Sarah looked at the back of the woman buried in the arms of the tall and voluptuous dragoness and gulped. 'That's her usual self? Then... If she uses auras...'

Sarah shivered and shook her head. 'What should I do? She has given me permission to seduce Yasenias, but...' She couldn't help but feel strange as if she had fallen on the palm of something much bigger than her. It was a vague feeling that no matter what she did, she would not be able to escape.

'Escape? Escape from what?' Sarah rubbed her forehead and moved to the side, sitting on a rock. 'I must be going crazy. Let's relax for a while.'

Meanwhile, Yasenias began speaking about her experience with a happy face. "It was quite difficult to reach here! The pressure right before reaching the top slowed me to a tenth of my usual speed!"

Tatyana tiptoed to kiss her chin and smiled. "That's really good. That area is done taking into account personal strength, so you faced what a normal level three Dantian Spiritualization would."

Yasenias blinked. "Were you looking?"

Tatyana lifted an eyebrow teasingly, the bottom of her eyes shining obsessively. "My spiritual sense is always on you, love."

Instead of feeling creepy, Yasenias smiled brightly and hugged Tatyana tightly. "Really? Are you always looking at me?"

Tatyana kissed her neck a few times while answering. "Of course. I'm always looking at you."

Yasenias felt ticklish when Tatyana licked her neck and sucked. "That's nice~. Mmm~." She hummed when Tatyana's canines scraped her neck, sending electrifying currents to her brain. "Um... you are arousing me~. Stop."

Tatyana looked at the red patch on Yasenias's neck and smirked, satisfied. "Okay." 'I really want to take a bite~.'

Yasenias looked at Sarah with a competitive light in her eyes, ignoring the woman in her arms kissing her neck softly. "Sarah, I won't lose next time."

Sarah smiled a bit awkwardly, still feeling a bit out of sorts. "Yes, I will also try my best."

Her plans of getting closer to Yasenias were interrupted because she felt she was not in the right mind. 'Next time...' Her eyes moved toward Tatyana. '... Is it really all right?'

[Host. Didn't she give permission?]

'I just feel strange.'

[Maybe she was impressed by your perseverance.]

'Impressed enough to want to kill me?'

[After all, isn't she Yasenias lover? She must be feeling jealous.]

'Hm... But, if so, why would she let me approach?'

[Long-living cultivators are very eccentric. Perhaps she wants to mix both harems into one? Maybe she will follow Yasenias no matter where she goes? It might work if the host can accept that the woman will always be by Yasenias side.]

Sarah pondered and shook her head. 'Well... Let nature take its course. I need to clear my mind first. That experience was too terrifying. Any decision I make now is probably not lucid.'

[Understood.]

Yasenias and Tatyana waited, and a few minutes later, all the other girls began arriving one after another.

Evelyn arrived before Cecile, and the other five came simultaneously. Since there was no position reward, they had climbed together. They've also discovered that you can't help another person. If they tried helping, the pressure would multiply more than fifty times.

The beast heirs were also not far behind, and the same was true for Sarah's lovers.

By the time one hour had passed since Yasenias arrived, there was a group of 148 cultivators.

The 148 people looked at each other, knowing the competition was gathered here.

While waiting, one harpy approached Yasenias. "You should be Yasenias."

Yasenias looked at her and nodded, feeling that she was a bit rude for not placing an honorific before her name. "Yes, and who might you be?"

Even though she asked, Yasenias had seen her before. She was the leader of the harpy group back in the initial chamber. At that time, this woman had turned her head and avoided helping.

Yasenias didn't resent her, but any goodwill toward her was also erased. Therefore, she was indifferent to this woman.

The harpy squinted and snorted. "I don't understand what kind of spell you have cast on Matriarch Tengliu, but I recommend that you learn your place. Matriarch Tengliu is not someone who would be interested in a second-rate sect leader like you."

Yasenias looked at her coldly, and the girls were not amused.

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Angel: Kya! Mommy Tatyana is so cool~.

The rest: \*Nod, Nod.\*

Author: Well, let's see who comes today. I summon you!

Arfa42: Today, it is I~.

Andrea: Hello.

Arfa42: Could you summon Sarah, please?

Author: Of course.

Sarah: You have been calling me quite often lately.

Arfa42: Well, I'm curious. Sarah, your system is a harem goddess kind. So, what happens to your "nightlife" if you have three digits or more lovers? Will you have six days of "nightlife" and one of rest? And how do you divide the harem turns?

Sarah: ... Well. I haven't thought of something that far away. Also, who says I'll have a very large harem?

Arfa42: Right...

Sarah: Cough. Also, I don't really need rest, do I? The system gives me a lot of stamina. Does Yasenia need rest?

Evelyn: Nope.

Sarah: O-Oh. Well, with just six lovers, it must not be that tiring to repeat it every night.

Yasenia: Sigh. Sarah, it is not about tiredness. It's not a chore. It is about wanting to do it. If they want to rest, they just need to ask me, and vice versa.

Sarah: Right, right.

Arfa42: Well, that's all.

Author: Then, let's stop here today. Bye-bye, dears.

Chapter 673: Conclusion of the First Event and Rewards.

"I don't understand what kind of spell you have cast on Matriarch Tengliu, but I recommend that you learn your place. Matriarch Tengliu is not someone who would be interested in a second-rate sect leader like you."

After the harpy spoke with clear scorn in her tone, Yasenia looked at her coldly, and our girls were not amused.

The dragoness was sitting on a chair from her spatial ring with Angel on her lap, so she leaned sideways and rested her chin on her palm. "Who are you?"

The harpy had beautiful and slick feathers that remained people of autumn. Her height was short, and her body was beautifully slender. Just a look and people would think that she was adorable, cute, and soft. But the contemptuous facial expression and glaring big eyes shadowed much of that cuteness. "I'm Feathra, a direct descendant of one of Matriarch Tengliu's direct subordinates."

Yasenia shook her head. "No, I'm asking who are you to speak to me like that."

Feathra's face hardened, and she glared harder. "You! How dare you speak to me like that!?"

"Me? What me? I dare speak to you as I want because you are inconsequential, a being unable to cause ripples no matter how loud or long you whine. To start with, does whatever Tengliu does have anything to do with you? Do you think someone at her level would be doing something she doesn't want?"

Feathra clenched her fist. "Do you think I haven't heard that you are using your beauty and body to buy her favors? You are just a toy-."

"Hey."

Feathra stopped speaking at the cold voice and turned to look at a blue-haired, violet-eyed woman. Evelyn spoke coldly. "Be careful with what you say next, or I'm going to spear your head and cook you until you are a well-done chicken."

Feathra laughed. "You all are just at the high level of the Unification Realm. Although you could defend the golden key because of the natural shield it gave, you can't really fight against all of us here. There are more than 150 cultivators here, all in the peak-level Ethereal soul and above. The only reason they are not attacking and stealing the key is because of your alliances with my and other powers."

Evelyn snorted coldly. "It is true that a rotten egg appears from time to time no matter how well managed a power is, but to think that the egg grew this big while being rotten. I'm in awe at the amount of rubbish that spews from her mouth."

Cecile was more direct as she summoned her bow, and her freezing aura spread around. "Trash, your Matriarch is lucky we don't want to seek deep revenge yet because she has acted apologetic and sincere the last few years. Do you want to make us your enemy this bad? If you insult Yasenia, I'll fight you regardless of affiliation."

The harpy's face turned red in anger, and she stomped her talon cutely. "Even if the harpies in your shitty sect are brainwashed, don't think we are all retarded! You act so arrogant even after being helped by Matriarch Tengliu time and time again!? Sluts! All of you are sluts that just look good and know how to open your legs!"

Cecile was about to answer, but a profound aura spread from behind her, making her lips arch in a sneer. 'You had to step on my love's bottom line.'

While standing up, Yasenia's voice spread, accompanied by a deep dragon growl. "What did you just call them?"

The harpy felt her feathers standing up as a pair of dragon eyes locked her in place.

Even the people looking on with curiosity got serious and stepped back.

Sarah asked with wide eyes. 'What kind of pressure is this!? I couldn't really feel it in the other room, but it is impressive.'

[Coercion level due to aura is equivalent to a level two Dantian Spiritualization Realm. No Intent nor Skills detected. It's just pure bloodline pressure.]

Sarah felt a chill rushing up her spine. 'Woah.'

Yasenia approached while making the solid ground crack with each of her steps. "Hey, harpy, I've asked something. Repeat what you called my dears to my face if you have the guts. I'll make that cute-looking face uglier than raw meat thrown randomly at a canvas."

The harpy's heart was beating wildly, and her limbs instinctively trembled. Before, Yasenia's presence was cushioned by all the cultivators she targeted. However, in a one-on-one, the nature of Yasenia came to light.

Yet, the harpy thought it was just an intimidation tactic and that Yasenia couldn't really hurt her because of Tengliu, so she stutteringly answered using the courage she had left. "N-No matter what, you can't hurt me. Our powers are-MMPH!?"

Yasenia rushed forward and grabbed her face with her hand, semi-transformed into a dragon claw, and lifted her off the ground, an action possible because of the massive difference in height. The harpy kicked around her talons and grabbed Yasenia's arm.

Yasenia ignored it and spoke with a threatening tone. "So, what if we are in an alliance? Can you insult those I hold dear and expect me to remain silent? Honestly, so what if I act arrogant? So, what if I don't put Tengliu and others in my eyes? If someone acts arrogant, but they can back it up, it's not arrogance, but confidence."

Yasenia clenched her hand, making the harpy moan in pain. "I've always said it, and I'll repeat it again. I'll act by your rules and follow them until I don't need to or you provoke me. Once I'm strong enough, I'll follow my rules. And in this place, I'm strong enough."

Yasenia laughed, looking deep into the harpy's trembling eyes. "In this shitty World where might is everything, do you think you can face a Dragon in the same realm? Not those undeveloped creatures around, but a dragon like myself? Few can, and while I'm far from invincible in the same realm, I'm not someone who can be provoked at will."

Yasenia saw the harpy punching at her gut with a powerful skill, and her tail moved in between while protecting it with the aura that [Celestial Cosmos Dress] created.

BANG!

The massive strength of the harpy created a shockwave, but Yasenia just took one step backward, her tail pristine after the heavy impact, and the claw still clamped around the harpy's face.

Yasenia sneered. "See?" She looked around and spoke. "All of you are still underestimating me. Even now, if you try overestimating me, I can confidently say you still underestimate me."

Feathra spoke with difficulty, grabbing Yasenia's arm. "Y-You, if you continue this, the other people here will tell Matriarch Tengliu! You can't keep this under wraps!"

While lifting the harpy, mainly paralyzed by fear, Yasenia looked back indifferently and answered those childish remarks. "This is my first and last warning to you and everyone else here. Insult my people, and I will kill you. I've gone through enough conflicts to understand how you people think, and I understand that being soft is always the worst option. So, this is not a threat. It is a statement. From now on, provoke me, and I'll kill you regardless of who or what is backing you. My patience has run out."

Then Yasenia stopped grabbing the harpy's face and dropped her.

The harpy calmed down, but while falling, she felt a dense wind pressure from the side.

Yasenia's long, beautiful leg drew an arc and moved quickly like a whip.

BANG!

"GOUGH!"

The powerful leg of the dragoness sank into the harpy's stomach, making energy burst in the body of the harpy. The energy ran rampant in her body, destroying her meridians and sending her flying while making the harpy groan in pain. She flew so far that she almost fell off the edge of the resting area.

Flicking her long black hair, Yasenia turned around and returned to her seat.

"Peak-level Ethereal Soul and so weak that she becomes paralyzed from just my aura. Useless."

Yasenia spat with disdain and sat back down, placing Kali on her lap this time.

She also loved hugging Kali like this because the tails would surround her with fluffiness, and Kali's body was very soft and pleasant smelling. It was like hugging a patch of nature with an earthly scent that relaxed the nerves. It was a plus that Kali was very curvy under her clothes.

Kali smiled and leaned on Yasenia. "Satisfied?"

Yasenia buried her face in her chestnut-colored hair and nodded. "Yes."

Meanwhile, the harpy was curled on the ground. That kick shook her body to the core, forcing her to grab her stomach and cough blood a few times. The penetrating power was tremendous, crippling her strength by a lot by damaging her meridians. It was clear that she wouldn't be able to fight properly until she received high-level healing.

Meridian breaking was extremely harmful, as they were a sensitive part, which meant that the harpy was basically out of the competition.

Her eyes locked on Yasenia's figure, resentful but with underlying fear. 'Wait until I tell Matriarch Tengliu. She won't let you go!'

However, how sharp was our dragoness toward emotions directed at her?

The second Feathra thought, Yasenia turned her head and looked directly into the harpy's eyes. "You can resent me, but think carefully, or your hundreds of years of life will end before you begin to regret it."

Andrea approached behind her and massaged Yasenia's shoulders. "I thought you liked small and cute girls."

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "Even if I can be biased toward certain appearances, I know when to divide personal liking and what is happening."

Angel leaned on the side of the armchair and hugged Yasenia's arm. "I prohibit you from looking at other cute girls!"

Yasenia laughed softly, the cold feeling around her completely disappearing and returning to the usual pampering and loving dragoness. "Baby, that's very selfish~."

Angel lifted her chin like a proud little woman. "So what? I just want you to look only at me!"

The girls laughed. It was all bantering, after all.

Evelyn looked around and blinked. "Say, I don't see that squirrel woman."

Kali tilted her head. "Squirrel woman?"

Evelyn lifted her eyebrow. "You don't remember? I'm speaking about the girl Yasenia liked a few months ago at the base of the mountain. Before the fight with the serpent."

Kali remembered. "Oh! Is she around?"

Evelyn nodded. "I saw her at the initial room. It left an impression because it had been a while since someone stole Yasenia's attention from just appearance."

Tatyana smirked. "Where have you taken that liking toward cute girls?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "From you?"

Tatyana was speechless. "Me?"

Yasenia looked at her strangely. "Didn't you always said to me that cute, cuddly lovers are the best?"

Tatyana looked back to her memories and remembered. "Right... I did that so you wouldn't be swindled by seductive women."

The girls suddenly realized. Andrea spoke. "Now that you say it... Besides Yasenia, there is no one in the 'Seductive' category."

Yasenia looked at Andrea and blinked twice. "I think you are really seductive, darling. Every time I see you with a crop top, I want to lick your abdominal area and travel the tongue down to..."

Yasenia licked her lips seductively. "Should I grow horns so that you have handles?"

The girls coughed, and Andrea's face felt hot. Thankfully, her light chocolate skin hid the blush. "I mean, seductive in a feminine way, like you."

The other girls nodded, agreeing with her. Yasenia spoke. "Well, it must be that I subconsciously wanted what I didn't have. Look at Sarah's harem. It's full of voluptuous, tall, or cute women. There is only one "slender" type beauty in her harem."

The girls looked between them and Yasenia. Evelyn commented with a strange face. "Isn't she just finding people that resemble you one way or another?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "Is it?" If it was for the love affairs of others, the dragoness was relatively slow because of her lack of interest.

The other girls nodded. Be it Soraia, a dark-haired, tall, and muscular voluptuous woman; Astrea, another tall and shapely blonde woman; Lillian, a woman with a succubus-worthy body and black hair; Lana, a brown, tall dragonkin with huge breasts; Harmony, a white-winged, very curvy woman; or Paledora, another tall and well-built dog woman, half the harem had breasts or figures that fell into the very "curvy" description.

Yasenia shrugged. "Whatever."

Then, she ignored them.

After that, the time limit went by quickly, and the numbers at the top increased to 302.

The man's voice echoed again. "The time is over. Those who have reached the twenty percent mark will have their points multiplied by 1.2 times, those at the forty percent will have their points multiplied by 1.4 times, those at sixty by 1.6 times, those at eighty by 1.8 times, and those who reach the top will have their points permanently multiplied by two times."

Then he continued. "Those who reached the top in less than an hour will receive an extra item redeemer that they will be able to use if they reach the top 50 at the final stage. The [Library Ticket] can only be used for Bronze-level rewards."

Then, they were all transported back to their rooms.

\*\*\*\*\*

Kali: First event done. The rewards are really high. Thankfully, we didn't take it too leisurely.

Yasenia: It would've been sad if you lost that ticket.

Andrea: We should not hold back in the following events. Or else we might lose out.

Evelyn: Agreed.

Author: Yup, you were lucky! Now, onto the summoning. I summon you!

?????: Hello!

Angel: Hehehe, hello, anonymous!

?????: Well, I'm here to ask Dr. Ava and Kali. What is the use of doctors after the realm of Transcendence?

Avalonia: Hello, it has been a while.

Kali: Master!

Avalonia: Hm... You are doing good. Either way, this is in the books I've lent you before, so unless you've been slacking, you should know the answer.

Kali: Yes, Master!

Kali: Anonymous, the reason for the need for doctors is that, the higher the realm, the stronger the poisons become. So, unless you are knowledgeable in alchemy, or you have a powerful alchemy expert by your side, a cultivator can lose their life easily. Transcendence and above cultivators have a higher immunity to poisons, but that's what makes poisons that work so fearful.

Avalonia: Hm. An 80 out of 100.

Kali: Oh? What did I forget, Master?

Avalonia: You've forgotten to add that Transcendence Poisons and above can reach a level of basic sentience, which makes their spreading power scary high. There have been cases of large areas of land being converted to poisonous terrains because of the death of a high-level cultivator by poisoning.

Kali: Sorry, Master. I thought that part was common sense and forgot to mention it.

Avalonia: No excuses. You've failed to account for your target audience and didn't deliver the complete answer.



Kali: Yes, Master!

?????: Thank you!

Avalonia: You are welcome, child.

Author: And that's all for today.

Chapter 674: Fighting the waves again. Situation outside the Secret Realm.

Looking around, Yasenia realized that she was back in her initial room. To make sure that it was hers, she went to the bed and looked at the corner. "Hm. The scratch I made, just in case, is still there. This means we return to the same room after each event."

Her eyes went to the top of the list, and she observed the time she had left. A clear 3597 was slowly ticking away. 'Hm. I see. About an hour to do the next ten waves. It is more than what they gave us for the first ten waves.'

Not having any haste to complete the ten waves, she approached the fountain at the sides and used her hands to scoop the water and drink.

The second she drank the clear water, she felt her energy replenished and her fatigue disappear. A smile appeared while she licked her lips. "Sweet. Even though I almost completely recovered, it's a very nice addition to the room... Huh? My Celestial Energy is not being refilled?"

The dragoness frowned and drank a lot more to make sure. Seeing the Celestial Energy Star not accelerating its recovery, Yasenia sighed. "I will have to use those skills sparingly if that's the case. How many Celestial skills can I cast? About... six more? Seven if the event goes on for more than six hours."

She tilted her head. "Speaking of which, will the harpy be able to recover with this water? Meridian damage is very troublesome, but it might be possible..."

Her brows came together. "I hope not." Then, she relaxed. "Well, even if she could recover, it doesn't matter. The next time I meet her, I'll have to ensure she willingly surrenders."

The dragoness looked at the bronze talisman that appeared on the table in the middle and smiled, her eyes shining with a predatory light. "I didn't expect these types of rewards. What happens if I kill those with [Library Tickets] in the next event rounds? Can I gain more chances?"

After taking the bronze talisman into her ring, she walked toward the list and read the names, just in case.

1.- Tatyana Dravory, 18th wave. 57,400 Points.

2.- Cecile Dravory, 13th wave. 25,400 Points.

3.- Yu Lei, 12th wave. 20,200 Points.

4.- Chen Yanli, 12th wave...

...

27.- Kali Dravory, 11th wave. 15,400 Points.

...

475.- Yasenía Dravory, 10th wave. 11,000 Points.

...

Yasenía nodded calmly. 'The first 40 waves will be interrupted by the events, so it doesn't really matter if you don't get the max points first. The real problem will be if more than 50 people keep perfect scores by round 50. Moreover, the following events can also become an opportunity.'

She remembered Evelyn's comments about that squirrel woman, and she was about to search for her, but she didn't know her name. 'It would be nice to see affiliations.'

The dragoness finally turned and entered the portal toward the eleventh wave.

Her body flashed, and she appeared in the same prairie as the one for the first ten waves. 'It seems that the creator wants a frontal battle.'

[Welcome to the eleventh wave. Defeat five second-level Fusion Core Beasts in ten minutes.]

Yasenía lifted an eyebrow. "Quite a big jump. If this continues increasing at this rate for every ten waves, the fortieth wave bracket might have level ten Fusion Core beasts. Either way, challenges seem adjusted to cultivation level instead of overall strength, so I have an advantage."

Yasenía stopped thinking because the five giant quadrupedal beasts had arrived before herself.

Instead of using weapons, Yasenía's lips arched in a wild smile, and she lunged toward one of them.

The five-meter-tall beast swung its claw, and Yasenía punched to meet with it as her energies wrapped around her body, increasing her strength many times over.

BANG!

Like an enormous explosion bursting right beside that creature, muscles, bones, and internal organs ruptured and exploded while Yasenía's energies sunk into it and blasted it flying.

The dragoness turned around and clawed the air. "[Sun Dragon Claw]."

The image of a gigantic golden claw slammed from above the beast and detonated in a violent golden fire burst, engulfing the other four in damaging energies and killing them.

To finish it, Yasenía jumped and spun once mid-air, slamming her tail on the side of the remaining beast's head and killing it instantly.

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against five level-two Fusion Core beats without receiving any damage in 14.9 seconds. You've won 2200 points. x2 Multiplier detected. You've won 4400 Points. You have 15400 Points.]

Yasenía nodded, and after exiting, she looked at the list again.

1st, Tatyana Dravory, 73,000 Points. 20th wave.

In another room, Evelyn's lips arched in a wry smile. 'Tatyana is quite absurd. I'm still in the fourteenth wave. Speaking of absurd, where is my lovable but silly dragoness?'

She spotted her in the hundreds on the eleventh wave and blinked. 'Why is my love so slow? Hm?'

Then, her jaw slowly dropped as Yasenía's name jumped every three to five seconds.

12th wave, 13th wave, 14th wave...

By the time Evelyn reacted, her dear dragoness had already finished and reached the seventh spot on the list with the 20 waves done and an identical score to Tatyana. "What in the heaven's name? Did she wait a bit to give the others a chance or something?"

After waiting for an answer for two seconds, Evelyn blinked and muttered. "Right, Sierra is also participating."

She couldn't help but scratch her cheek. 'When someone that's always there suddenly disappears, you can't help but miss her more than I thought.'

Looking up, she saw that the initial 3600 clock was only down to 3462. Yet, more than nine people had finished the eleventh to twentieth waves. Evelyn was somewhat speechless. 'Who is this timer for, anyway? Oh? Sierra has arrived at the eighteenth wave. I should also hurry up.'

With a sigh and shaking her head, she entered the red formation while grabbing her spear.

[Welcome to the fifteenth wave. Defeat twenty-five second-level Fusion Core Beasts in ten minutes.]

Evelyn focused, and her entire body exploded with thick white and black lightning bolts. 'Let's resolve this in one attack.'

Time appeared to slow down as her hair danced around, and dragon-like coiling electricity arcs went from her shoulder to her weapon, encasing her long spear in powerful lightning.

Then, she pointed upward while channeling one of her skills, crackling electricity consuming her surroundings. "[Luminous Phantom Assault]."

Lightning and Light energies mixed in the air and formed numerous five-meter-long white spears made entirely from Luminous Lightning. Then, Evelyn launched them all toward the twenty-five beasts charging at her with a circular, sweeping motion.

**BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!**

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against Thirty second-level Fusion Core beats without receiving any damage in 4.8 seconds. You've won 3200 points. X2 Multiplier detected. You've won 6400 Points. You have 43,400 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against Thirty-five second-level Fusion Core beats without receiving any damage in 6.7 seconds. You've won 3400 points. X2 Multiplier detected. You've won 6800 Points. You have 50,200 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against Forty second-level Fusion Core beats without receiving any damage in 9.1 seconds. You've won 3600 points. X2 Multiplier detected. You've won 7200 Points. You have 57,400 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against Forty-five second-level Fusion Core beats without receiving any damage in 11.9 seconds. You've won 3800 points. X2 Multiplier detected. You've won 7600 Points. You have 65,000 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against Fifty second-level Fusion Core beats without receiving any damage in 14.3 seconds. You've won 4000 points. X2 Multiplier detected. You've won 8000 Points. You have 73,000 Points.]

After completing the ten waves, Yasenia sat on the bed cross-legged and looked at the list. 'How is the difference in points with the largest group? Hm... There are those who reached the 20th wave with 42,460 Points. That's... Doing the waves perfectly with the 1.4 multiplier, right?'

Yasenia calculated it in her head again and nodded. Most of the cultivators had fallen into this bracket. "What to do until they end... The number is still at 3106. Ah. I know."

Her tail unconsciously wagged, and she opened the communication device channel. Soon, a soft and cute voice was heard. "Mommy!"

A constant tapping could be heard because of Yasenia's long, wagging tail hitting the bed. "My baby~, how are you doing lately, love? Did you finish the book we read before together?"

Kaleina answered with a sweet laugh. "I was waiting for Mommy to read it together~. Today, you called earlier; I'm very happy, hehe~."

Yasenia felt a pang of guilt in her heart. "Sorry for not being able to be together, baby."

Kaleina's voice was a little smaller on the other side as she whispered. "Mommy, will you come back soon?"

Hearing her sad tone, Yasenia frowned and wanted to go to her side immediately to hug her and bathe her in kisses. "I don't know, baby. I promise it won't take much longer." Then, she put a teasing tone. "Also! You won't believe where Mommy is right now."

Knowing that her Mommy was about to tell another exciting story, Kaleina's voice brightened. "Where, where?"

Yasenia smiled softly and spoke with a smug tone. "Mommy is at a competition with many other cultivators from around the World!"

Kaleina exclaimed. "Wow! Around the entire world!?"

Yasenia laughed. "Yes. Do you remember the top powers we learned about together?"

Kaleina blinked and asked. "Which ones, Mommy? The ones from the Sky Continent or the ones from Distancia?"

Considering the superior intelligence of dragons, Yasenia has started teaching many things at a very young age. Most of the education programs followed Tatyana's education from when Yasenia was young, changing the things that focused on spiritual cultivation for beast and body cultivation knowledge.

While knowing about Distancia's powers was important, Yasenia knew that learning about Sky Continent's power balance was as crucial since an extended part of their future lives would pass there.

Yasenia spoke. "The Distancia ones, baby."

Kaleina's confident voice came from the other side. "Yes! I know most of them! Isn't that right, Aunty Selena?"

Selena, the lamia maid's voice, was heard from the other side. "Of course. Little Young Miss is the cleverest baby in the world~."

Kaleina's delighted laugh was heard from the communication device, making Yasenia laugh with her. "Well, there is a list here telling ranks, and almost all of us are in the top ten!"

Kaleina asked, curious. "How many people are participating, Mommy?"

Yasenia asked with a mischievous tone. "Guess~. If you get it right in three tries, once I return, I'll play with you all you want until you get tired!"

Kaleina's excited voice was heard. "O-Okay, Mommy. Then, then... 100 people!"

Yasenia made a sound to tell her that it was wrong. "Wrong~. Many more people!"

Kaleina exclaimed. "Many more than a hundred? Wow! Then, 1000 people!"

Yasenia repeated the sound. "Wrong~. Even more people! A little more than double."

Kaleina's nervous voice reached Yasenia, almost making her laugh aloud. "Um... I don't know... How much was a double? Two times... right?"

Yasenia nodded. "Excellent, baby. It was two times."

With an uncertain tone, Kaleina said her final guess. "Then... A bit more than two times 1000 is... 2100?"

Yasenia looked at the large 2354 on the wall, but she said with confidence. "Very good, baby! You got it right! Not one more or one less than 2100."

Well, it was clear that our dragoness wouldn't let Kaleina lose since the promise was something that she herself wanted. Moreover, it was close enough.

Kaleina laughed happily. "Yay! Did you listen, Aunt Selena? I got it right!"

Selena's laughing voice was heard from the device. "Of course. I'll keep it in a note so that Young Miss doesn't forget to play with Little Young Miss once she returns, all right?"

"Okay! Did you hear, Mommy?"

Yasenia laughed. "I heard. Mommy will kill gods and immortals if they come in the way of our playing time!"

Kaleina laughed. "So exaggerated, Mommy!"

Selena spoke to Yasenia. "Young Miss, can we speak for a minute before you continue your conversation with Little Young Miss?"

Yasenia spoke. "Baby, give the device to Aunt Selena. We still have more than 40 minutes to speak."

Kaleina nodded. "Okay! Here, Aunt Selena. Don't take too much time."

"I won't, hahaha."

Yasenia asked after a few seconds. "What happened?"

Selena spoke. "Young Miss. Taking into account your absence, there have been a few people trying to infiltrate the sect. We've allowed a few under heavy surveillance to see what they were up to, and we discovered that they are trying to find weaknesses of the formation and also people you consider close."

Yasenia's eyes flashed coldly. "Which powers did it?"

"From what we've discovered, they are the usual ones. Wolf Clan, Garuda Clan, Assassin Sect, and their allies. However, I wanted to inform you because there were two harpies mixed in between."

With a confused tone, she asked. "Were they also investigating the same thing?"

"Yes. That's why we are asking you."

Yasenia's mind flashed with many thoughts, but then she remembered Feathra. "Have you spoken to Tengliu?"

Selena denied it. "Not yet."

Yasenia crossed her arms and pondered. 'If it was under Tengliu's order, and we ask, we will tell her that we've caught her, and it might trigger conflict even before I can return, which is not ideal. If it is not, and it is a growing faction that is against Tengliu's cooperation with us, telling her can nip the problem in the bud before it becomes something large...'

Yasenia considered many things and spoke calmly. "Invite Tengliu to that room and ask her. If she is behind it..." Yasenia trailed her words for a while, but then she became resolute. "... Kill her."

Selena answered solemnly. "Are you sure, Young Miss? You've been delaying action because you wanted to move personally..."

Yasenia stayed silent for a few seconds and then sighed. "Do it. We can't afford to have an ally that can betray us at any time. We are strong but not untouchable by any means. If she is trying to get a hold of my weakness, that's a good signal telling me that any punishment other than death or similar will go nowhere and that she had not repented and has been acting during the last five years."

Yasenia added. "With the amount of knowledge about us that she has, Tengliu acting this way is completely out of turn and illogical. She is a brilliant woman, someone I've even grown to admire. That's why I'm sure it is a hidden faction in her power. A power the size of Tengliu's is bound to give birth to some extremists. Therefore, I'm ninety percent sure she has nothing to do with this. If she didn't know, cooperate with her and see how much sincerity she shows."

Selena nodded. "Understood. What is your bottom line of punishment toward that faction, Young Miss?"

Yasenia sneered. "A group targeting my weaknesses? That means they are targeting not only my dears but also Kaleina. My bottom line is Dantian crippling. Making all the leaders above Epoch Core disappear would be the ideal result. Those under that strength are no longer threats, so you can be more lenient and end it with limb crippling."

Yasenia explained a bit about Feathra's situation, and after five minutes of talks, she asked. "Place Kaleina on the communication device again. I already miss her voice."

Selena nodded with a smile in her voice. "Yes, Young Miss. Don't worry much about this; there are harpies working for other powers, so they might also be a bait or a trap. We'll deal with it to your satisfaction."

Yasenia smiled. "I know."

Yasenia spent the rest of the time talking with Kaleina.

The next event started after the number on top of the list reached 0000.

Yasenia waited for a while before stepping forward, just in case something else spawned in the room. After nothing appeared, she stood on the yellow formation and was transported to the second event.

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Yasenia: Things are happening outside the secret realm...

Evelyn. Are you worried?

Yasenia: Not that much. I have confidence in my maids.

Author: Well, things are slowly tangling up and becoming more interesting~. I summon you!

WPOmega: Hello! I'm here to ask Sarah another thing!

Angel: You ask her a lot of things, hahaha.

WPOmega: I find her an interesting character.

Sarah: I'm here.

WPOmega: Sarah, assuming Yasenia trusts you enough to bring you back to the Sky Continent when she returns, would you go with her and continue to be overshadowed, or would you rather stay in Distancia, where you'd grow nearly unimpeded?

Sarah: I don't know. I haven't thought that far ahead. Also, I don't think I'm that overshadowed, right? In an all-out match, we shouldn't be too far off strength-wise.

WPOmega: Oh... Did you think like that?

Sarah: Yes. I have many items that can be used.

WPOmega: I see. So, the answer is, no plans yet?

Sarah: That's right. I don't think that Yasenia is the only way back either way.

WPOmega: Aha.

Author: And that's all for today~. Thank you!

Chapter 675: The Second Event Begins!

After stepping into the formation, Yasenia appeared in the middle of a large arena. It was surrounded by a dome with holes all over it. Lighting was done with some kind of non-natural source because she couldn't spot anything that would illuminate this place as it was, and the floor was a layer of soil.

The dome walls were light-colored, making the black holes even more pronounced. Finally, there were no doors, no windows, and only a formation on the front. Analyzing it quickly, she found traces of the ones that had been used until now, and Yasenia could guess that it was a teleporting formation to either go somewhere or return.

Moreover, there was a strange, thin, finger-sized red crystal floating in the middle of the room at her waist height.

"It's a shame that I'm alone for this second test... I wanted to compete again with my dears. Also..." Yaseenia smirked. "Trying to steal those [Library Tickets] would've been interesting. Did the creator predict that cultivators would fight for them and make the following tests individual?"

Yaseenia found that plausible, but if the creator wanted worthy people, not making us interact with each other would be silly.

After thoroughly observing her surroundings, the timer for people to take the portal to the second test reached zero.

The dragoness tensed and made energy run through her body, just in case.

The man's low-pitched voice echoed in the arena, reaching Yaseenia. "Welcome to the second event. The second event is an endurance and agility test. Attacks will fly your way relative to your strength, and you must resist them. When you can't endure it anymore, break the red crystal, and the attacks will stop."

Yaseenia approached the red crystal item and placed it between her white mountains. Then, using a bit of energy, she kept it in place. 'This way, breaking it will be quite easy. I just have to squeeze my breasts with energy to burst it~.'

The item was naturally fragile so as not to cause accidents. But it was hard enough not to break without a cultivator's intention to do so.

The man's voice was heard again. "This is not just an endurance test but also a competition. The longer you last, the better you will do."

On top of the formation at the corner of the room, the number 2192 appeared. It was the number of competitors left after the hour-long monster wave section.

"The test will continue until fifty people remain. Breaking the red crystal doesn't disqualify you from continuing to participate in the [Library of Trials]. It just signifies that you can't continue with this challenge, and it will give you a position between the [2192] people participating. As said before, the challenge is real and lethal. The attacks have deadly force behind them, so being arrogant can lead to death. Please be mindful and do not be too greedy. Otherwise, this challenge will be your death. In ten seconds, the walls will launch one attack so that you can see the force behind them."

[10]

[9]

[8]

Yaseenia blinked and shrunk [Draconic Heart] to a long sword length. While her broadsword was better for fighting other cultivators, this challenge required agility.

[7]

[6]

[5]

The taller than her body weapon transformed and became an elegant, slim, and smooth sword perfect for cutting and swinging.



[4]

[3]

[2]

Yasenia's slit eyes thinned, and her spiritual sense covered the entirety of the dome, allowing her to feel every inch of the entire place as if she was looking at it.

[1]

[0]

A slight fluctuation appeared around her right top side, and Yasenia quickly turned and looked over.

With her sharpened senses, she saw an arrow being blasted through one of the black holes about at the middle height of the dome and rushing toward her quickly.

Yasenia, however, tilted her head. "It's not that quick..."

She lightly swung her tail instead of her sword to test the power behind the attack. It might have been deceitful, after all.

She hardened her beautiful blue scales that shone with white glittering lights, like a night sky full of stars, and also tensed her powerful and intricate muscles.

Right after, the arrow and her tail collided.

CLANG!

The sound of an arrow hitting a metal plate echoed, and it bounced off. Yasenia felt a small tingling for a fraction of a second, but once she looked at the impact zone, her tail was not even scratched.

Yasenia's lips twitched. 'Can't I just transform into my dragon form and resist the whole thing?'

The dragoness felt a bit lost. Since the trials were prepared to take into account the cultivation level, for someone like her who had the strength of a cultivator much ahead of her own strength level, the waves and this test felt very lacking.

Therefore, Yasenia got creative. 'That would be too easy, so let's make a challenge. I need to avoid all the arrows touching my skin. But I can use my tail to block.'

Yasenia nodded and continued listening.

The man spoke. "Take into account that the number of arrows per second will exponentially increase per minute, but the strength will be similar unless the tenth minute arrives and more than fifty people remain."

Yasenia suddenly thought. 'Wait, during all this time, couldn't my baby have built a powerful formation?'

Imagining if the competition was for first place, Yasenia felt that she had no chance, even if she took Tatyana out of the picture. 'Not only Baby, but Darling's regenerating magma armor, little Ebirah's hard shell, and even Sweetheart with her flames and regeneration. Wait, Honey, with her summons, and even Dear and Sierra with their "speed" focused fighting style...'

Surprise filling her eyes, Yaseenia realized that the competition would've been exciting if not for the "top fifty" condition. She couldn't help but feel upset, as if someone had placed a piece of delicious food in front of her mouth but suddenly decided not to give it to her. 'I hope the people can resist until I can compete with them on a noticeable level... At least, let me experience the tenth minute.'

"The first round will start in thirty breaths. You will see the number of arrows per second below the number of competitors left."

Yaseenia looked over and saw the number "2." She was about to become even grumpier, but then she remembered that the numbers would increase exponentially. 'Let's just hope for the best.'

The countdown to begin the event eventually reached zero, and the trial officially started.

Yaseenia's spiritual sense caught the two fluctuations and leisurely flicked her tail.

CLANG! CLANG!

Yaseenia nodded after it was indeed two arrows per second and began using her own skills to prepare for the later stages.

While leisurely flicking the arrows, [Starry Sky] activated, and she gathered stars around her. Simultaneously, the dragoness deployed [Star Night Domain], creating an ethereally beautiful view around her.

[Star Night Domain] was a skill she understood back in the War Trial, together with her other domains, which then fused to create an embryo state of [Empyrean Galaxy Domain], the skill that then became complete once she unlocked her Innate Skills.

However, using them individually was still possible even if it was now part of a more powerful domain skill. The benefit of using them separately was the much lower energy consumption rate.

This star-attributed domain created an area where "stars" were created, similar to [Starry Sky], and automatically clashed with projectiles attacking Yaseenia. It could also be used to enhance all her star-attributed skills, which used stars to get stronger, like, for example, [Star Charge] or [Starfall].

The difference with [Starry Sky] was the number and strength of the "stars" she created. While [Starry Sky] shaped not as many but mighty "stars," [Star Night Domain] did the opposite, focusing on forming many more while not being as powerful.

When both skills were activated, her surroundings were painted with beautiful white glittering orbs of light while the stronger ones from [Starry Sky] orbited around her at a very close distance.

The stunning dragon woman surrounded by stars was a striking image that would make anybody pause to look at her.

Meanwhile, whenever an arrow shot toward Yaseenia, one of the fainter orbs ballooned to one meter in diameter and clashed with the incoming arrow, damaging it enough and deviating it. 'Well, now I just need to wait until my domain can't protect me.'

Therefore, Yaseenia just stood there, not even her tail moved. Our dragoness was saying that her girls were strong competitors, but she forgot that the ones that had to be afraid, other than Angel with her formations, were them.

After one minute, the firing rate of the beams doubled to four per second. Still, Yaseenia and the girls effortlessly blocked them.

The number of competitors stayed the same. Yasenya nodded. She wouldn't know what to say if somebody got eliminated in the first minute.

Still, four per second was as easy for Yasenya and our other girls as the previous minute.

Kali was standing in the middle of an army of summons specialized for anti-air attacks, speaking with Valeria leisurely and ignoring the arrows altogether.

Andrea was leisurely swinging her halberd and deviating the arrows, and even if an arrow managed to pass through, her magma armor would block it completely. If, by a miracle, the arrow could pierce through her armor, she had a second layer of quasi-transcendent armor waiting for it.

Evelyn was spinning her spear; for her, these arrows moved in slow motion. She could catch them with her hands if she wanted to.

Sierra was using claw-like weapons and practicing her movements. Like Evelyn, the arrow speed was relatively slow, so she was perfecting her form as she moved. It was an excellent way to get used to her new human form, so she welcomed this challenge.

Angel was sitting in the middle of a defensive formation that could fire lasers to hit the arrows. Mirrory was floating around without aim while teaching Angel how to quickly read the energy flow to tell where an arrow would come from. With this information, our little baby was perfecting the formation she created, making it even more impossible to get hit.

Cecile was wielding her flames to consume the arrows before they even touched her, and even if they touched her, her [Moon Phoenix Flame Dress] was resilient enough to block them without mentioning how her natural regeneration could almost instantly heal the damage that these arrows could cause her.

Of all of them, Ebirah was the one making the least amount of effort. She had transformed into her beast form and lay on the ground, covering her eyes with her sturdy claws. The arrows didn't even scratch her beautiful pink crystal-like shell. So, her room was filled with the clinging sounds of arrows bouncing off her sturdy body.

Not to mention Tatyana, who was sitting on an armchair in the middle of a formation she built that was even more complex than Angel's. The moment a fluctuation appeared that signified that an arrow was about to be released, the formation created a cloud of Death Energy that rotted away the arrow mid-air, making nothing but powder to sprinkle downward.

The formation filled the entire room, so she had nothing to do. That's why she was sitting on the armchair, looking at an album of Yasenya's photos. You could read [Yasenya Pampered Photos, Volume 47 (10,000 Unique Photos!)] on the front part of the opened book.

For those who are curious, she is currently on page 450, and each page has four photos.

Like that, minutes passed, and the fifth minute arrived.

The number of arrows per second had already reached 32, so our girls had started paying attention. Well, a few of them.

\*\*\*\*\*

Yasenya: Why isn't there a button to make the arrows deadlier?

Evelyn: Love, and why would someone press that?

Yasenia: You could add extra rewards if someone pressed the button and still overcame the trial, no?

Evelyn: That's... An actual interesting idea?

Author: Well, while you girls discuss the test, let's summon today's dear. I summon you!

Cyan Mulder: Hello~.

Andrea: Hello, Cyan.

Cyan Mulder: Hello, Andrea~.

Yasenia: \*Stare.\*

Cyan Mulder: Cough. So, seniors. If Mirrory and Val had their own forms and were not attached and dependent on Angel and Kali, would that make Tatyana the weakest out of the three seniors?

Cyan Mulder: Also, Mirrory, the actual representation of Truth, and Val, of life, can they level up further than that?

Tatyana: Hm~?

Cyan Mulder: Mom, please don't kill me. I'm just asking... Also, why does Mirrory take so much energy from Angel when she fights, but Kali doesn't seem to be affected by Val in the same way? Why is that?

Author: Quite a few questions crammed into one, but since they are related, let's answer them.

Mirrory: \*Smirk.\* Hey, Tatyana, how about answering the first one?

Tatyana: Tsk, if you think that I'm afraid of admitting that I'm the weakest of us, you have yet to understand me.

Mirrory: \*Rolls eyes\* Boring.

Cyan Mulder: So, that's an affirmation?

Tatyana: Yes. My peak strength is nothing in front of these two archaic creatures. They could probably slap to death one thousand of me in their prime.

Cyan Mulder: I see.

Mirrory: The question about leveling up further depends on what you consider leveling up. If you mean cultivation-wise, yes, neither Valeria nor I have reached the limits of cultivations, if there are any.

Valeria: Finally, the reason I take much less energy than Mirrory is because I'm wholly assimilated with Kali and can also use my own energy storage. So, what I need from Kali is just a link between the "Spirit Realm" and "Real World" so that I can manifest and use the "Real World energy" for myself.

Valeria: Unlike me, who can materialize, Angel still can't bring out even a tiny part of Mirrory's real body into the "Real World." What Mirrory has been using until now is nothing but a "shadow" she can create to "channel" her powers. Therefore, she needs to use Angel's energy pool for her shenanigans until Angel can materialize at least a small part of her real body constantly.

Cyan Mulder: Wow...

Author: Wow, indeed. And that's all for today! Bye-bye!

Chapter 676: Finishing The Second Event.

With thirty-two arrows per second, Yasenia began to feel it. She could see the stars around her exploding and forming at high speeds, knocking arrows out of the way.

Her relaxed form began to tense again, preparing for the sixth minute.

Time ticked away, and finally, the sixth minute arrived.

The number of people left from the initial 2300 had reduced to 1400.

The 32 multiplied by two and became 64.

The holes around the dome began firing attacks like crazy.

The dragoness's lips arched after she realized that this test might be more interesting than she thought.

The number of challengers quickly dwindled and went from 1400 to 1000 by the end of the minute.

Then, the seventh minute arrived, and the dome fired 128 arrows per second.

Her automatic defense was finally starting to fail as the number of attacks increased exponentially.

Her tail whipped every now and then, deflecting an arrow that managed to reach her.

To test it, she allowed one of those arrows to hit her shoulder, and the arrow managed to pierce her skin but not her muscle, making her bleed for a moment.

The injury healed quickly, though.

Yasenia nodded and prepared. The next minute would be the beginning of the challenge for her.

She paid attention to the number and saw that it had decreased to 272, making her nervous. 'Please, please, hold on until the tenth minute at least.'

The seventh minute finished, and the eighth minute began.

256 arrows per second.

That entitled a shooting speed of 15,360 arrows per minute.

By now, for a normal human, the sound of arrows firing would be like a constant stream instead of singular shots.

The stars around Yasenia couldn't keep up, and finally, Yasenia began sword dancing in the middle.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

She didn't move from her original position, expertly shifting between sword and tail strikes to deflect all attacks going her way.

From the corner of her vision, Yasenia tracked the number of participants left, and the number quickly fell from 272 to 103 in just the first ten seconds.

Yasenia's heart was pounding in worry. 'Please, please. I have just begun truly participating. Why are you all so weak?'

Of course, her thoughts weren't mocking anybody on purpose; it was an honest thought for someone with a skewed view of what was "normal" strength.

Be it herself, her lovers, her maids, or her seniors, all of them were vastly above average in whatever they did. What Yaseenia would call average, a truly average cultivator would perceive it as a "genius" level.

102.

93.

87.

The number of cultivators kept falling like flies, approaching the 50th mark.

Thankfully, those remaining 87 resisted, and the ninth wave of attacks began.

The number of attacks per second reached an absurd 512, or 30,720 arrows per minute.

Yaseenia's pupils thinned, and she activated her buffing skills and innate skills like [Celestial Cosmos dress] and [Star Dragon Body].

Then, her sword mastery became precise and elegant as [Dance In The Firmament] and [War Intent] unfolded.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

Her sword and tail became a blur as arrows bounced around her. Her sword strikes were so quick that something similar to a circular dome was being created around the dragoness.

At this speed, the reason Yaseenia preferred slow and powerful attacks over quickness was revealed, as she felt slightly uncomfortable with her chest bouncing about. Of course, for a cultivator her level, it was nothing, but saying that it was pleasant would be a lie.

A few other of her dears were also using their buffing skills to cope with the 512 arrows per second firing rate.

On one side, Cecile used a sword other than her flames while blocking many arrows with her large wings. Then, Andera was beautifully spinning her halberd and blocking the attacks while summoning occasional shields to stop a few. Similar to Andrea, Evelyn was attacking with her spear and blocking the attacks while leaving electric trails in her wake. Her lips arched in a wild smile. Finally, Sierra clawed at everything that approached her position like a beast, moving her upper body while lightning coursed her body.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Kali was still letting her two hundred dryads attack since each of them could deal with two or so attacks leisurely. Then, Angel was still ignoring the attacks while learning with Mirrory about how to approach these situations. Ebirah felt a bit sleepy since the cacophony of the arrows hitting her shell was actually somewhat relaxing. And lastly, Tatyana was reading the 468th page of the book she had opened previously. She took her time with it.

Yaseenia's eyes became more and more elated as the tenth minute approached, but the number had fallen to 61 people. 'Only eleven people left? Use treasures or something!'

Time ticked, second after second, and the tenth minute arrived when 57 people were left.

The man's voice reached Yaseenia's ears. "The tenth minute will now begin. Be careful."

Then, the dragoness's senses tingled everywhere as 1024 arrows shot toward her in a single second. Her lips arched, showing her fangs while her energy soared and the pressure around her increased. From these arrows, Yaseenia finally felt a sense of danger.

[Star Night Domain]'s stars around her exploded, the stars gathered by [Starry Sky] constantly shot outward, and the white orbs further generated by [Star Dragon Body] met with the arrows.

The number of arrows decreased from 1024 to around 700; the rest reached Yaseenia.

Her golden eyes were thinned, moving around constantly, and finally, the first arrow arrived through her bottom right side.

Her sword moved first, accurately hitting the side of the arrow, deflecting it to the side.

CLANG!

The explosive sound and tiny vibrations transmitted through [Draconic Heart] into her arm, telling Yaseenia that the arrows had strength. While her sword had moved, Yaseenia's tail met with the next closest arrows, similarly hitting their side to change their trajectory enough that they would barely avoid her body. Her scales were strong enough to resist the arrows, but the attacks left superficial marks on her tail.

The dragoness saw it. 'These arrows are able to damage me.'

Yet, instead of fear, Yaseenia felt joy. 'Finally, a challenge!'

Using the arrow's colliding strength, Yaseenia's sword quickly moved toward the projectile coming from her left.

Yaseenia's skills intertwined, increasing her strength, coordination, and reflexes many times over.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

Yaseenia laughed as she moved with such speed that it would make her look like a blur.

She could use more powerful skills, she could use defensive skills, she could dodge, she could semi-transform her body and increase her defense, or she could use her dress's defensive properties, but Yaseenia didn't.

Her heart pumped at the absurd number of attacks coming her way, her blood boiled with excitement, and her soul trembled with delight at the feeling of danger.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

"Faster, faster, faster! Move faster, attack faster, deflect faster!"

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

Yaseenia continued moving quickly, wishing for more arrows, for more strength behind the attacks.

Yet, sadly for her, her wishes would not be realized.

After Yasenia blocked an arrow approaching her shoulder, she swung her sword and hit nothing, stunning her.

Her heart dropped, and she quickly searched for the number. 'Don't tell me...'

50.

That was what the number showed.

Her excitement froze, and her grin receded. The amount of time that had passed was ten minutes and twelve seconds. 'It's over?'

Yasenia couldn't help but feel like they'd robbed her of something.

Her lips arched down in displeasure. 'Why are they so weak?'

She couldn't understand and muttered. "Why are they so weak?"

She felt anger and roared. "WHY ARE THEY SO WEAK!?"

Her scream echoed in the empty dome, snapping her out of her trance.

'Relax. It's a competition, not something to feel joy about.'

The dragoness took a deep breath and calmed down, deactivating all her skills. Then, she smiled wryly. 'It has been a while since my dragon instincts took over me this much.'

At that moment, this message echoed. "Congratulations on overcoming the endurance trial."

Yasenia heard it, but the message tasted bitter.

To forget about it, she opened her communication device and asked her dears if they had all made it.

Receiving the affirmation, Yasenia nodded and congratulated them. She felt happy for them, and this happiness quickly soothed her other feelings.

Then, she listened to the benefits. "There have been a total of ten rounds. Those who didn't overcome the first five minutes will receive nothing. After overcoming the fifth minute, you receive a [Bronze Shadow Talisman]. For resisting six minutes, you receive two [Bronze Shadow Talismans]. For resisting seven minutes, you receive four [Bronze Shadow Talisman]. For resisting eight minutes, you receive five [Silver Shadow Talisman]. If you reach the ninth minute, you receive six [Golden Shadow Talisman]. Finally, those who reached the tenth minute receive seven [Clone Shadow Talisman]."

The man continued, "If you have reached the top fifty, 0.2 will be added to your point multiplier. Finally, those who didn't get touched gain an extra [Library Ticket]."

Hearing the final thing, Yasenia frowned. 'If I knew, I wouldn't have... Well, whatever.'

Yasenia stepped on the formation, and her body disappeared.

She appeared in her room and saw the rewards on her table. 'Hm? I thought I would receive all the rewards since I lasted ten minutes, but there are only seven talismans on the table.'

After looking at one of them, the dragoness tilted her head. 'Not bad, they are mid-level Heaven-ranked.'



"Either way, my multiplier is 2.2 now; I have one [Library Ticket] and seven [Clone Shadow Talisman]... What do these talismans do?"

Waving her hand, a jade scroll fell onto her hand. It was a catalog of Talisman. Naturally, she also had product catalogs for the other professions. It was a neat thing to have, just in case she didn't know about something like right now.

"Let's see... The bronze Talisman creates a clone with twenty percent of a cultivator's strength, the silver one with thirty-five percent, and the golden one with fifty. Finally, the Clone Talisman creates a copy with eighty percent of the cultivator's strength. They last for five minutes, and a single cultivator can only have one of them active at a time. More than one creates instability in the talisman array, making the talisman become useless."

Yasenia blinked and read in more detail.

From what she read, it was by no means a perfect copy because it could not imitate things like intents or innate skills, but it was a not-bad effect and could be used as a shield in the worst-case scenario.

Moreover, it couldn't copy cultivators above the Dantian Spiritualization Realm. Either way, Yasenia was happy with it. It was a nice thing to have.

\*\*\*\*\*

Cecile: Are you upset, my love?

Yasenia: Well... A little bit.

Cecile: Come here.

Evelyn: She looks very cute while snuggling in Cecile's wings.

Author: I have to agree. They are really well suited together.

Andrea: A cold and elegant beauty with a fiery and seductive one, a very nice view.

Yasenia: I also fit very well with all of you!

The girls: Hahaha.

Author: I summon you!

?????: Hello~.

Angel: Oh? Question mark again!

Author: That's anonymous, little Angel.

Angel: Anonymous again!

?????: Hahaha. Well, Kali and Dr. Ava, I have a question for them.

Avalonia: Here I am.

?????: Are there any poisons capable of harming the soul?

Avalonia: Go ahead, disciple.

Kali: Yes, Master.

Kali: There are many poisons capable of harming the soul. The higher the rank, the more common they become since attacking the physical body of a cultivator becomes more and more useless. Therefore, even if a poison at high levels is able to kill the body, there are cases where the soul is strong enough to survive by itself.

?????: By itself?

Kali: Yes, just the soul. Not only that, with the proper environment, a soul can reform a physical body. It's difficult, though, and using puppets or invading another cultivator's body is easier than completely creating one from zero.

Avalonia: I have nothing to add. Very good, Kali.

Kali: Thank you, Master!

Avalonia: Hm... Your wagging tails are very cute.

Kali: T-Thank you, Master.

?????: Thank you both.

Author: And that's all for today. Bye!

Chapter 677: Twenty-first to Thirtieth wave. Tatyana vs Yassenia.

Without any more delay, Yassenia walked toward the red circle and entered it. Unlike the previous times when she took her time, Yassenia wanted to fight because she felt like venting from the previous event.

[Welcome to the twenty-first wave. Defeat the three sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts within twenty minutes of time.]

The number and level of beasts were interesting, considering the number of beats that would appear on higher waves. Yet, they were still lacking.

"[Starfall]."

Three white orbs ballooned to a size larger than the five-meter-tall beasts and shot toward them, impacting them exceptionally quickly.

A large white explosion swallowed the three beasts, killing them instantly.

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against three sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 0.1 seconds. You've won 4200 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 9240 Points. You have 82,240 Points.]

Yassenia looked at the list when she went out, and for one second, she saw her name occupying the first place.

Without delay, she entered the red portal again. 'Taking into account Mom is not that serious... Let's try being first for this entire round. Let's go all out.'

[Welcome to the twenty-second wave. Defeat the three sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts within twenty minutes of time.]

"[Celestial Intent], [Day and Night Cycle], [Empyrean Galaxy Domain]."

BOOM!

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against six sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 0.01 seconds. You've won 4400 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 9680 Points. You have 91,920 Points.]

In another room, Tatyana exited from killing the twenty-first wave and looked at the list.

1.- Yasenia Dravory, 102,040 Points. 23rd wave.

2.- Tatyana Dravory, 82,240 Points. 21st wave.

...

Her eyebrows rose, and while she felt surprised, Yasenia's points increased to 112,600 Points. Her lips arched as she knew what Yasenia was trying to do. 'Ho, ho~? You want to compete, little treasure? Sure, Mom is going to go all out~.'

She used her movement technique to move from her position to the red portal without losing even a millisecond.

Once she appeared, without looking around, her body exploded with Death Energy as one of her favorite skills, [Perish], engulfed and killed everything while being enhanced by her [Death intent].

[Welcome to the twenty-second wave. Defeat the three sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts within twenty minutes of time.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against six sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 0.001 seconds. You've won 4400 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 9680 Points. You have 91,920 Points.]

By the time the second message appeared, Tatyana had returned to her room. Her clearing speed was so quick in that round that the beasts died before the first message arrived, and Tatyana had left before the second message even properly unfolded.

Cecile exited from beating the twenty-second round and looked at the list. Then, her eyes widened.

She saw Tatyana's and Yasenia's points jumping like crazy in real-time.

However, the pace was very different.

Yasenia was in the twenty-fourth wave in the first second and Tatyana in the twenty-second.

In the next second, Yasenia was in the twenty-fifth wave, and Tatyana was in the twenty-fourth.

In the following second, Yasenia was in the twenty-sixth wave, but Tatyana had caught up.

In the subsequent second, Yasenia didn't manage to beat the round, but Tatyana was in the twenty-eighth wave.

Finally, Yasenia entered the twenty-seventh wave in the succeeding second, and Tatyana finished all the rounds.

Cecile had blinked once during that time. Then, she shook her head because while she assimilated what she had just seen, Yasenia also reached the 30th wave.

The list looked like this.

- 1.- Tatyana Dravory, 185,200 points. 30th wave.
- 2.- Yassenia Dravory, 185,200 points. 30th wave.
- 3.- Yu Lei, 102,040 Points. 23rd wave.
- 4.- Sarah, 91,920 Points. 22nd wave

...

And the rest were on the twenty-first wave, herself included. 'I can understand Tatyana's speed, but my love has surprised me. Her destructive power is truly exceptional.'

She heard Tatyana's voice from the communication device.

"Little treasure, I won~."

Then, Yassenia's clearly pouty voice came from it.

"I won't lose next time!"

Just imagining those kissable lips pouting made Cecile lick her own lips. 'Hm, I suddenly want to kiss her.'

Evelyn's speechless voice followed Yassenia's statement.

"No, love. Although I will always be on your side, you can't win. Regardless of that, what the hell did you two do!? You completed ten waves in around five seconds! That's half a second per wave, and entering and exiting a wave takes about 0.4 seconds! That means you two had 0.1 seconds per wave!"

Yassenia's encouraging voice was next.

"Dear, I believe that you can do the same! Fight on!"

"I can't!" Evelyn's voice was quite loud and clear, making Cecile's lips quirk upward. Then, she decided to speak.

"I'll also try. Look at me, my love."

When she spoke, Yassenia instantly answered. "Sweetheart, you will probably do it quicker than me! Let's compete in the next ten rounds~."

Cecile laughed softly, her usual cold face melting like snow when spring came. "Sure."

Then, Cecile took a deep breath, and her entire body burst into freezing white flames, making the entire room look like an ice cave.

Then, she threw herself toward the red circle.

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against six sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 0.09 seconds. You've won 4400 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 9,680 Points. You have 91,920 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against nine sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 0.19 seconds. You've won 4600 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 10,120 Points. You have 102,040 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against twelve sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 0.21 seconds. You've won 4800 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 10,560 Points. You have 112,600 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against fifteen sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 0.28 seconds. You've won 5000 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 11,000 Points. You have 123,600 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against eighteen sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 0.31 seconds. You've won 5200 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 11,440 Points. You have 135,040 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against twenty-one sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 0.41 seconds. You've won 5400 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 11,880 Points. You have 146,920 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against twenty-four sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 0.51 seconds. You've won 5600 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 12,320 Points. You have 159,240 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against twenty-seven sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 0.59 seconds. You've won 5800 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 12,760 Points. You have 172,000 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against thirty sixth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 1.2 seconds. You've won 6000 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 13,200 Points. You have 185,200 Points.]

Cecile exited the last portal and exhaled a cloud from her condensed breath. Then, she deactivated all her skills. Unlike Yasenia, she didn't have pure destructive attributes since her specialty was either slowly freezing and harassing people to death or piercing them with her arrows.

Her wide area of effect attacks were also focused on points shot from her, not with her as the center point. Hence, she had to hit at least two of them to kill everything before and behind her.

In short, it was another kind of destruction, which made it impossible for Cecile to overcome the waves as quickly.

Cecile wasn't upset, as she knew her strengths, but even then, a sigh escaped her mouth. 'Even while going all out, I was more than twice slower than my love. On the thirtieth wave, one survived by luck by hiding between the corpses, and it slowed me down tremendously.'

She didn't make excuses other than analyzing things objectively.

Yasenia's voice reached her through the communication device. "Wow! Sweetheart, you are so strong~. Even when you are not specialized in instant damage, you managed to kill everyone really quickly!"

Cecile burst into laughter, feeling sweetness filling her body. 'She is so cute sometimes; I really want to hug and pamper her. I hope we can meet at the next event.'

Out of curiosity, she looked at the list and saw that the top nine had already reached the thirtieth wave. From the names there, she didn't recognize three. The names, from first to ninth, were Tatyana, Yassenia, Yu Lei, Sarah, Cecile, Qiao Mei Lan, Liu Jian, Chen Yanli, and Lin Wuying.

After asking her knowledgeable lover, she learned that those three she didn't know about were the following: Liu Jian was a female elder from the [Nine Earthly Sword sect], Chen Yanli was a female elder from the [Nine Pure Melody Sect], and Lin Wuying was a male elder from the [Nine Golden Body Sect].

Qiao Mei Lan and Yu Lei were from the Mermaid and Thunderbird clans, respectively.

Cecile blinked. 'Melody... Is she a music cultivator? Well, those kinds of people can kill things in a very wide range, so it's normal to finish fast. I'm surprised about Lin Wuying. I wonder if I'll meet her. Then, as a sword cultivator, Liu Jian can naturally kill things quickly. They probably reacted to Yassenia's and Tatyana's feat and went all out.'

As Cecile thought, people from major clans and sects reaching the thirtieth wave quickly appeared right and left because of Yassenia's and Tatyana's small play. They took it as a challenge.

After five minutes, the top seventy had finished the thirty waves.

However, more people had finished the waves but couldn't rank that high because the multipliers were small. Moreover, she saw a few that had reached the thirtieth wave but didn't have the "perfect" scores. 'Did they trying to go fast mess up their scores?'

Cecile scoffed and felt disdain. 'They've probably lost already because of that mistake. How can they focus on speed when they are not confident in overcoming the waves perfectly? The creator of this competition gave us so much time for a reason.'

About another 120 between numbers 100 and 500 had finished the thirty waves, but their points were still very low.

Curiously, she kept scrolling down and saw a few more that had finished. 'I see. That first event was really important. But... There is a way for them to catch up to us, right? It's probably the next or following event.'

From Yassenia's speculations, there will probably be fights between competitors in a more direct way from now onward. Cecile felt excited. 'Maybe I can challenge Yassenia? If it is a place where we can fight to the death safely, that would be best~.'

When the time for the waves was reaching an end, Yassenia was looking at the list with her legs crossed and gathering energy; she had used quite a bit in that burst of strength.

Out of curiosity, she looked at the number of participants left, and her eyebrows raised. The number had decreased to 1859. 'There were quite a few people who couldn't face thirty beasts of one level lower? That's quite bad.'

It was not.

Dear Yassenia's perception of what was normal was significantly skewed.

It would be an average achievement if someone could simultaneously face five to ten cultivators of one level lower. If they were facing pure beasts of one lower level, fighting two at the same time would be a not-bad accomplishment. After all, beasts were stronger at the same level.

Usually, developed pure beasts at the same level took a group of three to five cultivators to be defeated. The main reason was that since they grew naturally, the energy absorption around their entire body was exceptional, making their foundation rock solid.

It was like naturally cultivating body and spirit. Hence, their advantage.

Meanwhile, our dear Yasenia, who was a pure beast with added spiritual cultivation and about to learn body cultivation, was a rarity even while looking across the higher realms. Moreover, she was not any beast but a high-level bloodline progenitor dragon with her regal aura unlocked.

Now that she was gradually becoming more mature and more experienced, the absurd disparity in strength with same-level cultivators was beginning to show clearly.

\*\*\*\*\*

Kali: If I participated, I would've placed last, hahaha.

Yasenia: That... Um. Honey, don't worry, you are super strong!

Kali: Pfft, hahaha. That's how you console me? You are adorable, love. Did you decide to act cute today or something?

Yasenia: Oh? I was caught~. Fufufu~.

Tatyana: 'Fufufu?' Yasenia is slowly evolving into a MILF... A signal!? Speaking of which... MILF Yasenia will be lethal.

Evelyn: I don't know what you are speaking about, but my soul feels inclined to agree.

Author: Cough, let's go on with the summoning.

Angel: Can I do it today?

Author: Sure, go ahead, little Angel.

Angel: Then... I summon you!

Yasenia: Cute.

Andrea: Very cute.

Kali: Her pose with her fist upward is really cute.

Evelyn: Her bouncing tits are the best-.

BANG!

Randomplant: Hello... Why is Evelyn flying toward the horizon?

Yasenia: Don't worry about that. What's today's question?

Randomplant: Well, this is for you girls.

Randomplant: Have you thought about asking Yasenia not to have sex for a month (you girls have to restrain yourself, too) but continue seducing her throughout that time to see how long she can last? And what would be your reaction to this, Yasenia?

The girls: ... Interesting.

Yasenia: No, why are you considering it!?

Andrea: Should we do it?

Yasenia: Wait, wait. I need my daily those of caresses and pampering!

Tatyana: Seeing her squirm while wanting to have intercourse, but unable to... That would look very cute.

Yasenia: What's that sadistic smile!?

Cecile: Sorry but... If Yasenia begs me, I'm unable to resist. Her begging would reach me at a soul-level.

The rest: ...

Evelyn (Who had returned from being flung away): Was that a pun?

Cecile: Cough.

Randomplant: The answer is?

Tatyana: It sounds fun, but there is no way we will be able to resist if Yasenia feels uncomfortable. I can already see a sneaky Andrea satisfying her when the others are not looking because of her desire to pamper her.

Andrea: Ehem...

Tatyana: Or Kali using her tails as a shield stealthily to do something with her because she feels terrible.

Kali: I-I wouldn't...

Tatyana: Or Cecile bluntly telling her to have sex with her at the minimum discomfort.

Cecile: ...

Tatyana: Or Evelyn directly appearing naked in her room to force her to release her pent-up sexual desire in an animalistic way.

Evelyn: True. She would flatten me, and I would "die" happy.

Tatyana: Not to mention little Angel, whose determination would falter the first time Yasenia puts on a begging face.

Angel: \*Blush.\* I-I'm not that soft... Well... Maybe a little...

Tatyana: So... It's an interesting but somewhat impossible thing to do.

Randomplant: Hahaha, I understand. What about you?

Tatyana: A month is honestly nothing. Moreover, seeing her plead can be cute~. I could use my hands and keep her on the edge for an entire month, making her burst into an uncontrollable orgasm after one month of teasing. I bet a few readers are already blushing while imagining it~.

Yasenia: \*Gulp.\*

Randomplant: ...

Author: And that's all for today~. Bye-bye.

Chapter 678: Third Event.



After stepping through the portal toward the event, Yasehia entered an arena by herself.

It was different from the previous one. Instead of being circled by a dome, it was wide open. There were no stands, and the walls were very far away. The size of this place was enough for people at her level to fight comfortably and even go all out without fearing limited space.

The floor was smooth and brown, and the edges of the enormous field were bright red. 'Does something happen if I step outside those borders?'

The man's low and attractive voice reached her ears from everywhere. "Welcome to the third event. This is an event to give a chance to those who fell behind. People who are ranked 50 paces below can challenge those above. For example, someone ranked 120th can rank those ranked 70th and above, or someone ranked 550th can challenge anybody ranked 500th and above."

Yasehia pondered. 'So, if you are ranked in the top fifty, you can't challenge anybody? Well, it makes sense since the top fifty are all "winners" by the rules.'

"All the cultivators have three tickets of challenge. They can use it anytime and present an unavoidable challenge."

The dragoness nodded. 'The top will now be clawed by those below, trying to bring them down so they can rise above them.' Her lips arched. 'Interesting~.'

Then, what happened if they won or lost was explained.

"If the challenger wins, they will steal 10% of the points they win. Instead, if the challenger overcomes more than 200 ranks of difference, they will receive thirty percent of the points from those they defeated. This thirty percent won't affect the person who lost the battle. Extra points will be generated and added to them."

Yasehia blinked and muttered. "So, if someone defeats me by more than 200 ranks, instead of stealing 10% of my points, they will receive thirty percent of what I win. But I will continue earning my points normally. Is this a chance for those who are good against cultivators but are not as strong against hordes of beasts?"

With amusement in her eyes, the dragoness muttered. "Defeating someone close to you will pull down that person while you climb higher, but defeating someone much above is like grabbing a flying creature and being elevated with them. Once close enough to snipe those at a higher place, they can use other chances to steal points and pull others down in order to rank even higher and reach the top fifty."

The dragoness smirked. "Moreover, since it is about points won and not earned, using them as soon as possible is the best. Therefore, most challenges will be solved now. I remember the list, and those in the ranks between 200 and 300 had about 40% fewer points than me.

"

The man's voice interrupted her thoughts. "Moreover..."

Yasehia blinked. 'Oh, he wasn't done yet?'

"... If you use the challenge tickets on the final round, you can bet points with the person you challenged forcefully. You can challenge anyone above your rank. There is a maximum betting points allowed."

The dragoness tilted her head. 'Why...? Ah! This is for us, the leading cultivators. A person might overcome us after challenging three people below and winning, making their points soar, so us who had no chance will be able to fight those people that overcome us in the end, regaining our position.'

Yasenia's heart thumped, and her lips arched while a laugh escaped her mouth. 'This has become interesting. Now, I can lose against people weaker than me if I don't use these tickets cleverly.'

"Finally, [Challenge Tickets] can only be used when all cultivators have overcome the ten waves. Once challenged, a cultivator has an hour to rest where they can't be challenged again."

The dragoness nodded. 'So, they can challenge on the round we are at, and the future waves 40 and 50.'

"Challenges start now. There is a new function added to the [Ranking List]."

Then, Yasenia was transported back to her room. First, the dragoness listed the conditions in her head.

- 1.- Win against someone 200 ranks or more above you, gain 30% of their gains.
- 2.- Win against someone between 199 and 50 who ranks above you and steal 10% of their gains.
- 3.- If you challenge in round 50, betting is possible with limits. Moreover, you can challenge anyone as long as the person you challenge is above you.
- 4.- You only have three [Challenge Tickets].

The dragoness tilted her head. 'He didn't say what happened if they lost. Are they risk-free?'

Looking around the room, Yasenia realized the Beast Wave Portals were missing. 'I see, there is a time frame created so that we can't rush to a wave and avoid being challenged.'

Knowing that, her eyes moved toward the list, and there was an added text on the side of the list.

- 1.- Tatyana Dravory, 185,200 points. 30th wave. (High-level Ethereal Soul)
- 2.- Yasenia Dravory, 185,200 points. 30th wave. (High-level Ethereal Soul)
- 3.- Yu Lei, 185,200 points. 30th wave. (Low-level Epoch Core)
- 4.- Sarah, 185,200 points. 30th wave. (High-level Ethereal Soul)
- 5.- Cecile Dravory, 185,200 points. 30th wave. (High-level Ethereal Soul)
- 6.- Qiao Mei Lan, 185,200 points. 30th wave. (Low-level Epoch Core)
- 7.- Liu Jian, 185,200 points. 30th wave. (Low-level Epoch Core)
- 8.- Chen Yanli, 185,200 points. 30th wave. (Low-level Epoch Core)
- 9.- Lin Wuying, 185,200 points. 30th wave. (Low-level Epoch Core)

...

The dragoness's eyebrows rose with surprise, and then she laughed. "Doesn't this create a big target on my back? Hahaha."

Yasenia was curious about something. 'It can't tell that I practice Spiritual Cultivation. This is interesting. Did the person who created this not know about Spiritual Cultivation?'

Other than the cultivation levels added, you could see a timer above with a text at the side that said. "Time left until [Beast Portals] reappear. 17,987."

With a quick calculation, the dragoness knew that there were about five hours left.

Then, a message appeared beside Tatyana's name.

1.- Tatyana Dravory, 185,200 points. 30th wave. (High-level Ethereal Soul) [Dueling against Rank 879].

The dragoness moved the list to look at who was at that rank and saw an unexpected person with a Low-level Epoch Core cultivation. 'Speaking of which... Is Feathra, that annoying harpy, still around?'

Quickly scanning the name list, the dragoness didn't see her. 'Well, I crippled her, so she probably surrendered or was killed by beasts.'

A few seconds later, that name changed colors from white to red, with an extra message at the side.

879.- Li Luan, 125,800 Points. 30th wave. (Low-Level Epoch Core) [Killed by Tatyana Dravory].

Yasenia's mouth opened, and then she burst into laughter. 'So, we can kill each other~. So fun!'

She scrolled to the bottom and saw something she couldn't see before; all the people eliminated were there with red names.

For example:

2154.- Oralia, 59,588 Points. 24th Wave. (High-level Spiritual King) [Killed By Beast Wave].

Searching through the names, Yasenia found what she wanted.

2935.- Feathra, 11,000 Points. 10h Wave. [Surrender].

'I see. She escaped alive, even with those heavy injuries. Did the healing fountain help her? Well, whatever. It's not my problem. If someone like that can create waves strong enough to affect me under Tengliu's supervision, it would be quite a disappointment.'

Suddenly, her vision blurred, and her body appeared in the arena where she stood previously.

The dragoness blinked and saw a message appear in front of her eyes.

[You've been challenged by rank 76, Xiang Yinnu.]

She looked up and saw a petite woman as beautiful as a doll. Her face had a bright smile, and her big, deep black eyes and dark hair complimented the beautiful blue scales going around her neck.

The dragoness's lips arched a bit. 'So cute~. I want to pet her.'

Xiang Yinnu spoke with a clear and beautiful voice. "Hello, Yasenia. I'm sorry, but I'll have to do some damage to you. It's a shame because you have such a pretty body."

The dragoness squinted, feeling the gaze of the woman a bit strange. "It's a shame because I'm pretty?"

The woman laughed innocently. "Yes! After all, when you become my puppet, I'll have to repair you like this~."

Something appeared besides that woman.

At first glance, the woman who appeared looked like an ordinary dog beast human. However, the lifeless eyes and strange sutures around the articulations told Yasenias a different story.

Something clicked in Yasenias head. "Oh. You are the Devil's Doll? One of the most talented Puppet Cultivators from the [Nine Devil Puppet Sect]."

The woman smiled widely, but even with a beautiful and bright face, there was an underlying darkness. "I'm so glad my next puppet knows me! We'll play a lot later, okay? Since I first saw you, I couldn't help but want you. You are the prettiest materials I've ever seen! I bet that sleeping while hugging you will be the best."

Yasenias smiled. "You like to speak quite a bit."

Xiang Yinnu nodded. "Yes, can you surrender, pretty please? I really don't want to damage you."

The dragoness was curious. "You've seen my strength, and you still think I'm not your match? From your points, I can see that you didn't manage to reach the top 50 in the previous event."

Xiang Yinnu tilted her head. "Of course, I didn't want to damage my beautiful toys."

With a nod, the dragoness spoke. "You are completely crazy. That's very nice. You remind me of Mom a little bit. Because of that, I'll give you a chance to surrender before I kill you, even though I know you won't take it."

Xiang Yinnu was confused. "Kill me? Silly Yasenias, I'm by far the strongest person participating. My dolls can recreate the strengths from when they were alive, and look here!"

She summoned a tall female dragon human with a deep aura around her.

Yasenias muttered. "Middle-level Epoch Core."

Yinnu laughed. "That's right! You can't win~. So, come here and surrender quickly. I promise I'll make you the best puppet ever."

'Now, she will probably feel fear and come obediently, right? So nice!'

But Xiang Yinnus smile became filled with bewilderment because instead of the despair she had expected, she could see Yasenias lips uncontrollably arching upward.

Her sharp senses could also feel the heart rate of the dragon woman increasing, not because of fear, and those two golden orbs slowly gaining a beautiful glow as energy swirled around the dragoness's figure.

A question Xiang Yinnu didn't understand came from the alluring and seductive dragon woman. "How many of those do you have?"

"Huh?"

The incomprehensible woman asked again, confusing her more. "How many middle-level Epoch Core Puppets do you have?"

Xiang Yinnu frowned. "Do you really think you can win if I only have one?"

With a wave of her hand, four extra puppets, all in the low-level Epoch Core, appeared around Xiang Yinnu.

With this, there were five low-level Epoch Core Puppets, one Middle-level Epoch Core Puppet, and Xiang Yinnu herself standing in front of Yasenias.

"See this? You can't win, so surrender quickly!"

However, the only response she received was the dragoness's licking her lips seductively and laughing while extending her arm and summoning a bluish, scaly giant broadsword with a beautiful red core near the hilt that was as tall as Yasenias.

"Xiang Yinnu, I hope you don't disappoint me..."

Then, the entire arena darkened as a phantom night sky swallowed the open roof, and a giant Sun, Moon, and countless stars in a galaxy-like spiral illuminated the world around them.

It was her innate skill, [Empyrean Galaxy Domain], unfolding.

Xiang Yinnu's smiling expression froze when the aura of her opponent suddenly ballooned to the point that she looked like a different creature. 'W-What?'

Those glowing golden eyes with thinned vertical pupils looked like a predator looking at succulent prey.

"... Because I'm starving~."

Chapter 679: Devil Commander Puppet.

Xiang Yinnu's frozen smile disappeared when the feeling coming from the dragon woman before her was fearsome. Her doll-like face was emotionless, and she was closely analyzing her opponent.

She herself had a high-level snake bloodline. Still, because Yasenias's power shows, Yinnu knew that Yasenias's bloodline would be above hers.

Naturally, wanting to get Yasenias as a puppet, she had prepared beforehand and created something that could block most pressure. Besides being a puppet master, Xiang Yinnu was a Tattoo Master. And the thing she prepared was the "furry scarf" around her neck.

Of course, it wasn't a regular scarf. It was a ferret-like dead beast that had been altered by her puppet mastery and Xiang Yinnu's other specialty to absorb pressure directed at her.

Which was that specialty? Well, the reason Yasenias knew her was because the doll-like snake woman wasn't an ordinary genius. She was someone who could create strong puppets and further strengthen them with her Spiritual Tattoo mastery.

As Fascia, the Tattoo Lamia Master in Yasenias's power, said previously, Spiritual Tattoos were different from normal ones. They didn't leave marks on the body but the soul.

So, the cultivator would still appear pristine on the outside.

Of course, the soul could only hold a certain amount of strain, so a Spiritual Tattoo master couldn't just paint thousands of Spiritual Tattoos on one person.

And yet, a puppet didn't have a soul, so how did Xiang Yinnu carve Spiritual Tattoos on them?

Usually, once a person dies, the soul fizzles away after a certain amount of time, only leaving the essence, and that essence would be cleansed by the Heavens and thrown into the reincarnation cycle.

Those moments before death were where the snake-woman aimed at.

Xiang Yinnu's Puppet art was very malicious, as it trapped most of that "fizzling soul" in the corpse to use it as a "canvas" to paint her tattoos. Since it still left the "essence" of the soul to go into the reincarnation cycle, the Heavens didn't directly punish her. It was an inheritance she found in a secret realm long ago.

Still, it wasn't like the heavens didn't react to her ways. Her tribulations were several times stronger than usual, as her art was "against the natural order."

However, with her genius, powerful puppet art, and innate strength, Xiang Yinnu managed to overcome the Epoch Core tribulation and became one of the most feared upcoming geniuses on the continent.

The woman Yasenias was facing was not an ordinary Epoch Core; she was a genius who could surmount levels like her and was under the watch of almost all top powers because of the future influence she would have once she arrived at higher cultivation levels.

When Xiang Yinnu said that she was the strongest, she was not that far off. There were very few who could compete with her in this competition.

But, while Xiang Yinnu was not an ordinary genius, Yasenias was also not an average cultivator.

After looking into each other's eyes for a few seconds, Yasenias's figure disappeared as she shot fearlessly toward the seven beings in front of her.

Xiang Yinnu's eyes hardened as she almost lost her for a second.

She waved her hand and commanded the Middle-level Epoch Core Puppet to go and get her.  
"[Devil Puppet Commander]."

With her order, the dragon human puppet also disappeared from its spot and met with Yasenias in the middle.

BANG!

Yasenias felt her organs shaking as the enhanced middle-level Epoch Core's bodily strength overpowered her.

Her feet left the ground, and she was blasted backward. An involuntary cackle escaped her throat.  
"Hahaha! So strong!"

Yasenias landed on the ground after using her tail to correct her stance mid-air, but the Devil Puppet Commander was already swinging her sword at her.

Yasenias smiled and slashed at it again, this time using [Draconic Sunset].

BANG!

Unlike before, the dragoness kept her feet on the ground, but her entire body slid backward.

In the next second, Yasenias and the Devil Puppet Commander began exchanging rapid strikes.

The dragoness swung her sword and tail, using her basic skills like [Draconic Sunrise], [Draconic Crescent Moon], and [Draconic Sunset].

Each had their strengths, which helped in a battle.

As the fastest of those three, Draconic Sunrise was the skill she used the most, creating golden flashes of light while her sword or tail slashed at her opponent.

Meanwhile, the explosive strength behind Draconic Sunset helped Yaseenia increase the distance to use a barrage of Draconic Crescent Moon, her most basic ranged attack other than [Shooting Star].

After deflecting the puppet's attack, Yaseenia's tail shone silver and slashed at the puppet's chest.

The puppet quickly recovered and crossed its sword before itself, blocking a giant silver crescent with freezing powers.

With quick steps, the puppet appeared beside Yaseenia and attacked five times in quick succession.

Yaseenia's pupils thinned, and her large broadsword and tail glowed with golden energy.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

The dragoness expertly blocked the attacks and began a counterattack with a heavy vertical hit that pushed the puppet two steps.

The sword mastery was something Xiang Yinnu didn't expect. 'Didn't the reports tell that she was less than 100 years old? That expertise is comparable to a 500-year-old sword cultivator. Moreover, that sword is very heavy, but she is swinging it like a weightless stick.'

Even then, Xiang Yinnu's emotionless, doll-like face returned to the previous bright smile, but the emotionless tone created a very jarring feeling when she spoke. "If that's all you have, you are a bit more disappointing than I thought."

The dragoness laughed without stopping her quick exchange with the puppet. "Why would I not take my time and savor the battle? You are not going all out, and neither am I!"

Xiang Yinnu nodded. "I see. [Puppet Core Boost]."

Yaseenia was exchanging strikes when the sword of the Devil Puppet Commander suddenly disappeared. "Too fast!"

Her danger instincts were activated, and she immediately used [Celestial Cosmos Dress].

Her aura ballooned again, and after an enormous burst of energies that made Xiang Yinnu's black eyes shine for a second, Yaseenia swiftly lifted her long sleeve and blocked the attack approaching her from a tricky angle.

CLANG!

Her right long sleeve met with the sword, creating a loud metallic sound. The attack was blocked, but the momentum pushed Yaseenia back again, making her feet slide for almost twenty meters.

Xiang Yinnu saw Yaseenia unharmed, and her bright smile disappeared again. "That dress is very sturdy. How should I attack her next?"

Yaseenia had always kept her in check and was a bit confused. 'Does she smile brightly when she is confident and become emotionless when she is calculating? Hmm, if that's a habit, I might be able to prevent a powerful hidden attack.'

Although Yaseenia was enjoying the battle, her guard was never down. One thing was enjoying fighting; another was stupidly losing concentration and oneself during combat.

The times Tatyana had corrected her bad habit were enough to make her think calmly and collected, even when excitement filled her body.

Yasenia activated [Starry Sky] and finally used [Empyrean Galaxy Domain].

[Empyrean Galaxy Domain] was an innate skill that created a domain-like area where Yasenia could control everything she summoned with her thoughts. Naturally, it also increased her general strength, attribute affinity, and skill strength.

While blocking and exchanging blows with the middle-level Epoch Core puppet at blurry speeds, Yasenia attacked Xiang Yinnu with [Empyrean Galaxy Domain].

Xiang Yinnu looked closely at the battle when she felt Yasenia's energy fluctuating and mixing with the environment.

The dragoness's presence seemed to be everywhere, making her alert. 'Danger.'

Then, her emotionless face changed, and she quickly used her movement technique while jumping backward.

Just as she left, a giant Phantom Sun, covered in golden flames, exploded where she previously stood with enough strength to push her body back with the shockwave. 'Those things in the sky are something she can control?'

Looking at the phantom night sky filled with stars and a large Moon, Xiang Yinnu frowned. 'What about the Sun?'

The Phantom Sun that had exploded was slowly growing where the previous one was. 'I see. She can charge them and then launch them. It's a very powerful ability.'

Meanwhile, the dragoness was internally surprised. She had reduced the activation speed to be stealthy, yet Xiang Yinnu had noticed her. 'It seems that I can't fool a several-hundred-year-old easily.'

While that thought flashed in her mind, she devised attack patterns to combat the strong puppet raining attacks on her without appearing tired.

Her lips were slightly arched. 'Although you could dodge, one of your puppets was hit. Now, tell me if you can regenerate them or not.'

As Yasenia had said, the Sun exploding had caught one of the puppets. Xiang Yinnu herself was not the dragoness's target; since the beginning, she wanted to test the puppets.

She knew that Xiang Yinnu's main strength was the puppets, so fighting her would make it easier if she destroyed them.

Xiang Yinnu looked sideways and saw one of the puppets with heavy scorch marks, and her emotionless face twisted. "Y-You, how dare you damage my beautiful puppets!? [Creature intent Level Four]."

BOOM!

Yasenia was surprised at the massive burst of energy, but she didn't lose her cool. 'Wait, level four?'

A chill ran up Yasenia's spine when the breath of the puppet fighting her changed, and the body slowly and very minutely shifted its stance. "[War Intent Level Two]!"



Right when War Intent engulfed her and strengthened her, her mind was enhanced and would usually be filled with hundreds of ways of fighting.

Yet, at that moment, only one thought appeared. 'Dodge.'

She twisted her neck, and a sword sliced through her cheek and ear, splashing blood.

Crossing eyes with the puppet wielding the sword before her, the eyes were not as dead as before. Her senses tingled with danger, so her mind disregarded everything except one thought.

'Finish it off before it goes out of control.'

Ignoring her slashed face, her Dantian's energy filled her entire body with massive amounts of energy. Then, Yasenia didn't retreat but moved forward along the blade of the sword, deepening the wound until the bone was visible and spilling even more blood.

Her red irises swirled like blood as starlight gathered in them. "Die."

A few moments earlier, when Xiang Yinnu got angry and unleashed her Intent, she saw her puppet thrusting her sword and slicing the side of Yasenia's face, filling her with delight.

'That's what you get!'

But that delight was short-lived.

'Huh?'

Unlike the pain she expected to see in her expression or Yasenia retreating, Xiang Yinnu saw Yasenia step forward and advance deep into the range of her puppet.

The dragoness had ignored her slacking jaw, resulting from the slashed muscles by the sword thrust, and advanced regardless of everything else.

A sense of fear invaded Xiang Yinnu's body, but before she could react, the puppet master felt the time stop at that second.

It was not because of anything, but the person she was looking at was moving too quickly, so she could only perceive her movements, making it appear that everything other than Yasenia had stopped moving.

An Empyrean presence descended, and beautiful blue dragon scales instantly covered Yasenia's arm. In the next instant, a galactic-blue aura surrounded the dragoness's arm, and for the first time in centuries, Xiang Yinnu felt small.

She felt like a speck of dust before the vastness of the Universe.

"[Celestial Dragon Claw]."

Above the Devil Commander Puppet and Yasenia, a titanic, empyrean, phantom dragon claw manifested, blotting the sky.

Yasenia's claw-like hand brutally slashed into the chest of the Devil Commander Puppet, creating an enormous shockwave and making it fly backward hundreds of meters.

Finally, with the remaining descending clawing motion, the titanic dragon claw in the sky fell, and then the time started ticking again.

BOOOOOOM!!!!

Chapter 680: Epoch Devil Puppet Descent.

The shockwave from Yasenias all-out attack pushed Xiang Yinnu back several meters.

After the aftershocks subsided, she looked at the place where they fought and saw Yasenias heavily breathing and looking at her with eyes oozing combat spirit.

Her entire body erupted into chills, and her senses quickly searched and found the Devil Commander Puppet.

The dragon-human puppet was in an unrecognizable state. While four large gashes opened its chest, its limbs and skull were mangled after the explosion from [Celestial dragon Claw].

Following commands, the puppet was trying to stand up, but it kept fumbling and falling against the ground.

For Xiang Yinnu, her puppets were actually something very precious, so the almost demolished state was painful to look at. However, she didnt overreact like previously and cautiously observed the dragon.

The previously alluring face was now destroyed as one side of her face was brutally sliced, making her jaw slack and showing bone.

However, the perfectly fine side of the mouth arched upward as the long tongue of the dragoness licked the entire wound. With red eyes that looked lost in blood and a figure that had seemingly lost all her "humanity," only an injured but excited beast was left behind.

With a heavy step that cracked the ground, Yasenias gathered strength and prepared to lunge forward.

Xiang Yinnus face became tense, and she ordered her remaining five puppets to fight with her. It looked like she would need to fight personally if she wanted to kill her this time. 'But, can she recreate an attack of that caliber at will? She must have constraints. Otherwise, Yasenias would've attacked sooner with something like that.'

Fourteen stars appeared around Yasenias, and her body blurred, speeding toward Xiang Yinnu. It was the speed acceleration from [Heavenly Constellation Steps, First Sky: Pegasus Gallop].

"[Puppet War Art: Balance Formation]."

The five puppets were pristine, except the one that Yasenias previously damaged with the Sun explosion. They all moved in a semi-circle before Xiang Yinnu and sped toward Yasenias.

Enhanced by [Creature Intent Level Four], the puppets were stronger, swifter, and had more intelligence and control.

Creature Intent was similar to a "Life-giving" intent for everything it affected.

Therefore, the strength of the five puppets was not to be underestimated. They were much stronger than the five low-level Epoch core cultivators she fought after hunting the Earth Serpent. Plus, their coordination was seamless.

The dragoness's eyes moved around quickly, calculating fighting tactics in nothing but a heartbeat.

When the first puppet arrived, she smiled widely, ignoring the pain, and continued forward while ignoring the oncoming sword slash.

Xiang Yinnu's heart dropped, and she quickly manipulated the puppet to stop and retreat. 'Is she going to do that attack again!?'

However, unlike what happened previously, Yasenias body didn't burst with empyrean energies.

The dragoness pointed her sword at Yinnu and used [Lunar Star Charge].

She consumed half of the stars she had accumulated and half of the Moon energy she had saved in the previous battle. Yasenias entire body and sword were enveloped in a spiral of silver energies with rotating white stars.

Xiang Yinnu's face crumpled. 'She deceived me!'

When her thoughts finished, the annihilating silvery vortex was in front of her eyes. Xiang Yinnu shouted with anger. "Don't underestimate me! [Devil Puppet Wall]!"

A wall of sewn creatures rose before her, surrounded by malevolent red and black energies.

BOOOM!

The sound of Yasenias colliding was followed by the wall before her eyes ripped apart, with Yasenias appearing in front of herself like an unstoppable silver meteor.

Thankfully, Yinnu could sense that the strength was much more manageable and that Yasenias had consumed quite a lot to pierce through.

Preparing her sword, Yinnu slashed and used her body cultivation's advantage, her physical strength.

Yet, unlike what she expected, as if Yasenias suddenly ignored the laws of motion, she came to a stop, making Yinnu slash at nothing and make her stance falter a little bit.

Yinnu's eyes looked down and saw the skin on Yasenias legs ripping apart as they absorbed the absurd momentum that allowed the dragoness this heaven-defying motion-stop. Feeling danger, she began jumping back.

However, while releasing her Moon and Star energies, Yinnu felt a wave of heat hitting her as the dragoness brought her sword behind her for a wide strike, and the tail's scales behind her changed to a vivid golden color.

It was [Sun Dragon Body] activating.

With anger for being deceived twice in a row, Yinnu's black eyes shone maliciously as she tried to retreat, and a bright smile appeared on her lips. 'You are too slow. I got you.'

In that tiny time frame, while Yasenias raised her sword and Sun's energies accumulated, five puppets appeared around her, slashing at her. Yinnu had ordered their return and accelerated their movements with one of her skills, allowing them to catch up because Yasenias stopped her charge instead of following through.

Yet, Yasenias red eyes kept being locked on her, making Yinnu's smile crack. The distance she had managed to create at that moment was a few meters, but that was nothing but mele range for people at their level.

The dragoness's sword burst into golden flames that shot to the sky as the image of a Sun appeared behind her.

As Yasenias lowered [Draconic Heart], the five swords of the puppets slashed and thrust at her. But, the dragoness left her defenses entirely to her bare body and [Celestial Cosmos dress] and her other buffing abilities.

"[Empyrean Sun Collapse]."

BOOOM!

Yinnu's eyesight was filled with white, followed by an unbearable feeling of being burnt alive and being struck by a mountain.

A golden explosion had swallowed the puppet cultivator, and her body was like a comet that soared across the arena.

At the same time, Yasenias felt two swords piercing into her, one sinking deep into her chest and the other into her waist.

Her dress blocked two other swords, and her tail stopped the final one.

Yasenias roared and spun her giant sword around her together with her tail, but the two puppets that scored a hit didn't miss the chance and used the momentum of Yasenias's strike to slice through and open large wounds in her body.

Bright red blood as beautiful as liquid ruby splattered around Yasenias, yet the dragoness didn't stop for a single second, wanting to charge toward the heavily injured Yinnu.

However, the five puppets were more persistent than she expected.

With a quick move of her sword, she clashed with the puppet coming from her right, blasting it flying, but there was a sword already near her shoulder, which she dodged with a flexible waist motion that ignored the deep wounds.

A third sword approached from her back, so she used her tail to grab the leg of that puppet and swung it toward her right, smashing against the fourth one. At that moment, the fifth puppet was attacking from above, but while twisting her upper body backward and placing her arms on the ground, she pushed and kicked the chin of the fifth puppet.

Spinning while upside down, the second puppet she dodged and attacked her again was struck by a tail lash on the head, sending it flying sideways.

When she recovered and rushed toward Yinnu, the first puppet she had parried had already recovered enough to attack again.

The dragoness began slashing and attacking as continuous strikes from the puppets rained on her. The attacks were continuous, and the clanging sound of swords colliding was unending as Yasenias moved with grace and blocked them.

In the meantime, she looked at Yinnu's position and used [Empyrean Galaxy Domain] to rain everything in the phantom night sky toward her. A tenth of her energy disappeared, making Yasenias feel a wave of exhaustion.

A spiral galaxy with thousands of stars, a giant Sun, and a giant Moon.

All of it, as if the strings that held them attached to the sky were cut, fell on top of Xiang Yinnu.

Xiang Yinnu looked at the wild spectacle, but instead of fear, her lips arched in a bright smile. Her voice was weak, and she muttered. "I don't need her anymore. I'll kill her."

Then, around Xiang Yinnu, a red dome appeared, which made Yassenia's expression harden. 'A life-saving treasure?'

Seeing this, her face hardened, and her objective changed. 'Get rid of the puppets quickly.'

[Dance In The Firmament] activated, making her motions more fluid and rapid, and she began attacking the puppets right when the tremendous explosion from the area where Yinnu lay lit up the entire arena.

Ignoring the momentary blindness, the puppets attacked again.

However, the first puppet's sword was deflected, but instead of the dragon attacking another one like before, she pushed on.

The Low-level Epoch Core puppet saw a fist magnifying with a golden aura around it.

BANG!

The punch squarely landed, and Yassenia's brute strength sent the puppet flying with a crushed face. With a quick turn, she swung her sword in a wide arc. "[Draconic Dusk]."

All her Moon energy was transformed into Sun energy while releasing a massive arc that slammed onto two puppets, making them fly with deep wounds.

Then, Yassenia dodged the last two, moving like a fish in the water, and created distance with [Pegasus Gallop].

She turned around, looking at the fearless puppets rushing toward her, disregarding their injuries, and smiled wildly. Her sword pointed at the sky, and she grabbed it with both hands. Next, she swung it down with a radiant golden glow exploding from it.

"[Draconic Noon]!"

ROAR!

The image of a golden dragon rushed toward them, forcing the puppets to stop and block the attack.

BOOM!

The puppets on the outer side of their semi-circle formation flew while spiraling in the air without control, and the three in the middle rag-dolled on the ground for hundreds of meters.

Then, the dragoness closed her eyes for a second, and her spiritual sense swallowed the entire arena.

After locking into the six damaged puppets, her mouth opened, and her voice echoed. "[Starfall]!"

Hundreds of stars ballooned, filling the space above Yassenia with countless white orbs, and they all flew toward the six locations where the puppets lay.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!  
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!  
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

All the puppets were swallowed in the destructive explosions of star energies, and Yasenia finally destroyed them all.

By this time, however, Yinnu was already on her feet inside the damaged red dome, with strands of energy rushing toward her as her heavily wounded body ascended upward, making Yasenia frown. 'I lost the chance created by sacrificing my body. This won't work twice... Moreover, I smell danger coming from her.'

By now, the deep wound on her face was mostly healed, but her chest and waist still had large gashes on them, with added small cuts here and there from her clash with the five puppets.

Still, they were not bothering her anymore. Yasenia's regeneration factor was absurd, after all.

Meanwhile, Xiang Yinnu floated ten meters off the ground as a massive wave of energy burst from her charred and injured body. "[Epoch Devil Puppet Descent]."

Yasenia's face became serious, and she spun [Draconic Heart] once, activating [Day and Night Cycle].

BOOOM!

The aura on both sides skyrocketed.

On Yinnu's side, a giant humanoid, bipedal puppet, fell from the sky, reaching 75 meters tall.

Its body was completely black with red markings all over it. It looked like a bipedal beast with long claws and no fur. The body was extraordinarily muscular but also looked agile, while two horns curled forward on the draconic head.

It was a mix of many creatures, making it worthy of its ominous name.

Threads burst from its chest and wrapped around Xiang Yinnu, swallowing her into its body.

The dragoness felt the profound energy waves and smiled. 'This is her final card. I also need to go all out, then.'

While [Day and Night Cycle] rushed around her body, increasing her strength several times with her other intents and buffs, Yasenia activated [Empyrean Cosmos Dragon Transformation].

A hurricane of Sun, Moon, and Star energies enveloped Yasenia, and her body grew in less than two seconds, reaching more than 50 meters in height and more than 200 meters in length, with a wingspan of a similar size.

The beautiful Moon and Sun on the Celestial Dragon's wings glowed as her blue, scaly body shone with starlight with golden patterns on her tail.

The majestic dragon and devilish puppet looked at each other for a second and roared, announcing the beginning of the final fight.