

## Heaven 721

Chapter 721: Conversation With the Leaders.

After all the leaders sat on the chairs Yasenya pointed at, their expressions changed slightly. The chairs were done with heaven-ranked materials, and they also had ingrained formations that relieved fatigue and stress.

Moreover, there weren't only human-shaped chairs. Because Yasenya's power had lamias and such, even the Mermaid Queen found a comfortable chair that was suitable for her species.

As long as they weren't species with too large bodies, there were chairs for almost every race in the room's spatial storage.

While some might say that chairs that relaxed and helped the people who she was going to negotiate with could be a loss, Yasenya preferred to have non-hostile discussions that focused on not just profits but relationships.

Not being afraid of other powers didn't mean that she was going to go provoking everyone. Of course, this also didn't mean that if someone offended her, she wouldn't retaliate.

The one who took the lead in the conversation was the Emperor of the Holy Beast Empire. His expression was stern, and his tone regal, showing wisdom and power. "Lady Yasenya, we've come here today to meditate between you and the Continental Shadow. While none of the Continental Shadow representatives are here, we've gone to them first before coming to you, so we have an idea of what they want, what happened, and what we want you to do."

Yasenya looked at him with a neutral expression. "Hm. I think I've made myself quite clear, didn't I? However, as you all are here, it seems that my message hasn't reached them, and they are now demanding something from me. Let's hear it, Your Majesty."

The dragon man nodded. "We've heard from them that you have maliciously released some kind of plague on thirty main cities. People are dying even now as we speak, and a significant portion of those are innocent people who had nothing to do with the disagreements between you and their power."

Yasenya leaned forward, resting her chin on her palm. "Your majesty, do you know Better said, did they tell you why I released this plague, as you call it, on their cities?"

The man paused for a second and commented. "While they haven't told us, I believe that an offense deep enough to release a disaster of this magnitude hasn't been done."

Yasenya smiled and started to look through some documents. Then, she retrieved one of them and, using proficient hand movements and speed, she copied it thirteen times.

It took her no longer than twenty seconds. Then, she waved her hand, and each copied document flew across the room and landed on their laps. "I've hidden some secret information, but that's a report two days before I took action. Everything can be verified. Please, take a look."

They all looked through, and their expressions turned gloomy. Coraline said coldly. "Holy Beast Emperor, we've come because we also think that little Yasenya's actions are going overboard. However, if you leave this matter unpunished, what kind of face will we have?"

The document showed a detailed list of the number of people who disappeared, and with the help of an energy technique, they could open a mental text that carried what happened to each victim on the list.

The list had a total of 2,000 names. The document was written with a special technique, so fitting all 2,000 names on one page was possible.

Between those 2,000 names, there were a few harpies, lamias, and other races from top powers that had come to the Astral Sky Sect to train. Moreover, it showed that these people had clear identification that discerned them from bona fide Astral Sky Disciples.

In short, about a quarter of the people that were attacked by the wolves, Garuda, and Assassin sect were not even part of the Astral Sky Clan.

This was not only a slap to these leaders' faces but also a lack of respect for the long alliance of powers that had been maintained for many years.

The Emperor of the Holy Beast Empire looked at the list for a while and spoke. "While I understand why you acted. The attack is still exaggerated. You've already killed more than half a million people. Moreover, we don't know if the plague will extend to other cities as people try to flee from the affected places. The plague you dispatched is too malicious and dangerous, and it can become a genuine continental disaster."

Yasenia looked at the Emperor and smiled. "So what?"

Everybody froze at her words. The Holy Beast Emperor frowned and looked into Yasenia's eyes. "What do you mean?"

Yasenia's smile didn't falter. "So what if millions die? Or if tens of millions die? Those three powers have been bothering me time and time and time again only because of their arrogance, not being able to take a single loss and their profound greed. Would you, mighty leaders of the powers, step up to dissuade them from attacking my power if they gathered an army and came here?"

Yasenia chuckled. "I know you wouldn't. After all, I'm a new and upcoming power. Speaking of utility and strength, my power is nothing more than a slightly bigger ant in your eyes compared to behemoths like the Wolf and Garuda race."

The dragoness's smile became cold as she swept her eyes across them. "Those three aren't just targeting me. They are trying to target those close to me. So, since they dare stomp my bottom line, why would I care if millions die? Why would I care if I exterminated their entire races from the face of the Distancia Continent? Why would I care if I unleash a disaster on the World?"

Her voice lowered, sounding ruthless and malevolent, and her pupils thinned to lines as a powerful aura spread around the room. "If I can protect my family and their smiles, even several worlds of people are worth sacrificing, what are a few million lives?"

They all felt their limbs getting cold as chills of fear climbed up their spines. It was not because of Yasenia's aura but because they realized her words weren't fallacious or an exaggeration.

The dragon before them would really sacrifice several worlds of living beings for the safety of her family.

A crisp and sweet voice interrupted the flow when the air was tense.

"Mommy?"

They all saw Yasenia's aura completely melt away as a warm and cozy presence surrounded the previous ruthless dragoness. "Baby, did I startle you? I'm so sorry."

Her soft tone and tender look as she looked at the dragon in her arms made them think that another being had suddenly possessed Yasenia.

Kaleina smiled and shook her dragon head. "No!"

"I'm relieved, then." Yasenia laughed softly and kissed her snout gently. That single action carried so much love and gentleness that even a blind person would feel it.

The little dragon giggled happily and coiled around her, closing her eyes again once she buried her face between Yasenia's breasts.

The dragoness looked at the leaders and sighed. "As long as you guarantee that those three won't touch any of my disciples or powers until the summit, where everything will probably get sorted out, I'll release the cure for it."

The dragoness said sternly. "However, you only have one chance. If they start bothering me again, I won't go easy on them the next time and target as little as thirty cities."

The Holy Beast Emperor contemplated for a few moments. In the meantime, Li Xianghua, the Sect Master of the Nine Herb Fragrance Sect, spoke with a doubtful look. "Yasenia, do you really not fear us looking at you with more wariness than them? I'll be honest with you. My people have already gone to investigate whatever you released, and there are no previous examples of the symptoms or even the method to cure them. The fact that you have a plague that you can spread at your will is something terrifying."

Yasenia naturally understood that. How could these superpowers live with such a threat on her hands?

Therefore, she spoke. "The knowledge of that thing is held by very few individuals. Moreover, the way to grow it is also very limited and resource-consuming. While it is true that I can release it in various places, I would have to burn through my treasury faster than I can ever maintain it."

It was a lie. The parasite Kali created was extremely cheap to produce. Kali could produce enough of them to infect a whole city water system in a week. The ones Yasenia released were very few, allowing them to propagate slowly and not cause as much damage. If not, the casualties wouldn't be as little as half a million.

You have to remember that these main cities usually had 500 million inhabitants each. To only kill half a million with 30 cities combined, it was very little.

Of course, with cheapness came fragility. Creating the antidote was extremely easy as long as you had the knowledge necessary to combat parasites. Even an apprentice who only studied a year would have an easy time dealing with it.

These people didn't know how to counterattack a parasite because they had never seen one reach such a level of power.

When the people heard Yasenias words, they released a small breath. If Yasenias had a way to create this thing in bulk, they probably would consider joining the Continental Shadow to exterminate them.

The Holy Beast Emperor agreed to her condition. "As long as you spread the antidote, we promise that we'll stop them from bothering you until the summit."

Yasenias nodded and called Doriel. The woman appeared from the shadows and respectfully bowed. "You called, Young Miss?"

Yasenias nodded and gave her forty bottles with a white substance. "Spread them on the skies above those cities."

The leaders looked at the bottles deeply, knowing that it was the antidote. Li Xianghua, the Sect Master of the Her Fragrance Sect, and Li Yanhong, the male Sect Master of the Poison Grudge Sect, couldn't help but widen their eyes.

Li Xianghua spoke incredulously. "The antidote is magic-ranked?"

The dragoness didn't bother hiding it. "That's right. The plague we released is costly but also easy to clear as long as you know what you are doing. From the very beginning, we just wanted the other powers to stop underestimating us and take us as equals. If you protect others from certain things, you also should include the Astral Sky Clan in those things. We are more than worthy, and I'm tired of playing a 'Whose bigger?' contest with all of you. My Astral Sky Sect has wanted to develop silently and peacefully since the very beginning."

Hearing her words, many of the power representatives present had awkward faces. After all, it was true that the Astral Sky Sect had never taken the initiative to start a conflict, even when they had been involved in many disputes lately.

Cao Chenghua, the leader of the Jade Thunderbirds, suddenly asked. "By the way, Sect Master Yasenias, do you know anything about the ancient aura that spread around the other day?"

The fact that he called her sect master was a sign of admission on his part.

Meanwhile, Yasenias was slightly surprised that he asked something like that because it meant that he knew something was amiss on her part, but she didn't show anything on her face. She shook her head and spoke. "I do not know anything. I was supervising the Heavenly Tribulation of one expert who broke through into the Epoch Core realm, so I was not aware until I was later informed."

Cao Chenghua asked, his face unreadable. "Supervising a Heavenly Tribulation?"

Yasenias lifted an eyebrow and smiled. "Do you doubt me?"

Cao Chenghua nodded. "I do, in fact, doubt you."

The dragoness shrugged, not bothering to explain. "Suit yourself. Even if that ancient aura came from us, you can do nothing, so why would I bother hiding it?"

Cao Chenghua frowned. "Sect Master Yasenias, aren't you underestimating our powers too much?"

Yasenias smiled. "I'm not. Thanks to Tengliu and the others, I have a deep understanding of what kind of foundations your powers have. Even if you are five or ten times stronger than what their clans have shown to me, I'm confident in being able to defend myself."

The leaders didn't speak, looking deeply at the dragoness. The more they knew, the deeper the fog around this alluring and mysterious creature grew.

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Kali: Interesting.

Andrea: I wonder how they will react.

Author: I wonder who will appear today~. I summon you!

Arfa42: It is me~. Hello!

Cecile: Hi.

Arfa42: Tatyana, a question for you.

Tatyana: Let's hear it.

Arfa42: Let's say that Yassenia was not born because there was no reincarnated soul nourishment, and what was born were twins, a boy and a girl. What would you have done? Will you date the boy or the girl or both twins or be a parent?

Tatyana: If it was before I had Yassenia, I might have answered without deep consideration and answered "both."

Tatyana: However, now I'm not so sure of what would've happened. Not taking into account that the Gods would've probably overtaken those two if I would become the lover of one, both, or none is something I don't know.

Tatyana: I can't honestly give you a definitive answer. I can only say that it would've been a mess.

Arfa42: I see. Thanks for answering.

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

Chapter 722: Yassenia Reveals Most of the Truth. Mortal Cultivation Realms Recapitulation.

Cao Chenghua decided not to continue speaking. Although deep in his mind, he still believed that Yassenia was overestimating herself, he didn't dare look down on her.

Even if Yassenia could display a fifth of what she boasted about now, it would be a power worth recognizing.

The rest of the leaders also nodded because they didn't feel falsehood coming from her.

In the past, Yassenia has relied on boasting her true capabilities to make deals and create her power. However, those kinds of deflection tactics would not work with these people.

The main reason for that was the absolute chasm in power that separated them.

While sensing lies was not an expected quality nor skill cultivators had, that changed when we spoke about leaders of multiple powers. The people talking with Yassenia right now were old, the youngest being Tengliu at 1500 years of age.

Other than that, aura fluctuations were also an excellent way to discern people's intentions besides their words. And higher-level cultivators had an easy time understanding these aura fluctuations coming from weaker ones.

It was to the point that if the strength difference was massive, the cultivator could even tell what they were thinking. Something Tatyana had demonstrated a few times before, the most recent case being Sarah.

Dragons were so apt when spotting lies or half-truths because of their innate ability to feel the aura fluctuations a creature had. A person might be able to control their body and energy perfectly so as not to appear flustered, but controlling even the minute reactions was impossible, not even for a high-level cultivator.

In short, Yassenia would have a very hard time lying to these people; even when telling half-truths, she would need to be careful about it.

Li Xianghua, the Sect Master of the Nine Herb Fragrance Sect, smiled. "Well, now that we are done with the stuffy stuff, let's move on. The Nine Herb Fragrance Sect wants to create a cooperative alliance with the Astral Sky Sect. The raw materials, products, and tools I've seen are sublime to the point that I feel regretful for not being able to use them earlier."

Li Yanhong swiftly followed. "The Nine Grudge Poison Sect is also willing to form a cooperative alliance with the Astral Sky Sect."

Yassenia was not surprised. The techniques taught in her sect had knowledge coming from the Sky Continent integrated. She laughed and nodded. "Sure. We'll go over the details later."

Suddenly, a voice nobody expected was heard. "The Ocean Swallowing Mermaid Clan also wants a cooperative alliance."

Yassenia's eyebrows shot upward as she turned to look at her. She thought that this aloof and indifferent Queen would not be tempted. "This is unexpected, Mermaid Queen. May I ask why?"

The Mermaid Queen nodded, still elegant and indifferent. "The potential you've shown far exceeds my expectations. Not to mention, I've even sensed a few auras of danger in your territory, which is unthinkable for a recently formed first-rated power. The environment you have here is enviable to the point that I would've forcefully conquered it if you hadn't shown enough strength to protect it."

The Mermaid Queen continued. "Therefore, I would like a residence for my race in your sect, if possible. We can negotiate the price to keep it, and we can also sign a non-aggression agreement. While a heavenly oath won't protect it, you've shown enough of your personality for me to understand you finally."

Yassenia smirked. "Understand me?"

The Mermaid Queen smiled. "Yes. Unless provoked, you are a great ally. However, you will become a nightmarish enemy if someone touches your bottom line."

The dragoness sighed. "Haven't I been saying that since the beginning?"

The Mermaid Queen nodded. "However, prior to you, many had said that and then revealed their fangs while secretly preparing. Therefore, taking our time to observe you is normal. However, I've been convinced after seeing this basin of yours. You don't need resources, energy quality, or any other things. In the Distancia Continent, few places can compare to your sect. And I say few because there might be secret lands that are comparable. Within my knowledge, this basin is the best cultivation spot in the entire continent."

Yasenia couldn't help but look at her with admiration. Then, she smiled. "No wonder people praise you as the most outstanding talent in the last five thousand years. You are truly worthy of that title."

Tengliu pouted. "I'm the most outstanding talent of the last thousand years! Little Yasenia, praise me!"

The dragoness looked at her with a deadpan expression. "Great job."

Tengliu clutched her naked chest, dramatically flopping on the chair. "Ugh, little Yasenia doesn't love me anymore!"

Yasenia rolled her eyes, but her gaze and lips showed a hint of laughter. 'She reminds me of how Mom acts sometimes.'

The rest of the leaders had their lips twitching. 'Who is she, and what have you done with the arrogant, cunning, and intelligent harpy!?'

The Mermaid Queen ignored the dramatic silver-feathered harpy and spoke. "By the way, I also sensed a place with high concentrations of water and similar elements. Is that available to outsiders?"

The dragoness was surprised. "Even with your spiritual sense suppressed, you managed to feel the lake? That's honestly impressive. We can negotiate together with the other two leaders later. For now, is there anything else that the esteemed guests want?"

With very few other things to speak about, the Holy Beast Emperor conversed about a few things with her regarding their deal, and they finalized the details.

To make sure that nothing went wrong, Yasenia called Tatyana and had her sit by her side in the discussion that she herself led.

Tatyana interrupted only two times when the Holy Beast Emperor was gaining an advantage to suggest something that was difficult not to accept while also reversing the flow of the deal to Yasenia's advantage.

Her profound wisdom and cunning remarks made the leaders look at her intensely. After all, they all realized that this woman was not a beast-human but a normal human.

The Mermaid Queen couldn't help but ask. "Sect Master Yasenia, who is she?"

Yasenia looked at her and smiled. "My mother."

Everyone froze, including Tengliu and the others, because they didn't expect Yasenia to reveal it so bluntly.

The Mermaid Queen's eyes widened in shock for the first time and blurted. "You are lying."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow and laughed. Angel and the others had already completed the defensive formation, so she was unafraid of revealing things. "Why would I lie? Although Mom is a human, she gave birth to me. She is also one of the most wise people I've ever known, and she has been guiding me and helping me build this power."

Cao Chenghua frowned. "A human? Was it a human the one who made the leader of the Five Fang Serpent Clan Kneel with her aura?"

Yasenia snorted. "I know where you are going, but don't even try. I've said it many times, but I have no ambition toward Distancia. Also, there is a human section in my sect as well. I admit that this continent doesn't welcome humans, but that doesn't mean I can't create a small haven for humans and beast humans to coexist. It might take 100 years or maybe 1000. But eventually, this place will become a mixed place with beasts, humans, and beast humans living in harmony."

All the leaders looked at Yasenia with stunned expressions.

Yasenia sighed and asked. "Why have you all been suppressing the human race? You are afraid that they will become strong again and take back the continent from your hands, right? Then, if we create a cohesive society where those values are never taught, never brought up, and we teach children from young that it doesn't matter which race you are, you have the right to become stronger, then, in 10,000 years at most, Distancia will have no discrimination."

The dragoness looked at their frowning faces and commented. "I understand what you are thinking. I understand your fears ingrained by thousands upon thousands of years of not only listening but teaching that humans are evil creatures. However, I can guarantee that outside" Yasenia pointed at the sky. "Beast humans are the minority."

These words implicated many things, and the dragoness didn't care if they understood or not. She had already gained the body cultivation methods, so even if she was trapped in this basin until she was strong enough, she didn't mind.

From now on, besides her small desire to make Astral Sky Sect an untouchable power in this continent, there was zero appeal about anything here.

Techniques? She already had many experts, and the library they had created had plenty of skills, techniques, and many more perks that were being expanded daily by the three seniors when they had free time.

Resources? Yasenia has yet to find a resource that is unique to this place. Moreover, she had plenty of renewable resources nearby that she could use unlimitedly, including water sources, food sources, and material sources. There was even a massive Parus mine that self-restocked as long as they didn't touch the energy vein flowing through it.

Talents? Her nearby Astral Sky City was big enough to house 1 billion people comfortably and had enough infrastructure planning to expand that number to 10 billion. The Astral Sky Sect could accommodate up to 1 million people, taking into consideration that the top 5% would be top-tier cultivators consuming resources daily. To take matters into perspective, powers usually had 0.01% of top-tier experts in comparison.

Population? The variety of races might pale compared to the outside world, but there was enough diversity, potential, and good bloodline creatures to increase the population's quality gradually.

Defense? The defensive formations around the basin and city were unbreakable for current powers, as they could even defend against middle-level Transcendent Cultivators. Even if a meteor fell and destroyed half the World, the Astral Sky Sect and City would survive. Plus, a slightly weaker defense array covered much more area and used environmental energy to be maintained; it was just not activated since that formation would only be activated in a "lockdown" situation.

Yasenia lacked nothing after obtaining the ten attributed Transcendent Rank Body Cultivation techniques and the Attributeless low-level Heaven-ranked body cultivation technique. Everybody



could learn attributeless techniques as long as they had cultivation talent, so there wasn't a lack of that either.

In short, Yasenia's sect, in a short six years, had already become a Holy Land that she could rule as she pleased until people started reaching the high levels of the Transcendence Realm in Distancia.

However, for that to happen, how many years must pass? 100,000? 1 million?

By then, who knows if the humans outside had gained their own "Distancia Hero" and reversed the situation one more time?

Yasenias could close everything from the outside, and even then, the speed of development of her sect would be faster than any power.

She had already reached the apex of this Continent in everything but strength. The only things left for her to do in Distancia were slaughtering all her enemies and gaining enough power to leave this place safely with her own strength.

Moreover, Yasenia didn't withhold much information besides a few core secrets, telling them all of this calmly.

Looking at their solemn expressions, Yasenia commented. "In short, I don't care if you agree, disagree, or if you want to band together to try and kill me after you leave here."

After a few moments of silence, Cao Chenghua spoke deeply. "You are not from Distancia."

Yasenias looked at him quietly, neither confirming nor denying, but her silence spoke volumes.

The dragoness spoke. "So, what are you all going to do?"

Tengliu smiled and was the first to speak. "The Stormfeather Harpy Clan will continue being Astral Sky Sect's ally. Even if we have to fight the entire continent with her, we will."

Coraline followed; her voice sounded firm. "The Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster Race will continue"

Wuria, the glass scale lamia leader, and Gireila, the Ember Phoenix Race leader, followed after her.

While the other powers present didn't follow behind, the weight of the Astral Sky Clan had already increased several notches to the point that they couldn't think of her as anything else but equals.

The Holy Beast Emperor commented. "In the Power Summit, there will be duels between the middle-level Epoch Core people. Those duels are our way of resolving fights without having to involve the core people from each power. There, you might be able to resolve the enmity between the Continental Shadow and yourself. However, remember that top-tier combatants do not participate."

The dragoness muttered. "Middle-level?"

Tengliu commented. "Don't underestimate it because of that. While middle-level Epoch Cores are not despairingly strong, there are huge differences in combat strength between them. For example, even at the same tier with the same talent, someone who just entered the middle level would be helplessly beaten down by someone at the middle level's peak."

Yasenias thought. 'If I'm not wrong, levels 1-3 of Dantian Spiritualization might be low-level Epoch Core; levels 4-6 of Dantian Spiritualization might be middle-level Epoch Core; levels 7-9 of

Dantian Spiritualization might be high-level Epoch Core; and the Half-step level of Dantian Spiritualization might be Peak Epoch Core.'

'If I take that into account, the people participating are probably similar in strength to a Sixth Level Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivator on the verge of breaking through to the seventh level.'

The dragoness knew how vast the difference in strength between Dantian Spiritualization levels was. Until that realm, cultivators gained strength gradually.

The first big jump in strength was in the Body Modification realm, and the second most significant jump before Dantian Spiritualization was in the half-step Unification realm. However, during the first four Mortal Realms, most of the energy was used to acclimate the Cultivator for future strength power-ups.

Meridian and Dantian Creation Realm existed to create the base of what a cultivator would be.

Body Modification Realm was to enhance the body so that the cultivator didn't break with their own strength.

Mental Nourishing Realm was to enhance the mind so that the cultivator could keep up with their own body's speed and also with the enormous mental process needed to use their skills.

Finally, Unification Realms was to bring out the innate potential of the creatures and fuse their individual parts, Body, Mind, Soul, and Dantian, into one single whole.

After all of that came the Dantian Spiritualization Realm; in this realm, the cultivator would constantly increase their strength by repetitively condensing their energy until they couldn't compress it anymore, creating an energy core in their Dantians during the Half-step Dantian Spiritualization Realm.

The energy in the dantian would go from gas to liquid to solid to become a [Core], and the difference between each energy state was dreadful.

While normal Dantian Spiritualization could fight amongst each other if they were in the same small realm, once a Dantian Spiritualization with liquid energy fought one with gaseous energy, it would become a slaughter. The same goes for someone with solid energy fighting someone with liquid energy or someone with a core fighting someone with solid energy.

Therefore, someone at the top of the middle-level Epoch Core was someone who had similar strength to a cultivator with liquid energy that was about to compress into a solid.

That's why, the fact that our girls could fight so many levels above them was actually mind-boggling for many individuals. It was like asking a child to beat up an adult with their bare fists.

Chapter 723: A Week Later. Conclusion of the Thirteen Leaders. (Important Annoucnement)

After that, the conversation that followed was about Yasenias negotiating with the various powers to allow the Astral Sky Shops to open throughout the continent. She didn't have as much manpower yet. Still, the sect's daily income was enormous thanks to the Parus Mine, which made buying a few plots of land in major cities not that significant of a burden.

Other than that, the powers were also interested in the products of the sect, and the various leaders ended up staying in the Astral Sky Clan for a week. All these leaders had their minds filled with Yasenias words, and they made assumptions about Yasenias true origin.

Yasenia didn't mind their minor investigations about her. In the past, they might have been harmful, but at the moment, they were considered beneficial.

There was a big difference between a "strong new power" and a "strong new power that was not native and uninterested in their land."

The dragoness didn't plan on revealing much more for now, but she had prepared a few documents with basic common sense for the outer world with Tatyana and the seniors.

These documents explained a bit about how outside forces viewed different races and how Distancia powers would eventually face destruction if they continued with their absurdly harsh slavery laws.

While she was not going to give them everything yet, she was going to share this final part to accelerate her plans.

As Yasenia said before, she was not a hero, but if she could do something that made her dears happy with little effort, she would have no problems doing it.

In this case, this "something" to make her dears happy was to eradicate the brutal part of slavery and save a whole race.

She knew the slavery system in Sky Continent, and while it was called such, and dark traders existed, most of the slavery was done within the "laws," and slaves there had basic rights, salary, and protection. Slave abuse was very low for what "slavery" entailed.

It was less of a slavery trade and more of a work-hiring trade that covered plenty of areas.

While not a perfect solution, asking the entire Distancia Continent to ultimately abolish slavery was foolish. Nobody, after dozens of thousands of years of education, would accept it.

It was like suddenly asking a mortal society to consider rats as citizens or a religious society to change their God.

Not only would the citizens look with contempt at the "rats" or the "new" God, but the leaders would also be seen as crazy for proposing such a thing.

A gradual change was best for this radical and cultural transformation.

Meanwhile, during their stay in the Astral Sky Sect, they all received the news of the sudden end of the plague, making them sigh with relief and reaffirm a few of their thoughts.

The way Yasenia and the others could heal so many people was by using water as a source to carry the parasite-killing antidote. Be it rain, reservoirs, rivers, or lakes, they all carried the medicine that allowed them to fight the parasite Kali released.

Moreover, since it used rain as a medium, those people who might have gone to other cities would also benefit.

In short, it was quickly contained because of the advanced planning from our girls.

It was noon on the eighth day of their stay, and all the leaders had appeared in Yasenia's room with more relaxed and welcoming expressions.

Yasenia has proven to be a dangerous but easy to speak with. They learned a basic thing, "Just Don't provoke her."

And who would've known? It worked wonders!

Most of them had a residence in a core area of the city as leading powers, and they even had slots to carry a few juniors to train in the sect for three months a year.

What Yasenia and Tatyana were using was not a normal way to grow a sect. They were using the "Holy Land" structure.

With time, for people outside the sect, the Astral Sky Sect would eventually become a paradise place, and entry slots to participate in activities would become increasingly valuable.

This would accumulate advantages, and eventually, Astral Sky Clan would become the number 1 power.

Of course, it was only possible because of the massively sturdy foundation Yasenia had laid in six short years with the help of three seniors from higher worlds.

If Yasenia were alone, she would've needed a few decades to reach her current progress.

Which, by the way, was still stupidly short.

When all of them sat in their chairs in Yasenia's office, their attitudes were more relaxed. Yasenia spoke. "Thank you for your patronage these last days. Our development is increasing by a lot because of your cooperation. In the name of the Astral Sky Sect, I wanted to say thank you."

The Forest Sky Empress laughed softly. "Don't be polite with us, little Yasenia. We've also benefited a lot from these transactions."

Yasenia smiled and nodded.

Tengliu looked at the other leaders and asked. "By the way, have you all sent a letter to the Continental Shadow people? I'm having a strange feeling lately, and I don't know why."

The leaders didn't dismiss such vague words. After all, Tengliu was one of the strongest Fate attribute users in the entire continent.

The Holy Beast Emperor got thoughtful and commented. "I communicated with Beastmaster Monarch and told him to send the letter personally, so it should be okay. However, if you are having some sort of premonition, we should be careful."

Suddenly, they heard the doors open as one of the mysterious maids that always stayed around Yasenia entered with a cold and solemn expression.

This woman was a dragon woman with yellow scales, hair, and mesmerizing azure eyes. Her body was also very curvaceous, and lightning could be seen sometimes, creating arcs around her scales. Like all the maids they'd seen, her beauty was outstanding even for them.

Alaia spoke. "Young Miss, an army is approaching our sect. It has a few tens of millions of creatures in it. They will arrive in three days."

All the leaders' faces darkened, and some even showed rage in their expressions.

Yasenia, on the other hand, was calm. She spun the engraving pen she held in her hand as she thought. 'As expected, after being amputated and then provoked, he couldn't stay still and sent the Garuda army to test me. Cunning, but this is far from enough. I wonder, what will the leaders here do?'

Tengliu asked while suppressing her voice to prevent her internal anger from leaking. "What races?"

Alaia looked at Tengliu, then at Yasenia. The dragoness nodded, giving her permission to answer. "Tell us all the information you have."

Alaia turned toward Tengliu and spoke. "The gathered races are in the thousands, but the main ones are wolf creatures and garudas. From the sources of information I've received, the person leading this army is the Garuda Patriarch himself. They are moving at a constant speed since a concealing formation surrounds them. However, since it was pathetically low-level, we could detect them in advance."

Alaia continued. "From the spies we've snuck inside, we discovered that their target this time is not the complete destruction of the sect but capturing Young Miss one way or another. While we haven't discovered why they want to, since the leader of the expedition is the Lord of the Garudas accompanied by the Peach Blossom Sect's few elders, we can make educated guesses."

Alaia's voice was flat, but the longer she spoke, the thicker the killing intent around her grew.

Coraline frowned and asked. "Why would they go through so much trouble to capture little Yasenia?"

Alaia answered. "It seems that someone had finally discovered the bloodline level of Young Miss and spread it to them."

Tengliu was curious and asked. "Can we know it?"

Alaia turned toward Yasenia, and the dragoness shrugged. "Since those people know it, it is a matter of time before it spreads across the entire World."

Alaia looked at Tengliu and the others and commented. "Our Young Miss is considered an adolescent dragon, and her bloodline level is of the Peak-level Ancient Beast Realm."

All thirteen powerhouses froze in place, their eyes widening to the extremes. Not even the ever-composed Holy Beast Emperor escaped this time from showing disbelief.

While there have never been any Ancient ranked bloodlines in the Distancia Continent, they knew about the rank as it was left behind in many information scrolls.

Therefore, they all knew just how absurdly powerful it was for someone of Yasenia's age to reach that bloodline level already.

After all, bloodline increased with age, and this was more so for dragons.

As the king of beasts, even if a dragon lazed around and never cultivated, they would eventually become powerful.

Dragons with legendary bloodline levels and above had no lifespan, and the only thing that could naturally kill these dragons was their bodies growing too large for their cultivation level to support them.

Imagine a dragon of Tian Long's size but with Yasenia's cultivation realm. The dragon would die because the creature's core would be unable to sustain it.

This was one of the reasons why, even with an "infinite" lifespan and being basically set for life at birth, dragons were not absolute overlords throughout the Universe.

Plus, almost all races hunted dragons for their valuable bodies, and because of their reverse scale, even Dragon Gods with enough strength to scare Immortals and Gods would sometimes fall.

If not because of the few natural disadvantages, Dragons would be complete overlords throughout the Universe.

So, after hearing that one of such creatures, a very young one at that, had such a bloodline level, all these leaders were scared stiff.

The Forest Sky Empress stuttered, not believing her ears. "W-What level did you just say?"

Alaia frowned, sincerely confused. "Are you deaf?"

The Empress saw the sincerity in Alaia's confusion and coughed, feeling a bit embarrassed. "Sorry, it is such a ridiculous claim that I have a hard time believing it."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "There is no need to go in circles. If you want to ask me to prove it, just say so."

Then, Yasenia undid the formation that suppressed her bloodline and allowed it to run rampant in the room, not even putting an effort to increase the effects.

BOOM!

The calm aura around Yasenia exploded and engulfed the entire room in her presence. Her beast cultivation has already reached the tenth level of the Fusion Core realm, which gave her a massive upgrade in strength.

Her bloodline pressure was already comparable to the leaders when she was in the first level of the Fusion Core beast realm. Now that she was in the limit of the realm, the aura had done a qualitative and quantitative change.

Even the air around Yasenia felt denser and harder to breathe.

Yasenia looked at them with a smile, but to the leaders gathered here, that smile felt predatory. Even the strongest one, bloodline-wise, Cao Chenghua, felt like a common bird being looked at by an ancient creature.

Alaia saw their expressions and internally smirked, feeling smug. 'Now you understand our miss's might? Young Miss should have done this earlier.'

Yasenia looked at the Forest Sky Empress with a smile and asked. "Is this enough?"

The Empress stuttered. "Y-Yes, Lady Yasenia."

The dragoness reactivated the bloodline-suppressing formation with a laugh. "No need to be so formal. Acting like before is enough Hm?"

Yasenia looked over to Tengliu's side and saw her using her wings to cover her waist area with an awkward expression. "What happened?"

Tengliu coughed. "Nothing, don't worry."

Alaia was ruthless and revealed it. "She orgasmed when your aura hit her."

Yasenia was dumbfounded, and Tengliu's cheeks gained a rosy color as she looked sideways. For a 1500-year-old, to lose control in such a manner, especially when her race was supposed to be a sexually driven one, was extremely embarrassing.

The leaders around felt their lips twitching, but strangely, none of them blamed her. They also understood that as a Harpy, it was natural to lose control of the body when met with such a superior creature.

Even they felt a primal impulse to court Yasenia for a moment before they suppressed it.

Yasenia asked. "Let's return to our conversation. What will you do in this situation?"

The Holy Beast Emperor was the one who talked. "We'll stop it from you as guaranteed before. If they insist on attacking you before the summit, then we'll have to teach him a lesson."

Nobody disagreed.

By now, they all clearly understood where Yasenia stood on their continent. She was either a "kill before she matures" or a "Never provoke and ally if possible" being, and Yasenia had shown clearly that she had already "matured."

Opposing her right now was not only stupid, insensible, and short-sighted but probably a one-way ticket to the reincarnation cycle.

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Kali: Status is really nice.

Yasenia: Right? That's why I bothered even in the first place. Now, even if I kill them at the summit or declare War after it and exterminate their powers, nobody will probably react strongly. From now on, unless an accident happens, everything will be smooth sailing ~.

Kali: Yes, my lovely dragoness is the most intelligent.

Yasenia: \*Tails wagging.\* Praise me more~.

Kali: Hahaha, you are so cute~.

Yasenia: Cute? Fufu~, let me show you how "cute" I am.

Author: Hm Is Yasenia taking her dears more often to have some "fun" lately, or is it just me?"

Evelyn: \*Grabbing her waist with a painful and happy expression\* It's not just you.

Author:

Author: Let's continue. I summon you!

Randomplant: Hello!

Andrea: Welcome.

Randomplant: Tatyana, have you ever had a harem or considered having a harem? And if Yasenia could control multiple bodies at the same time, would you ask her to pretend to be your harem?

Tatyana: For the first question, I've had them.

The rest:

Tatyana: What's with that look? I'm oo experienced. It's normal to try new things when other things don't work. Although they were done during my bleak moments, I barely have any happy memories from them.

Randomplant: Hm, I see. What about the second question?

Tatyana: Leaving aside whether it is possible for my little treasure to multiply herself suddenly \*Smirk sadistically\* I would probably live in bed for a long time as I subdue multiple little treasures~.

Tatyana: Aahn~, just thinking about multiple little treasures with eyes rolled up and becoming little whales is making me hot~.

Randomplant: Little whales?

Tatyana: I mean, whales squirt a lot of liquid from their orifices, right? Fufufu~.

The rest:

Author:

Tatyana: And that's all for today~.

Author: Sigh

Chapter 724: Tatyana's Scam- Negotiation. Approaching the Army.

Before discussing the incoming army matter, the Holy Beast Emperor asked. "Sect Master Yasenias, I know that your power did something to the Five Fang SerpentClan Patriarch because we've received news of many doctors going to his residence. Of all the recent events he faced, it was his clash with your mother that affected him the most, so I was wondering if there is a way to pardon him?"

Yasenias looked in her memories to remember what this person had done and quickly recalled what happened. 'He challenged me when I spoke about being a First Ranked Power before the secret realm and released a shockwave that would've heavily injured me when I opposed him. Then, Mom used a formation to suppress him and fed him a strange pill'

Yasenias looked at the emperor and shook her head. "It's not possible. That person tried to cripple me. Of course, if you can convince my mother to save his life, then I won't say otherwise. Even then, I will advise you otherwise and find someone in his power to inherit his position."

They all looked at the red-eyed woman who had been silently sitting by Yasenias's side all the time and felt a headache coming.

The fact that she was a human was already difficult to accept, but all the times they'd made a business transaction with her, it had been impossible to gain even a slight advantage.

In short, they've been scammed by her multiple times with offers they couldn't refuse.

The Holy Beast Emperor's lips twitched as he thought. 'If I ask her for something like that, I'll probably have to sell half of my Empire'

Tatyana smiled, looking at the Holy Beast Emperor as if he were a sack of walking treasures. "Well, what do you suggest?"



Everyone other than the beast Emperor looked sideways, not wanting to do anything to do with this.

The proud Emperor saw that and wanted nothing more than to give each of them a beating. 'Aren't we allies!? Why are you acting as if it were not your problem!?'

He quickly recomposed himself and coughed once, regaining his bearing. "Although I don't know what kind of medicine you gave him, it shouldn't be that precious, right? How about 50 million flawless Parus?"

Tatyana smiled, and those observing winced as unpleasant memories struck their minds.

'He is done'

"50 million? How could you say that, oh mighty Emperor? The person we are talking about is one of the strongest high-level Epoch Core creatures in the World. If you could save experts as strong as him for 50 million flawless Parus, everyone in the World would do that."

Then, Tatyana smirked playfully, making the Holy Beast Emperor tense.

"By the way, I've heard that the number of subjects in your Holy Beast Empire has already reached one hundred billion Quite an achievement for a mortal organization. I'm impressed."

'You don't sound impressed at all!' Thought the other experts present.

The Holy Beast Emperor frowned and asked. "Why do you bring the population up?"

Tatyana laughed. "I'm glad you asked!"

The Emperor wanted to slap his mouth at his reflexive answer.

"We, the Astral Sky Sect, are merciful and caring about world matters."

'Who would believe you!?'

"So, we won't ask much. How about you migrate a few million subjects to our territories? The Holy Beast Empire holds the most diverse species among all powers, so you giving us an entire city with a few million should not be a problem, right?"

Fearful, he asked. "How many is a few million?"

Tatyana commented. "Oh, not much. How about a city with 500 million?"

The other leaders looked at Tatyana with twitching eyelids. 'How is that "just a few million"!?' That's "just a many million"!'

The dignified man didn't show it in his face, but his heart was bleeding. 'You want a city with 500 million? Isn't that considered a main city!?'

Tatyana commented. "Of course, I don't want to hear you taking the wealth or the talents from that city. I want the entire city, including the elders and anything else that's stationed there, regardless of the power they belong to."

The leaders looked at Tatyana with wide eyes and spat in their minds. 'Ruthless!'

The Holy Beast Emperor spoke through gritted teeth. "And what makes you think that what you told me it is an equal transaction? That city alone would cost a few tens of billions of Flawless

Parus, not considering the talent lost after the transaction and fees for convincing the powers inside to give up their shops."

Tatyana smiled. "Well, compared to the Patriarch of the seventh strongest race, who could raze such a city to the ground in a few minutes, I think it is quite worth it. After all, the Five Fang Serpent Patriarch is a top superpower that might not appear in 1,000 years. On the other hand, a few low-level Epoch Cores that are stationed in that city are not as rare, strong, or influential. If that city were to fight in its entirety against the Patriarch, the winner 80% of the time would be the Patriarch. In truth, I'm making a loss."

The Holy Beast Emperor couldn't help but agree with her logic, making his heart bleed further. 'Why are her words so convincing!?'

Then, with a strained voice, he asked. "Which city are you talking about?"

Tatyana smiled, her eyes flashing with cunningness. "Holy Maple City."

The other leaders stiffened and looked at Tatyana as if she were crazy.

The Beast Emperor blurted, incredulous. "You want my tenth capital?"

Tatyana nodded. "Its strategic position is obvious to all, and thanks to the teleportation array at the core, connecting Astral Sky City and that city is not difficult."

Tengliu pondered and exclaimed. "Wait, isn't that the Main City bordering with the Steel Back Wolves main territory? No, not only them"

Coraline nodded, finally realizing Tatyana's objective. "There is also just a single region controlled by Lady Wuria between that city and the main region for the Garuda race."

Tatyana smiled, a hint of killing intent leaking from her eyes. "That's right. Since they are generous enough to send an army for my little treasure, I want to be close to them."

The leaders here looked at the glowing red eyes of the human woman and suddenly felt a chill climb up their spines.

Even just a minuscule portion of Tatyana's killing intent was enough for their nostrils to be filled with the scent of blood.

The Beast Emperor opened his mouth a few times and then sighed. "Deal."

Tatyana chuckled. "Thank you for your patronage, Beast Emperor."

The Forest Sky Empress asked, her eyes shining with curiosity. "Lady Tatyana, I refuse to believe that you didn't have some nickname before giving birth to Yasenias. May I know it?"

Since they had already guessed that they were not from this continent, they understood that Tatyana was a human who most likely came from a continent dominated by humans.

Tatyana looked at her for a moment and spoke. "There are many nicknames, but the most prevalent one should be The Death Empress."

The leaders heard it and nodded, curious as to how she gained such a title. Still, they didn't ask. Moreover, this answer was like a confirmation that they came from another world.

Cao Chenghua couldn't help but feel a bit awkward. He still remembered how he used the reason of protecting the World from outsiders when trying to rob Yasenia.

Thinking about it now. 'I was telling the disguised wolf to be careful about wild wolves.'

Yasenia asked Tatyana mentally. 'Is it okay to integrate 500 million people into our system?'

Tatyana smiled. 'Don't worry, the laws and ways of gaining authority are already written. They can work on Sky Continent Empires, not to mention our small sect. We need to spend about two years rewriting the formation of the city. After that, even if we seal off our Astral Sky City and Sect, we'll have that place as a way to communicate with the outside. And for the administrative work, leave it to Ghana. She has already learned a few tricks from me. If she can't manage a small city of 500 million people, then her future is worrying.'

Yasenia nodded, not feeling strange about calling a 500 million people city small. After all, she was brought up in the Moon Empire's capital, where the population neared 100 billion.

Just remembering the sheer scale of the Moon Empire's capital was enough to see these large cities like small country-side places.

The Holy Beast Emperor stood up and spoke. "I'll leave first to prepare the procedure for the exchange. Lady Death Empress, could you give me the antidote in advance?"

Tatyana looked at Alaia, and Alaia stepped forward, revealing a sealed box. The dragon woman maid spoke. "To unseal it, you just need to pour a small amount of energy in the center of the formation. Inside, there is a pill. Do not unlock it before feeding it to the Patriarch. After all, this pill is quite delicate, and it will start losing efficacy if it is exposed to the air for more than one hour."

The Sect Masters of the Herb Fragrance Sect and the Grudge Poison Sect lifted an eyebrow and asked the Holy Beast Emperor to go with him and see the pill.

The Emperor nodded. "The other ten seniors should be enough to stop the Garuda Patriarch. We'll take our leave first."

Tengliu saw them leave and asked with a mischievous smile. "What if he doesn't fulfill his promise?"

Tatyana smiled. "It doesn't matter. We'll just add them to the list."

Tengliu blinked. "List?"

Tatyana's smile stretched further, but she didn't answer.

Yasenia interrupted. "Seniors, I hope you can resolve this matter. I'll go with you, just in case. Also, I hope you don't blame us if they keep being insistent and we retaliate. After all, they are coming to attack us."

None of the seniors felt that it was an overboard request, and they all accepted it.

Then, the nine seniors and fifty maids, Yasenia, Tatyana, Angel, and Kali, moved together out of the sect and flew in the direction of the army.

The others stayed at home, uninterested in the result because no battle was coming. The only reason Yasenia even asked Angel and Kali to come was because Valeria's and Mirrory's presence might be of help.

Kali flew by Yasenia's side while Angel stood on [Draconic Heart] with Yasenia, comfortably held from behind by the dragoness.

Kali asked. "Love, isn't it a bit risky for you to come out since there is a high chance of being the target?"

Yasenia smiled. "Alaia and the others are by my side, so there is no need to fear them. Moreover, I have plenty of life-saving treasures."

The other nine seniors listened, and the Patriarch of the Devil Smashing Apes spoke with a laugh. "Well said! Youngsters must be confident like that. What is an army of a few million in front of pure might?"

The Sect Master of the Golden Body Sect said. "Even then, arrogance is the bane of many unparalleled geniuses. Being cautious, as the other two say, is not a bad comment."

Cao Chenghua commented calmly. "Even then, with us here, there is little danger. Sect Master Yasenia is young, but she is quite thorough."

The Forest Sky Empress laughed. "What is this? Do I hear admiration from the stubborn and ruthless leader of the Thirty-Three clans?"

Cao Chenghua commented. "Why not? Yasenia is a fifty-year-old junior with attainments as high as the sky. Where were you at fifty years old? She has already conquered her own land as become an unrivaled powerhouse within her domain. Even if there are a few seniors backing her up, you should know that most of the things at first were done by her. If I don't admire a junior like that, then I've lived in vain."

The Forest Sky Empress admitted. "That's true. Sigh, if my child had a tenth of her talent, I would go to bed laughing every day."

Tatyana smiled smugly. "My daughter is the best, after all."

The other nine seniors rolled their eyes, but they didn't refute her. The Devil Smashing Ape Patriarch was curious and asked. "Lady Death Empress, what's your cultivation level? Is it really at the high-level Ethereal Soul realm?"

Tatyana nodded. "Well, I currently am at that level, yes. Although, my current combat power is much higher than that."

They looked at her, doubtful, but they didn't dig deeper.

After two hours of continuously flying, they finally arrived.

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Andrea: I wonder how big is the army?

Evelyn: I bet the size is five million!

Cecile: Ten.

Kali: Sounds found, I bet two.

Yasenia: Should be a bit higher, no?

Angel: What are you girls betting either way?

Evelyn: An entire week being fed personally by Yasenia!

Angel: Deal! I bet thirty million!

The rest:

Evelyn: \*Squinting\* Did you use cheats or something?

Angel: N-No.

The rest: \*Stare~.\*

Angel:

Author: Well, I'll summon today's dear while you girls play. I summon you!

Andrew Miles: Hello!

Tatyana: Welcome.

Andrew Miles: Why are they staring at Angel like that?

Tatyana: Don't worry, haha. Ask away.

Andrew Miles: Sure. Does gaining treasures or resources increase the strength of a cultivator's tribulation in any way? Even if they do not use the items themselves.

Mirroy: The tribulation's strength is not likely to grow from external strength. That's why some juniors nurtured by their seniors can overcome tribulations even when they might not be strong enough. Treasures are an excellent way to resist tribulations without increasing their strength. There are limits, but it works, nonetheless.

Andrew Miles: I see.

Author: That's all for today~. Bye-bye!

Chapter 725: 30,000,000 Army.

Angel, Kali, Yasenia, Tatyana, and the nine leaders arrived at the vicinity of the army and stopped about fifty kilometers away.

Tengliu asked. "Should we deploy a concealing formation? They might sense us otherwise. We are really close, after all."

Kali smiled. "No need for that. This little darling is enough to conceal us."

The leaders looked at the cute human-shaped grey plant monster that appeared. It had a leaf-woven cape that hid its body, only showing its face.

The face was simple: big black pearly eyes, a small mouth, and a cute bob of black leaves as hair. It complemented the grey body quite nicely.

Coraline smiled, finding it cute, and asked. "What is that?"

Kali explained. "It is called [Ethereal Blossom]. It is one of the many creatures I can summon. Its concealing capabilities are top notch."

Well, there was a small lie in her words as the plant creature was summoned by Valeria. However, since Valeria was her summon, this thing being the summon of her summon meant that it also was hers summon!

Convoluting wording aside, the Forest Sky Empress couldn't help but ask them to show it.

Kali, feeling generous, asked it to conceal itself to the best of its capabilities. And, in front of their eyes, the thing disappeared. Their eyes couldn't help but widen.

Kali's arms were still in the same position, clearly holding it, but they couldn't see it or perceive it.

The Golden Body Sect Master praised. "Such a strong hiding ability."

Kali thought. "This thing is one of Valeria's trump card legions, so it is naturally strong."

The Forest Sky Empress asked. "Can it attack?"

Kali nodded. "With my current strength, it should be able to kill low-level Epoch Cores easily; I'm not sure if it can instantly kill middle-level ones."

Kali was at the eighth level of the Unification Realm, and she was a seventh-level Fusion Core beast as well. Valeria's strength grew with hers, and so did her abilities, making Ethereal Blossom quite a fearsome plant creature.

At her current level, Valeria could summon ten of them at once. Such a small number for someone of Valeria's level showed just how powerful these things were.

This little thing looked cute, but it was quite a horrific assassin.

With their concealment covered, they stopped worrying and boldly expanded their spiritual sense toward the army.

Angel, helped by Mirrory to look more than 50 kilometers away, exclaimed. "So many people!"

A sea of beast-humans could be spotted, marching along the plains. Their numbers were high enough to appear like a black wave moving along.

Yasenia observed the sea of creatures and nodded. "It is visually impressive. I can give them that. How many are there exactly?"

Tatyana's processing ability was otherworldly, so she could easily count this sea of people. "There are 31,450,000 people. There are about 27,450,000 people weaker than Ethereal Soul, 3,980,000 Ethereal Soul cultivators, and nearly 20,000 Epoch Core people. Within the Epoch Core people, there are 19,000 low-level Epoch Cores and about 1,000 middle-level Epoch cores. The number of high-level Epoch Core people I can sense is 89."

Yasenia's eyebrows shot up. "20,000 Epoch Core people with 89 High-level ones? That's quite a fierce line-up."

For comparison, after a few years of recruitment, Yasenia's power had about 200 Epoch Core people, with only one being high-level Epoch Core as long as we didn't take the maids into account.

Tengliu smiled when she saw Yasenia's surprise. "What, did you think that our powers that have accumulated strength for tens of thousands of years would not have this amount? It's just that they are usually spread around the entire Distancia Continent, so in a single place, there usually are not more than a hundred of them."

Yasenia nodded. Tengliu has shown her in the past how many top-level harpies there were, and it made her realize that the foundation of Distancia's powers was actually extraordinary for a low-level world.

She asked, curious. "How high of a percent have the Garudas and the others mobilized?"

The nine leaders pondered for a second, and Coraline answered. "Probably between thirty or forty percent. After all, they shouldn't have touched the ones stationed in important places. Since he is here personally, taking a large batch of the top powerhouses is understandable, but summoning more than 40 percent would be unreasonable. Moreover, this is not an all-out war or, at least, they don't consider it one."

Yasenia nodded, feeling that it was no wonder these powers looked down on her when she spoke about having become a first-ranked power. "Why is the threshold to become a first-ranked power so low?"

Tengliu laughed. "Well, the differences between first-ranked powers are very vast, but if someone has one high-level Epoch Core, they can probably defend a small part of the continent as long as they don't provoke the wrong person. While the top powers are classified in the public eye, there are plenty of first-ranked powers that don't join any faction, like yours."

Tengliu sighed. "Distancia is vast, after all. Moreover, if we start counting sea Empires... The number of inhabitants quickly goes into the tens or even hundreds of trillions of sentient lifeforms."

Yasenia understood.

Moreover, since these powers didn't know the strength of the maids, they could practically drown a regular high-level Epoch Core with just numbers. Acting high-key at that time probably touched the nerve of many real superpowers.

Yasenia's sect, which had about 55,000 people, was nothing in front of a top power unless the maids were involved.

Still, while it was true that there was no comparison in numbers, it was not the same when comparing quality.

For now, Yasenia's sect was small, with very few experts. However, the test at Yasenia's sect entrance guaranteed that people had enough potential to reach the peak of the Mortal Realms, meaning the Peak-Level Epoch Core.

As a reference, the top powers of Distancia had about 300 high-level Epoch Core people, with the strongest ones having double that number.

Consequently, while 55 thousand were very few people, if those beast humans became high-level Epoch Core people in the future, the meaning of 55 thousand becomes another complete matter altogether.

Not to mention Peak-level Epoch Cores. Some might have forgotten, so it is worth remembering that a titanic power like Tengliu's Harpy Clan only has two peak-level Epoch Core seniors in retirement.

Therefore, because the most talented individuals Yasenia admitted in the sect had the opportunity to break through into the Transcendence Realm, or, in the slang of Body Cultivation, the Undying Monarch Body Realm, fifty-five thousand suddenly became quite a lot of people.

Regardless, this was nothing but unrealized potential for now. Yet, with Yasenia's methods, she had already secured the sect's future, making this potential feel more palpable than it usually was.

Having thought of these things already, Yasenia was not nervous or flustered when she saw such an army.

She knew that she couldn't compare manpower to powers that had been existing for millennia. No matter how "backward" these powers were, they've been monopolizing the talents of the world since who knows when, after all.

After observing the army for a while and making sure they understood their general strength, all of them flew forward.

The leaders asked Kali to stop concealing them with Ethereal Blossom, and their presence appeared not further than five kilometers away from the army.

For them, it looked as if they had suddenly appeared like ghosts, making many top powerhouses with spiritual senses that made them react with hostility.

Of course, this reaction was only momentary. After seeing who they were, they quickly retracted their intentions to attack.

The person with the most authority in Yasenia's group flew forward; it was the Forest Sky Empress.

While all the races had a large amount of influence, the Three Empires, Holy Beast Empire, Forest Sky Empire, and Ocean Chasm Empire were still the worldwide recognized strongest.

As the Empress flew forward, her body released an incomparably domineering aura that flooded the entire army.

"Halt."

A single word filled with authority and imperial power froze the constant march of the army of more than 30 million people.

Yasenia's eyebrow rose in surprise. Until now, this woman had shown a very mild and gentle personality. Now, however, she could see why she had managed to gain the Empress position in a power where competition was bound to be ruthless.

Meanwhile, in the army, the high-level people frowned and flew forward, appearing a kilometer away from her. Still, even while faced with 89 people of the same realm, the Monarch was unfazed.

"Why are you here, Forest Sky Empress?"

The Garuda at the lead was the one who spoke. He was a strangely appealing man. While the head was like all Garuda, being a bird's head, the man's naked body was pure perfection.

He possessed a sleek, unadorned physique that exuded a sense of strength and nimbleness, accentuating the attractive contours formed by his well-defined muscles. Coupled with his supple skin, perfect body proportions, beautiful golden-white feathered wings on his back, and a proud



member who could make more than a few females squeeze their thighs with just a single look, he was considered a top-level specimen.

Even with a usually unattractive bird's head, many women and even some men would throw themselves at him with just a gesture.

The woman maintained her bearing without effort, even in front of such extraordinary attraction, and she spoke. "Retreat. We've reached an agreement with the Astral Sky Sect Master, and we promised that no one shall hurt, attack, or bother her power until after the power summit. This agreement was accepted by the Supremes and the World's Arbiter groups. As long as you take your people and leave, there won't be a need to shed any blood today."

The Garuda Patriarch looked behind the woman, and using his high cultivation, he quickly spotted Yasenia and the others. His beak arched in a human-like sneer. "Why would we retreat? That woman has released a plague in our cities, taking the lives of millions."

His voice then boomed with outward indignation. "Who is she to take lives as she pleases and not face repercussions!? Should we, leaders of our powers, not retaliate when our subjects are suffering!? Sisters, Fathers, Mothers, Sons, Children, and Elders, all of them died because of her! That dragon shall pay with her body for all the lives she stole! If not material compensation, she will become a breeding ground until she has repaid all the lives she took, and if it takes her entire lifetime, so be it!"

His aura burst forth with incomparable might and charisma, and the army of 30 million behind him roared to the sky, shaking the clouds.

"That's right!"

"Punish her!"

"She is a sinner and must be punished!"

Yasenia sent a message to the Forest Sky Empress and flashed forward, appearing by her side Forest together with her fifty white-wearing maids.

The moment she stepped forward, it felt like someone had pressed the stop button, as every living being was instantly mesmerized by her divine appearance.

The only thing left in the air were the echoes of their previous cries.

\*\*\*\*\*

Kali: This is so exciting. An army of 30 million! It's the second-largest army I've ever seen.

Angel: Right!

Ebirah: Second largest? Which one is the largest?

Author: \*Shows an image of the battle between Demons and Phoenixes.\*

Ebirah: \*O\*

Author: I summon you!

Sam Prior: Hello.

Andrea: Oh? A new person.

Sam Prior: Yup. Something was stuck in my mind, and I decided to ask. Please, seniors, take care of me.

Tatyana: Ask away.

Sam Prior: As stated before, the entire body is recreated when ascending to the transcendent stage. My question is if there is a difference/benefit in starting dual energy body cultivation prior to transcendence vs. after transcendence, excluding the increased combat ability and survivability in the mortal realms.

Mirrory: That's a good question. The answer is that the ideal is always to advanced in a balanced way. Balance is the foundation of all things.

Mirrory: However, that doesn't mean that cultivating the Body Cultivation after reaching Transcendence is wrong or bad. The only thing that will change is that when advancing the Body Cultivation to Transcendence, the cultivator won't need to reforge the body but absorb the new tribulation.

Mirrory: This will be explained later in detail, so explaining it now is redundant. However, the Transcendence Tribulation's lightning has a lot of beneficial energy. The reason a cultivator must and can reform the body is because of this abundant beneficial energy that can regenerate the cultivator after being heavily injured.

Sam Prior: Hm. I see. This probably sparked a few more questions than the ones it solved. But since it will be explained, I'm satisfied. Thank you.

Mirrory: You are welcome, junior.

Author: And that's all for today!

Chapter 726: Battle Formation: Eclipse War Dance.

When she appeared, the previous rowdy crowd became silent.

The utterly beautiful and seductive woman made even one of the top beauties of the continent, the Sky Forest Empress, pale in comparison.

It felt as if everything had lost its color, only leaving the beautiful hues that composed the Empyrean woman looking at them like a Goddess in the sky.

At this moment, Yaseia radiated her auras without holding them back, making her usually charming appearance even more beautiful. Auras that had gone through a qualitative change after her recent breakthroughs in strength.

Her Ancient Beast heritage, Progenitor Queen bloodline, Unique Celestial Energy, and Dragon Aura combined, forcing everyone to hold their breaths, regardless of whether they were friends or foes.

With just her looks, an army of 30 million froze in front of Yaseia for a few seconds.

Yaseia swept her golden eyes through the sea of people and spoke imposingly. "Myriad races who gathered to attack me, listen."

Her charming, mellow, and slightly deep voice spread like a wave, reaching everyone and making the hearts of most pound.

"My Astral Sky Clan has never intended to fight for supremacy. We have never intended to attack anybody as long as we were left alone. However, the top powers of this continent didn't believe us."

The current Yasenias were different from usual, exuding an air of confidence and authority she usually hid in front of her dears.

"My Astral Sky Clan only wanted one thing: peace and tranquility. We never wanted more, and we never wanted less."

With a calm but daunting tone, she continued. "And yet, while we asked for peace, the leaders of your races kidnapped, killed, and violated my disciples. Thus, I counterattacked."

With a measured cadence to prevent people from being able to jump in, Yasenias words continued uninterrupted. "The leaders of your races were warned about the plague. They were warned that if they didn't stop their attacks on my innocent disciples, they would have to bear the consequences."

Although many thought that her words could be smeared with lies, in the corner of their hearts, they couldn't help but believe such a majestic creature.

Yasenia looked at the Garuda Patriarch with her deep and penetrating gaze, making him flinch, and she spoke. "You never listened. You paid no heed to my warning. You paid no heed to my wishes of being left alone. Even when your subjects were dying from the plague, and I suggested a solution, you never sent anyone to discuss it with us."

A massive formation spread on the ground, covering the entire army and far beyond before it disappeared. This alarmed many top-level figures, who did not know what happened. However, even after waiting for a few moments, there were no extra effects, confusing them.

Although it was instant, and people didn't know what happened, they were sure that the people behind the massive formation were Tatyana, Angel, and Selena because their bodies were fluctuating with energy. Moreover, it spread from their position, revealing that they were indeed the culprits of the mysterious formation.

The Garuda Patriarch reacted and finally answered. "You still dare to speak against your crimes? Do you think that releasing such an insidious plague because you warned us previously is something you can do!? Nonsense! The fact that you released that plague shows how insidious your heart truly is!"

Yasenia's eyes flashed with many thoughts. Then, her aura burst into a hurricane of energy, stealing everyone's attention toward herself one more time.

Her face became frosty as her attractive voice spread, accompanied by a low growl. "Wretched creature, if you didn't covet my treasures and body, would I need to go to such lengths!? We have always tried not to participate in the continent's matters, and when we defend ourselves, you dare come to attack us!?"

The dragoness's aura ballooned with each question. "What right do you have to spout drivel with that rotten mouth of yours? What right do you have to come and forfeit the lives of many more of your subjects? What right do you have to want to attack and invade my territory when we've never wanted to start a conflict, to begin with!?"

By the time she finished, the air around her was trembling as an aura that should not appear around an Ethereal Soul level cultivator enveloped an extremely large area around her.

Those closest to the front in the army felt suffocated as Yasenias aura felt like a mountain pressing on their backs.

Right at that moment, Yasenias was the center of all creatures present.

The dragoness looked around and dispelled the forcefully increased auras, leaving behind her natural presence, which was not small. Her tone calmed down, but her voice kept being cold. "Patriarch of the Garuda Clan, I know you are just a puppet for those behind you. I understand that this force is probably here to test how deep the waters of my power go. I realize that you think no matter how things go for the worse, you will keep your life."

After a pause, her pupils thinned as she snarled. "But do you think I'll let you leave after your words? Do you want me to compensate with my body? Give birth until I make up the numbers!?"

Then, Yasenias voice boomed in everyone's mind because, this time, she used her soul's strength and the principles behind her dragon roar skills to develop her will.

The effects were staggering.

"BOLD CREATURE THAT DOESN'T KNOW THE IMMENSITY OF THE HEAVENS! How dare you suggest something like that!? I must teach you and those spectating powers that words also have consequences! And if by the end of today, I don't have your severed head in my hand, my name is not Yasenias Dravory!"

While it was true that many of the top-level people were leagues apart in general strength compared to the current Yasenias, that was not entirely the case in the Soul aspect.

The roaring voice made those with weak resistance stagger and feel head-splitting headaches, making the front rows of the 30 million army groan.

Without leaving space for any more words, Yasenias pointed at him and ordered, her command echoing throughout the entire place.

"KILL!"

After her words, the fifty white-wearing maids behind her finally released their entire aura without holding back a single bit of strength for the first time since they arrived at Distancia.

With a muted explosion, the World around them expanded and then collapsed.

BOOM!

An incomparable aura that twisted the very fabric of space shot upward, piercing the heavens and blowing all clouds in a 1,000-kilometer radius away with unmatched strength.

Even while they were hovering about 100 meters in the air, the land below them sunk as if a massive weight was pressing on it, creating cracks that spread for several kilometers.

The combined power of the fifty maids seemed to be able to slaughter gods and immortals alike, severing all Worlds and Stars in their way.

Everyone's eyes widened with terror, regardless of whether they were friends or foes.

The strength the fifty maids were releasing was horrifying to the point that even the 20 thousand Epoch Core experts in the army took a step back.

Between them, Alaia was the one who flew forward to speak, and the aura around her made it look as if she was twisting space with her mere presence. This effect made those knowledgeable feel disbelief as their souls quivered with terror.

The Forest Sky Empress looked at Alaia closely, and she suddenly exclaimed, her face filled with disbelief. "P-Peak level cultivation!?"

With her words, all seniors who still didn't realize became terror-stricken. While the difference between a high-level Epoch Core and a Peak-level Epoch core was nothing but a small realm, the actual difference in strength was astounding.

Even Yasenia looked at Alaia with surprise, but then she smiled. 'She had a breakthrough? What a surprise.'

Of course, Alaia didn't practice Body Cultivation, so she didn't break through into the Peak-level Epoch Core. The level Alaia had reached was the Half-step Dantian Spiritualization Realm. She was one level away from stepping into the Transcendence Realm.

This was the strength Sarah burst forth with after sacrificing almost her everything. However, compared to the power Sarah showed then, Alaia's might was on another entire dimension.

Unlike a burst of strength that forcefully increased Sarah to that level, Alaia had taken every step firmly, always creating a perfect foundation for herself before advancing and being nurtured by the Death Empress.

Before, she could already fight Peak-level people.

Now, as a true Half-Step Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivator, she could slaughter hundreds of the forcefully boosted Sarah and not even break a sweat.

Her strength had already reached the level of being able to flatten mountains, flip rivers, and open the sky with a wave of her hand!

In the entire Distancia Continent, only the old monsters from previous generations hiding in the top-level sects could hope even to face her!

Without them being present, Alaia was unmatched as long as she had energy in her Dantian.

The Garuda Patriarch naturally saw who this monster was looking at, and he roared, trying to dispel the fear accumulating deep within him. "They are only fifty, and we have over 20 thousand Epoch Cores! Do not fear; as long as we coordinate, we can deal with them!"

Ethereal Soul Realm cultivators had already lost their value for someone at Alaia's level, even as cannon fodder. That's why the Garuda Patriarch didn't bother telling those to fight. The passive aura the yellow-scaled dragon woman released was so heavy that it would leave them powerless to do anything in her presence.

In the next instant, the 20 thousand Epoch Cores and the fifty maids streaked through the sky and approached each other.

Alaia's deep blue draconic eyes released fearsome lightning as her voice spread around like the decree of a superior being. "[Thunder Dragon Domain], [Lightning Intent Level 8], [Leadership Intent Level 8], [Slaughter Intent Level 8]."

With her as the center, a yellow sphere spread for tens of kilometers, engulfing the entire sky and the twenty-thousand Epoch Core army.

In her domain, fearsome eastern lightning dragons with reddish auras began appearing, each dragon at least a kilometer long.

Then, Alaia pulled back her spear and forcefully thrust before the two groups clashed. "Those who dare bare their fangs at Young Miss must PERISH! [Lightning Dragon Emperor Thrust]!"

The echo of a dragon's roar echoed as a massive dragon flew forward with her spear thrust. The pressure it emitted was enough to suffocate everyone on the battlefield.

With a rumbling sound, the enormous dragon that was summoned with her spear and the dragons called by her domain exploded into the 20 thousand Epoch Core cultivator formation.

Instantly after the collision, the sky was ripped asunder as the rumbling sound of a thousand thunderbolts deafened everyone in the area.

The formation formed by the Epoch Core cultivators was blown apart, creating a massive opening at the front. At the same time, those hit by Alaia's spear were thrown dozens of kilometers away, cratering into distant mountains and hills.

The Garuda Patriarch's face paled after seeing Alaia's might. One attack had blasted almost 300 Epoch Core cultivators, flying as if they were flies being swatted.

Alaia's voice spread again. "[Battle Formation: Eclipse War Dance]."

The fifty maids moved as one, and their group of fifty dove straight into the 20 thousand Epoch Cores. As they moved in sync, it felt like their movements guided the energy around them.

The thousands of Beast Humans sent myriad attacks, most of them being close-combat strikes.

And yet, every time one of those attacks was about to land on one of the maids, the maid would deviate it with perfect synchrony to make it strike against another incoming attack, and simultaneously, another maid would strike the attacking Epoch Core, everything in the same instant.

Battle formations were created so that wave tactics would be less effective against a small group, or right the opposite, for huge groups with mediocre strength not to be slaughtered by a few experts.

However, Distancia was too young to create these complex Battle Formations. The reason was that Battle Formations used a principle similar to [Intent Domains].

[Intent Domains] was what came after mastering an [Intent] to perfection. While a [Intent] used the surrounding concepts to create different effects, [Intent Domains] created an area where other intents besides the [Intent Domain] were useless.

A mortal with a [Level One Intent Domain] would be able to slaughter mortal cultivators as if they were chickens on a cutting board. Other than very few exceptions, having one was the only way to fight someone with an [Intent Domain].

Now, the battle array the maids were using was a downgraded version of an [Intent Domain] created by their perfect synchrony and movements to manipulate the laws around them. They transformed and controlled the flow of the world's rules to develop enhancing and extraordinary effects.

So, while the 50 maids were dealing with 20,000 cultivators of a similar level cultivation-wise, they were like tigers between sheep, killing wantonly while not receiving any damage. Even while most of their energy was focused on defending the rain of attacks, they would find enough energy to kill one cultivator with each passing second.

Chapter 727: The Maids' Strength. Garuda Patriarch's Fate.

The battle in the sky had been ongoing for five minutes already.

The crowd of 20 thousand Epoch Core cultivators had been slowly chipped away, leaving about 19,200 of them.

Inside the swarm of high-level cultivators, the 50 maids calmly moved like a fish in the water, weaving through the constant rain of attacks.

Alaia didn't need to speak as her [Leadership Intent] allowed her thoughts to be relayed to all the maids at the same time, creating a solid information network between them.

Selena flew and used a skill to summon a towering glass shield, blocking a section of the encirclement for a few moments. "Alaia, how much time can we hold on like this? The Battle Array is very consuming."

Alaia's arm blurred as she thrust her spear five times in an instant, creating enormous explosions that sent several dozens of Epoch Core people flying, with three of them dead. "If it was before my breakthrough, we might have had to be careful, but with me as the core of the array, we can continue fighting for a few hours. As their numbers decrease, our energy consumption will also do so."

Doriel became a blur and separated for a few moments from their formation, slashing her dagger enough times in less than a second to create a wall of pitch-black crescents.

The six Epoch Core cultivators that were caught in her attack were sliced into little chunks. "How did you even manage to break through? I thought I was the closest."

Alaia pointed her spear to the sky, summoning a giant lightning bolt that alleviated the pressure the fifty maids were dealing with for a second. "I was guarding when Lady Death Empress created Young Miss's Body Cultivation Technique. The lingering energy from the event was enough to push me over the edge and allow me to break through."

Alaia quickly appeared in another part of the battlefield, blocking the combined attack of three High-level Epoch Cores and saving the life of one of the weakest maids. Then, she controlled her domain and sent three one-kilometer-long lightning dragons at them, blasting them flying.

She continued answering as her body flashed across the battlefield. "Honestly, I was lucky to be nearby. Even Lady Death Empress expressed her regret, telling me it was a shame that you all weren't nearby, or you would've had a noticeable boost in cultivation."

The maids listening came to a realization.

Leila was clashing head to head with the Garuda Patriarch, exchanging blows with relative ease while summoning waves of magma to disrupt the attacks falling onto their group. "Hey, Mister Bird, why are you still fighting? Can't you see that only your people are falling?"

The Garuda Patriarch moved quickly, using his longsword to create a crescent arc of flames that Leila easily divided with a strike from her heavy halberd.

His face sank. 'This woman is fighting me while helping the group. While this makes defeating me impossible for her, the people around are falling too fast!'

While the maids conversed, an extra 100 Epoch Cores had fallen.

Unlike other types of cultivators, Epoch Core cultivators were very valuable. Top powers usually measured the current strength of their factions by counting how many Epoch Core cultivators that power had.

So, each time he saw one Epoch Core from his power killed, his heart twitched.

The battle continued for a while, and the Garuda Patriarch finally realized that the price to pay to kill these fifty women was not worth it.

'We are already barely maintaining the 12th place in the Thirty-Three clans; if my losses here are too big, I'll fall further down the ranks.'

Thinking as such, he shouted. "Retreat!"

With his order, the thousands of Epoch Core cultivators felt as if they had heard the voice of a divine being. 'Finally!'

Fighting these fifty women was too scary. No matter what tactics they used, they were seen right through, and the fifty women would counterattack, creating an isolated small group that could be picked and killed in an instant by the strongest in the group.

Even while being the ones surrounding them, it felt that they were the ones in a cage. Their grasp over the battlefield was impeccable to the point of being abnormal.

Alaia sneered, and her body erupted with lightning bolts large enough to be called rivers of electricity. Molten craters appeared after an explosion wherever the bolts landed as Alaia pointed her spear to the sky.

"You attack as you like, and then you leave as you like? Do you think this is your house? Take this souvenir as you leave. [Thunder Emperor Punishment]."

RUMBLE!

The raging roar of thunder reverberated with the World, and in the sky, the illusory image of Alaia appeared, entirely formed by lightning.

However, this image was at least 1,000 meters tall, looking like a small mountain.

Then, under the terrified eyes of the thousands of Epoch Core cultivators, the enormous image in the sky thrust her spear downward as if it was swinging the pillar that could connect Heaven and Earth.

BOOM!

A cataclysmic explosion ensued, creating a shockwave strong enough to send a large part of the thirty million army in the distance flying.



Even Yasenia was pushed back a few tens of meters by the shockwave, and she was 20 kilometers away from the fight!

The results of her attack were catastrophic.

From the initial 20,000 Epoch Cores, only 16,000 remained, and the collateral damage to the army of 30 million numbered in the hundreds of thousands.

While, for some, it might sound like they did not do much damage, these were top powerhouses! The strongest in the entire World!

And yet, after fighting a group of 50 for around an hour, they lost 4,000 people without being able to injure a single maid heavily. Flora and the other three healing maids in their group had long healed any injuries they sustained.

After the slaughter, the maids didn't pursue them and returned to Yasenia's side.

Alaia's yellow wings and tail slowly moved as she floated before Yasenia. Then, with her at the lead, the fifty maids bowed and said in a chorus. "Young Miss, we've returned!"

Yasenia smiled and nodded. "Good job. As expected, I had nothing to worry about. You've prioritized defense and slowly chipped away their strength. I have nothing but praise for your performance."

The fifty of them straightened and smiled happily. Those maids with tails had them involuntarily wagging.

The Patriarch of the Garuda Clan shouted. "Yasenia, you will regret this!"

Alaia and the others turned around indifferently. The yellow-scaled dragon woman sneered and spoke.

Her voice twisted the air around her as lightning bolts strong enough to create small spatial rifts crackled with fearsome might.

"Patriarch of the Garuda Clan, you've committed the mistake of offending our Young Miss. You've heard our Young Miss's previous order. So, we'll give you two options."

"First, continue to fight for your life until you are ruthlessly killed and sacrifice the thousands that have come to fight with you."

"Second, step forward and deliver your head to our Young Miss by your hand and be mercifully and painlessly killed."

Alaia squinted, pointed her spear at the Garuda Patriarch, and unfeelingly spat.

"Choose."

After hearing Alaia's words, everyone was frozen.

From the moment Yasenia took a step forward to face them, it felt like their numbers, strength, and preparations were all useless as if everything should and must go by the dragon's will.

Before this fight, they could feel a chance when facing one of the strongest of the continent, the Forest Sky Empress.

However, when Yasenía made her move, the feeling of being unable to resist was prominent above anything else.

It was a sense of impotence that they hadn't experienced before.

If the opponent was strong, you could eventually win even without peak experts by tiring the other cultivator. However, what happens when the opponent's strength crosses a certain threshold?

Numbers stopped being important.

The fight between the maids and the thousands of Epoch Core Cultivators perfectly showed what these words meant!

When strength reached a certain point, it didn't matter how many "weak" people attacked the other person; the only thing they would be doing was an act similar to committing suicide.

Yasenía's presence felt like that, and Alaia's strength more so than the previous one.

An unmatched Monarch with an invincible General.

The Garuda Patriarch looked at this and regretted it. He truly regretted it. 'If she had someone with this strength by her side, why did she act weak all this time!? Who would dare provoke her if she showed the strength of that dragon woman!? Why, why, why didn't she show it previously? She has kept silent to trick us all!'

He knew that he had to escape.

Facing the fearsome fifty fairies by Yasenía's side was impossible, not even with an army of 30 million. They somehow knew that they would be throwing their bodies to their death if they dared attack.

By now, even the leaders that accompanied Yasenía were doubting themselves. 'Why did we even come? Isn't she able to solve this by herself?'

The Forest Sky Empress saw a white bead appear on the Garuda Patriarch's hand and hastily warned. "He is trying to escape!"

The man crushed the bead before the Forest Sky Empress's warning, and powerful spatial fluctuations surrounded him. "Hahaha, even if you are strong, today is not the day I die! It looks like your name will stop being Yasenía Dravory, hahaha!"

He looked at Yasenía and the others with a sneer, wanting to see frustration before he disappeared, but his eyes met with a pair of calm and serene golden slit eyes. Not to speak about any fluctuations, they were looking at him as if he was an ant struggling, not knowing that it had long fallen into the hands of a superior being.

The Garuda Patriarch frowned as his body started melding with the spatial layer and disappeared. 'Why is she so calm?'

When his thoughts finished, the space around him twisted, and he disappeared from where he stood. Feeling relaxed, he smiled and opened his eyes. 'Finally, back at home Hm?'

However, what entered his vision made him freeze in place.

It wasn't his home; it wasn't his sect, and it wasn't even another view different from the plains where they previously stood.

He had disappeared from where he stood, and the bead activated. That was correct.

Yet, the place he stood now was not within the safety of his army.

He had appeared right in front of the fifty white-wearing maids instead of returning to his domain.

His brain couldn't comprehend how this happened, and his expression became puzzled. 'How?'

Alaia looked at him coldly and slowly extended her hand toward his right shoulder. "Ant. Who do you think you are?"

The movement of her hand appeared slow as she approached, but it felt like everything other than Alaia had frozen in place.

The reason was that she used high speed coupled with fluid movements to increase the perception of those who looked, but at the same time, making them unable to do anything to prevent her attack.

"How could someone like you even attempt to escape with Lady Tatyana's formation spread around? Ignorant creature, suffer."

Then, her hand gently touched his right shoulder.

Pat.

CRACK!

"AAARGH!"

A single pat had utterly destroyed the bones and muscles of the right side of the torso. Even the wing on his back was twisted.

The pain was so sharp that even he, as an experienced body cultivator, couldn't help but scream in agony.

With horror filling his heart, he quickly tried to use his energy to use his spatial ring and another life saving treasure. But to his absolute disbelief, his energy couldn't flow through his meridians. 'What happened? Why can't I use energy?'

Alaia's pat had destroyed his muscles, bones, and meridians. Therefore, using the ring on the destroyed side's hand was impossible.

Still, he didn't have the luxury to think about that because Alaia's tender and beautiful hand reached out to his other shoulder.

Not paying attention to the convoluted expressions in the Patriarch's mind, Alaia touched his left shoulder.

Pat.

This time, he felt what happened.

With incomparable energy control, Alaia had released her high-level lightning intent into the man's body, polarizing a part of his body and allowing the destructive lightning bolts to cause havoc in the places Alaia wished.

Like a ruthless dragon having a feast, the lightning currents swirled on his left side and destroyed everything, burning him on the inside.

While he looked fine on the outside, his insides were charred black.

Alaia commented coldly, ignoring the anguished scream bursting from his throat.

"Since you dared not to accept our mercy of allowing us to kill yourself and even tried to escape, the punishment will be increased. Capture him and place the [Immortal Binding] ropes around his hands. Then, Flora will heal him and give him to Lady Kali. I'm sure Lady Kali will be delighted to have a high-level Epoch Core gift."

Kali, who was spectating from the sides, was touched and spoke softly. "Thank you, Alaia."

Alaia's cold aura mellowed as she smiled at her and bowed. "You are welcome, Lady Kali. Your happiness is our Young Miss's happiness, and we are similar to family. There is no need for thanks between us."

Kali chuckled and nodded, her tree fox tails wagging. "Okay."

Then, the fifty maids turned to look at the 30 million army, and the sea of people took a step back, scared by just a single look, as every single one of them tightly clutched their weapons with trembling hands.

While they wouldn't mind facing a strong opponent, the ones before them were Goddesses of slaughter! Fighting them was nothing but a suicidal act.

Chapter 728: Fu Lang Zu's motives. A Good Harvest!

The sight of the entire sea of people being deterred by fifty people was majestic. It was to the point that if someone recounted it, few would believe it.

One of the elders from the Garuda Clan spoke, his voice still carrying a hint of fear from the recent battle against the maids. He was one of the few that was lucky to survive after being hit. "Lady Yasenia, now that the Patriarch is dead, we have no reason to continue fighting! Please, recall these fairies and tell them to stop!"

Yasenia and the maids heard him, so Alaia turned to look at her Young Miss to ask. "What do we do with them, Young Miss?"

Yasenia pondered and looked at the high-level beast humans.

When her golden eyes landed on them, they felt as if death was looking straight at them. 'What should I do? Even a rabbit bites when cornered, not to mention 30 million people. Some of them should have life-saving treasures on them. Well, the formation Mom, Selena, and Angel created is still functioning, so they can't reach into their spatial rings. However, some might have taken out the treasures before the formation spread. In short, attacking them is quite risky.'

After a few seconds of weighing her options, Yasenia decided.

"I can let you leave."

Her words were like the light at the end of the tunnel, making most of the people eagerly wait for Yasenia's words.

"But"

When Yasenia purposely trailed her words after saying "but," those who saw hope felt their stomach sinking. 'Can you speak all at one!? Why are you extending our suffering!'

The dragoness continued. "You must tell me who planned this and why. Then, I'll consider letting everyone go." Yasenia squinted. "Of course, if you lie to me, I'll have to reduce the World's population by a notch."

Hearing her words, many sighed in relief. Although the second part of her statement was quite frightening, since these people had suffered and were focused on surviving, they decided that leaving this place was the most important thing.

One of the wolf elders stepped forward and hastily kneeled, blurting everything he knew. "Lady Yasenia, please forgive us! We were ignorant and couldn't see-."

Yasenia interrupted. "Get to the point. Pointless flattery annoys me."

The wolf elder stuttered. "Y-Yes. Patriarch Fu Lang Zu planned it, with the support of the Ocean Chasm Empire, to measure Lady Yasenia's faction strength and influence. There are a few long-range observation formations in place that have been transmitting what happened on this battlefield to a few high-level people. However, after Lady Yasenia's group deployed the formation, I felt the connection with those formations was cut off."

Yasenia nodded, feeling that it was normal. Usually, long-range observing formations use spatial measures to increase the range to shocking distances. Since Tatyana's spatial formation was a type of space-sealing and solidifying array, there was no chance for those low-level formations to spy on them.

While Yasenia thought of this, he said something that caught her attention.

"Other than that, this was also used for misdirecting Lady Yasenia's focus."

The dragoness showed confusion and interest. "Misdirect my attention?"

The Wolf Elder nodded and continued. "Patriarch Fu Lang Zu is about to break through, so he didn't want any distractions."

Yasenia looked at him strangely. "Then, why did he attack me at first? If he had never attacked me, I probably would've ignored him."

The Wolf Elder coughed, his face awkward. "He thought you wouldn't have the means to retaliate as a new power. His first attacks against your power were also made as a distraction, but the plan failed when you decisively counterattacked with the plague." The Wolf Elder added. "Initially, he believed that even if 30 million troops weren't enough to defeat you, at least you would take a few years to fend them off. However"

The Wolf elder looked at the cowering army, feeling helpless. 'Who would've thought that we weren't dealing with people but with monsters in a beast human skin?'

The dragoness was still confused, but Fu Lang Zu probably had deeper thoughts that she wasn't aware of. However, those thoughts probably crumbled like a stack of paper cards when she acted with enough strength and momentum to crush everyone.

The dragoness paused as something flashed in her mind, and she looked at him while squinting. "Wait, but I severed two of his limbs. Breaking through before healing them is stupidity in itself."

To heal a cultivator's limb, a person must consume a mighty treasure and slowly regrow the body's meridians among all the complicated nerve systems and everything else.

While healing the limbs without a treasure was possible, the after-effects were detrimental for the cultivator.

When reconstructing a severed limb, a cultivator used their soul-memory as a mold to help guide the body's reconstruction. Soul memory was not needed when something of the arm remained. The body had those parts as a "backup" and could slowly be reconstructed from there.

But if the entire arm were gone, the body would not know where to start rebuilding, and instead, it would create a stump to close the wound. Of course, all of this was true until a cultivator crossed the mortal realms. After that, regrowing severed limbs was not complicated as long as the soul remained intact.

Now, what happens if someone breaks through while their limbs are gone? Well, when someone breaks through, the soul's memory is renewed.

Not entirely, but there was a degree of "reset."

Otherwise, imagine if a cultivator became more handsome because of a pill or something. When breaking through, the body would revert the changes while using the soul-memory.

This was one of the reasons healing pills didn't work on Kali. After that terrible thing happened to her, she closed herself off and began cultivating, relentlessly breaking through many levels. Add to it that the poison she was afflicted with affected the soul. So, by now, her soul-memory was her scarred body.

Even if Kali sliced her arm off and regrew it, it would regrow with the scars.

In conclusion, breaking through while having severed limbs increased the difficulty of recovery of said limbs tenfold. The only exceptions were creatures with strong innate healing capabilities like phoenixes, undead, vermillion birds, dragons, nature foxes (Kali still wasn't one when she gained her scars), three-legged crows, hydras, and other beings related to such legendary creatures.

As a wolf-related creature, Fu Lang Zu didn't have regenerative powers that would aid recovery while breaking through.

If Yaseia could think of all of this, there was no reason Fu Lang Zu wouldn't.

The Wolf Elder acknowledged her words, and he commented. "Patriarch Fu Lang Zu has a powerful Dual Cultivation Technique, and since the marriage of Patriarch and Lady Zephyrith is going to be in less than ten years, he would be able to make a complete recovery while breaking through. There is no risk for after effects as long as he consummates his marriage with her."

The dragoness realized and nodded thoughtfully. She smiled wryly in her head. 'Thankfully, Sierra is not here, or she might have stormed to his territory to kidnap Zephyrith away.'

Yaseia thought of something and asked. "Did they already dual cultivate?"

The Wolf Elder shook his head. "Lady Zephyrith won't accept him until the Patriarch has a 100% chance of a breakthrough. With the limb problem, the Patriarch needs to do some preparations before breaking through. That's why the wedding is in ten years or so. If not, it would've happened before the summit four years from now."

Yasenia nodded, feeling a bit relieved. 'If they had already dual cultivated, Sierra would've felt heartbroken. Although being pure isn't extremely important, being the first of your partner is always a memorable thing.'

The dragoness didn't really care much. She wouldn't have accepted Andrea, Kali, and Tatyana if she did.

'What should I do with this? Now that I've broken another of his plans, he will probably be unable to stay still, right?'

Then, after thinking for a moment, she spoke toward her maids. "Doriel, contact Zephyrith to see how she is before news of the defeat here spread. I fear that Fu Lang Zu will resort to drastic methods if he learns about what happened here. He might force Zephyrith, with his authority as the Patriarch, to break through quicker. Zephyrith won't be safe at that time, regardless of her strength."

Doriel nodded and took out a talisman, breaking it.

After a refined and complex spatial fluctuation, she disappeared. While the formation stopped spatial movement, it wasn't difficult to make exceptions.

Yasenia looked at the rest of the army and decided not to kill them.

Slaughtering these 30 million people would gain her nothing but a few treasures.

The dragoness paused. 'Not a few, quite a few treasures. The high-level people must have many things in their rings.'

Her eyes moved toward the rings with a greedy look, and she spoke righteously. "Cough. Okay, you've fulfilled my conditions. I'm not someone who goes back in her words. I can let you leave with your lives, but you must leave your spatial rings behind."

Angel, Kali, Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria almost burst into laughter. 'Greedy Dragon.'

Meanwhile, Tengliu and the others looked at the materialistic look in the previously imposing dragon and felt their lips twitch. 'Should I give her an expensive gift to make friends with her?'

Of course, many were not willing. After all, a few of them had their precious things in their spatial rings.

Yasenia was confused. 'You came to a war with important things in your rings?'

Well, our dear dragoness was here with her spatial ring filled to the brim with many important items, but let's forget that momentarily. After all, the dragoness was confident that escaping was not difficult, even if she couldn't win.

What do you say? This logic can also apply to the people who came with an army of 30 million people to deal with a few thousand?

That's beside the point. But alas, let's not let pesky logic get in the way of a good story, shall we?

Anyway, Yasenia could see the reluctance on the faces of these people and commented. "This entire place is spatially locked. Even if you want to, you can't leave. Of course, you can choose to flee in all directions. However, if you try to flee, we will attack. So, place your spatial rings on the ground and leave, or flee and try your luck at who lives and who dies."

The leaders and people in the army were speechless. 'A bandit! She is a bandit!'

Yasenia felt their gazes and coughed, looking sideways. "They made me lose time. Can't I have them pay me?"

'Pay with the entire accumulated fortunes of 30 million people? Shameless!'

As Yasenia forced them to do something many disagreed with, hostility began brewing in their eyes.

However, when that happened, the sky above the army was suddenly filled with a black cloud, and countless lightning bolts started raining on the ocean of people for three seconds.

After those lightning bolts stopped, 100,000 people died, all having the strength in the Ethereal Soul realm.

Alaia's voice spread around. "If someone dares look at Young Miss with hostility again, you know the outcome. Now, leave your rings behind or die."

Only now did the people remember the despairingly powerful dragon woman standing respectfully behind Yasenia.

With that, many began throwing their spatial rings to the ground, and even the Epoch Core people did so. Some tried to be clever and wanted to take a ring stealthily while leaving, but before such thoughts even completely formed, they were squashed when the spatial rings disappeared as soon as they let go of them.

Most people were confused about why the spatial rings vanished, but after looking at Tatyana's group, they saw a pile of rings stacked in a single place. Moreover, the pile of rings was growing by the second.

The spatial formation Tatyana and the others set up was transferring the rings after they were outside the influence of the cultivator, transporting all rings toward them.

Yasenia smiled when she saw the large pile of rings stacking up and waved her hand. "You can leave. I've already asked them to undo the spatial locking formation."

The army of 30 million looked at the small mountain of treasures for a single moment, thinking if it was worth it to attack to recover that. Still, after looking at the hovering yellow-scaled dragon woman holding the spear, they resentfully looked away and left.

Yasenia ignored them and landed with sparkling eyes before the large pile of treasures. There were at least 19 cubic meters of spatial rings in the pile. "I'm rich! Hahaha!"

The girls exchanged glances. They didn't know whether to laugh or cry at her money-grubber expression.

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Kali: The war is over.

Yasenia: This was more of a skirmish than a full-blown War.

Andrea: Well, it is one of the biggest we've participated in.

Yasenia: That's true.

Author: I summon you!

Randomplant: Hello!



Angel: Hello~.

Randomplant: Well, do cultivators produce energy or absorb it from the environment? And what happens if a high-level cultivator (transcendental or higher) spends a long time in a young world where that level of power is not yet possible? What happens to the world or the cultivator?

Valeria: Let's answer one by one. For the first, it is both. Cultivators produce energy in their Dantians at a certain rate, but they can also absorb the surrounding energy and purify it to refill themselves. So, if two cultivators fight in a barred land or in a land filled with energy, they will be able to fight for a longer period and use stronger skills in the place with the most energy.

Randomplant: I see.

Valeria: Then, a cultivator can actually fall in level. If they are locked away in a place where there is no energy, their bodies will be unable to keep up with all the processes, and they will eventually fall to a lower cultivation level. However, this doesn't mean that they lose the foundation they laid out.

Valeria: If that cultivator goes to an energy-rich place, they would regain their previous strength after a certain amount of time. Even if they have fallen to the Body Modification Realm and they were a Unification Realm, they won't need to overcome tribulations again.

Randomplant: Oh? That's interesting.

Valeria: Finally, the Heavens won't allow a high-level cultivator to live in a low-level world unless they are sealed or in a formation to deceive the world.

Valeria: If the high-level cultivator decides to come either way, they must fight the Heavens until either side dies. And, well, surprise, the Heavens very rarely lose. Even if they lose, the cultivator doesn't win since they are cursed for killing a Heavens. Other heavens will attack if they appear in any World with an existing Heaven without disguising themselves after gaining the curse.

Valeria: Worlds without Heavens exist, but they are pretty rare, and they are usually the Universe's trash dump, where the vilest of all gather. For ordinary cultivators, they are extremely dangerous.

Randomplant: Hahaha, I see. Thanks for answering!

Valeria: No problems, child.

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

Chapter 729: Treasures! The Mermaid Queen's Surprising Actions.

"I've struck gold! Fufufu, I hope more armies come to attack me~."

Yasenia's exclamation, full of happiness, was very amusing to look at.

The leaders around her had their lips twitching, but they said nothing.

Even these leaders were tempted by such a haul because, in the large pile of treasures, at least 20,000 spatial rings came from high-level cultivators.

Although after reaching Epoch Core, most people left a large chunk of their treasures in a personal warehouse, everybody carried a significant part of their fortune and treasures on themselves.

After all, carrying things like life-saving treasures, techniques they might be learning, or money to buy anything in case they found an unexpected treasure was more than common.

Other than that, materials they might've found during their journey and other relics and unique treasures a cultivator always carried would also be in these rings.

Still, after happiness, Yasenia began thinking about having to slowly absorb the treasures from 30 million spatial rings, and her lips twitched. Even if she absorbed the contents of ten spatial rings per second, it would take more than a month of constant extraction without stopping for a single moment.

The dragoness did the math in her head and almost coughed blood. '34 days if I extract ten rings per second on average'

Yasenia pondered for a few moments and turned to her trustworthy encyclopedia- cough, mother. With a pitiful tone, she asked. "Mom, can I absorb all treasures into mine without needing to go through them one by one? It will take an eternity if I have to go through them one by one."

Tatyana laughed and nodded. "Of course, there is a way. If not, your mother would've spent her entire life extracting spatial rings."

The girls felt their eyes twitch. 'To say so with so much confidence Just how many people have you killed!?''

Kali commented. "Speaking of which, how is a spatial ring created? There are lots of them in every market, but I've never seen one being created."

Angel moved and picked up a stone on the side. Kali and the others turned to look.

Then, our cutie used her glass element to create a lens and melted the rock on her hand, giving it the shape of a ring with her energy manipulation.

After that, she tapped the ground with the tip of her foot, creating a small, thirty-centimeter-wide, complex formation.

Without a single moment of hesitation, she placed the red-hot ring in the middle of the formation, and then Angel poured energy into it.

One spatial turbulence appeared around the red-hot ring, and after a few seconds, the ring cooled down, the space stabilized, and the formation disappeared, leaving behind a grey and smooth ring.

Angel picked up the ring and threw it at Kali with a cling after her nail hit it flying. "There, a three cubic meters spatial ring."

The leaders who had seen the entire process looked at Angel as if they were looking at a monster. You must understand that the rock Angel picked was a mortal-ranked material.

It was, quite literally, an ordinary rock that you can find on the roadside.

And yet, Angel had transformed that regular stone into an item of significant value after just ten seconds.

Kali blinked a few times and poured her energy inside the ring, finding a sturdy and safe space slightly more spacious than a regular bathtub. To test it, she made energy flow toward the ground and pushed the ring to gather anything that it could inside.

A few rocks, plants, and other small items were sucked into the ring, filling it half-way. Kali was honestly impressed. 'She did it so easy.'

Looking at the cute girl looking up at her, Kali gave Angel a thumbs up. "Awesome!"

Angel smiled sweetly. "Thank you."

Yasenia turned to look at Tatyana and asked. "Now that we know how spatial rings are created, how do I glomp all these delicious treasures into mine?"

Tatyana laughed, hugging her arm. "It's easy. First, use your spiritual sense to feel all of them and spread your ring hand forward. Then, will for the treasures in the rings to flow into yours. Your [Five Realm Spatial Ring] will do the rest."

Yasenia nodded and followed her steps.

After a few seconds, several energy streams flowed out of the pile, gathering in Yasenia's ring. These energy channels were spatial channels connecting the rings.

From it, Yasenia's ring was absorbing everything at a very high speed.

Seeing the widening smile on the dragoness face, it was clear that it worked.

The Forest Sky Empress asked, looking at Tatyana. "So, how long will it take for her to absorb all these treasures? A few days?"

Tatyana pondered for a second and answered. "Not longer than half an hour."

Coraline blinked. "Her ring is processing around 17,000 worth of rings of items per second?"

Tatyana nodded. "That should be about right. With her strength, it can't go quicker."

Confused, Tengliu asked. "With her strength? What do you mean by that?"

Tatyana smiled. "Yasenia is too weak even to unlock one-millionth of this ring's processing ability. If she could use it perfectly and to its full capacity, a single thought would've been enough to finish this. While there are many spatial rings, the volume of each of them is really small in comparison."

The leaders got thoughtful as they looked at the streams of energy flowing toward Yasenia.

After half an hour, Yasenia absorbed everything. The dragoness sighed, feeling a bit tired, but a happy smile was on her lips. "I'm done! There are so many things!"

Angel asked. "How many?"

The dragoness spiritually asked her ring to make a summary and commented. "I've collected 12 billion materials in the Magic Rank and below, 59 million on the Earth Rank, and 60 thousand on the Heaven Rank."

"Then, for equipment, there are 97 million on the Magic Rank, 3 million on the Earth Rank, and 512 on the Heaven Rank. Inside the Heaven-Rank, there are 304 low-level, 195 mid-level, and 13 high-level equipment. The total amount of Parus has reached 600 million Flawless Parus."

They were speechless, but Yasenia was not done yet.

"Moreover, there are plenty of techniques and such. There are about 26 million Magic-Rank and below techniques, 56 thousand Earth-Rank, and 16 Heaven-Ranked. Of those 16 techniques, seven are cultivation techniques, three are offensive skills, two are defensive skills, and four are movement skills. All of them are at the low-level Heaven ranked, and six of them are dual cultivation techniques."

When they thought that there wasn't anything more, Yasenia then smiled. "And that's without counting the Garuda Patriarch's loot! He gave me 150 million flawless Parus, 50 thousand Earth-Rank materials, two thousand Heaven-ranked materials, one hundred and fifty Earth-ranked techniques, forty-one Heaven-ranked techniques, thirty-seven Earth-ranked treasures, and nine Heaven-ranked treasures."

Her face became a bit downcast. "Sadly, most of these are useless since they are dual cultivation techniques."

The leaders looked at Yasenia's ring with wonder. Although they were stunned by the number of spoils, they were more shocked by the internal space of Yasenia's rings.

Tengliu commented. "How big is your ring, little Yasenia?"

Yasenia looked at her finger and shrugged. "I don't know. However, knowing how high-ranked of a treasure it is Probably large enough to store an entire kingdom?"

Tatyana laughed. "That's too small. Some beasts later become too big, so space is essential. Your ring is called [Five Realm Spatial Ring] not only because it is divided into five sections that safely hold different kinds of treasures, but because their size is also realm-sized."

Looking at the looks she was receiving, she smiled and added. "As for how big a 'realm' is considered. Well, the entirety of Distancia can fit comfortably in your ring a few times over in one of those realms."

The dragoness looked at her ring with awe. 'I'm carrying an entire world in my finger!? As expected, a Nine-Stars Supreme-ranked treasure is absurd.'

While Yasenia was surprised, knowing who Tatyana was and that this had been her spatial ring for a very long time, she could easily accept it.

However, for the leaders, it was not the same. The shock they received by hearing that was profound. If any of them still had doubts about Yasenia's origins, the [Five Realms Spatial Ring] solved them.

With such an unbelievable item in her possession, it was impossible to explain it other than her not being from Distancia. They knew who had the most spacious spatial ring ever created in the Distancia continent, and that was an absolute treasure that reached 25 thousand cubic meters.

That space was already impressive for them.

Now, hearing that the thing inside was, quite literally, a few orders of magnitude apart was mind-boggling.

The Forest Sky Empress spoke after recovering from her shock. "Yasenia, since everything here is resolved, we'll take our leave. It's a shame we couldn't really help much."

The dragoness smiled at her. "Don't worry, Your Majesty. While we did most of the work, the presence of the leaders here gave me an additional layer of credibility, helping me deter the army when I asked for the treasures. If any of you weren't here, they would've probably fought for a longer time, resulting in more unnecessary deaths."

The dragoness looked at them and commented. "As a sign of thanks, I'll share five percent of the loot with each leader present. It might not be much, but I hope it serves as a foundation for our future friendship and cooperation."

There were nine leaders, so Yasenia would part with nearly half of the treasures she collected.

It might look like a lot, but most of the things she collected were Magic ranked. Treasures of these levels served as nothing but spare change for Yasenia.

After hearing the dragoness, a trace of gratification appeared in their eyes.

The Devil Smashing Ape King laughed. "Since it is a present from a junior, who am I to deny it? I'll accept it with thanks!"

Tengliu rolled her beautiful violet-colored eyes. "Aren't you shameless?"

The man smiled and taunted. "If you don't want your share, I'm more than welcome to receive it."

Tengliu snorted, crossing her arm-wings. "Who doesn't want it? A present from little Yasenia is always precious!"

As they spoke, the Mermaid Queen approached Alaia and asked. "Senior, how do I create a solid foundation like yours? I thought I was nearing perfection, but compared to you, I'm just untalented. However, I don't have any clue about what I should do to better myself because I don't have a role model that's stronger or more talented than me in Distancia."

The other eight leaders almost tripped with air, their eyes looking at the Mermaid Queen, who stood honestly in front of Alaia. They couldn't believe that the usual arrogant and cold Mermaid Queen was asking for guidance like a junior.

Alaia lifted her eyebrow and looked at her with interest. "Not bad. Even if you are talented, if you can't realize that you are lacking and are unwilling to put down your pride to learn and become stronger, your future achievements will be limited. However, you can do that, so you will probably reach far in life as long as you can leave this backward World."

The Mermaid Queen nodded, not taking offense, and spoke, her usual cold voice layered with a hint of respect and admiration. "Thank you, senior. So, is it possible to receive guidance?"

Alaia thought for a moment and looked at Yasenia. "What do you think, Young Miss?"

Yasenia looked at the Mermaid Queen, and many thoughts began appearing in her mind. Her clever and intelligent mind created many plans in a matter of seconds, evaluating the situation and many other factors.

After a while, she came up with something, but her eyes were doubtful.

'Should I'

However, the more she thought about it, the more her eyes became resolute. Finally, she turned toward the Mermaid Queen, her eyes hiding an ambitious light.

'It's a bit risky and sort of a gamble, but it is worth a try.'

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Kali: What is my love thinking?

Yasenia: A secret~.

Andrea: \*Hugs gently but firmly from behind\* Will you really don't tell us~?

Yasenia: \*Gulp\* E-Even if you tempt me with a hug, I won't bend this time!

Andrea: Okay, I won't press for answers.

Author: Hm. Done. I summon you!

Arfa42: I'm here~.

Cecile: Hi.

Arfa42: Hello, Cecile. Well, seniors, here is the question. Can a normal animal cultivate without being a beast? Also, can a beast's bloodline be cultivated? If it can, how and what kind of animals have the highest potential?

Tatyana: Well, what you call "normal animal" is what we call "mortal beasts." They all fall into the same rules as any other creature. They can't cultivate as a beast unless they are an exception like Cecile, Kali, or Yasenia. Then, a beast's bloodline can also increase in rank with appropriate treasures.

Tatyana: As for who has the highest potential Those who have any bloodline traces from a high-level bloodline like a Dragon, Phoenix, Qilin, White Tiger, etc.

Arfa42: I see. Thanks!

Author: And that's all for today. Have a nice day, dears!

Chapter 730: Yasenia's Ambition! Reaction of the Leaders.

After asking about it, the Mermaid Queen looked at Yasenia with a resolute expression, making the dragoness thoughtful.

After she decided and understood the situation, Yasenia gambled.

She looked at the other leaders and commented. "I've seen that the seniors are talented, but Distancia's young Heavens limit you. In fact, all of you who are gathered here have extremely high potential and talent. If you were born in a higher-level world, your current achievements would probably be incomparable to what you have now."

Yasenia secretly measured their reactions and felt what she expected: a dim but still stubborn determination to become strong was still burning deep in their eyes. Even if they were nothing but embers, they were surrounded by an inflammable ambition that could ignite at any moment.

A person did not become a leader of a world's superpower out of luck, so they were, as Yasenia said, extremely talented persons limited by their birthplace. While there were many thoughts in her mind, she didn't lie.

At a glance, even an average person could see that their wings were too big to be fully spread in a place like the Distancia Continent.

When Yasenia caught that strand of yearning, she became more determined to go through with the plan that spontaneously appeared in her mind.

Her body seemed to give an aura of grandeur as she spoke calmly but firmly.

"I'll give the powers of this World a chance. All powers who have yet to attack the Astral Sky Clan have a chance to become part of the Astral Sky Alliance. There will be many benefits, and there will naturally be nurturing between those things a person can buy."

The dragoness knew that these leaders were intelligent, so she didn't elaborate. Instead, she looked at them with a deep gaze as she asked. "Will you join?"

Her words were not loud, and a passerby might mistake them as Yasenias speaking about the weather. However, when they landed, it felt like they exploded with the might of a thousand bombs for these leaders.

Nobody here was naive or stupid. Yasenias intentions were more than apparent.

From a bystander perspective, the dragoness had taken one step forward.

However, from the various leaders' perspectives, this step felt like, if it landed, it would make the very foundation of the entire world quake.

The reason was simple: with her suggestion, Yasenias had stepped up to become a participant instead of a spectator.

Her aim?

It was to connect the entire World under one banner called Astral Sky Alliance.

When Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria heard her, their eyes lit up with praise and admiration.

Mirrory chuckled. 'She actually dares to do this? Impressive. Regardless of success or failure, her courage to try it is already praiseworthy.'

Tatyana smirked. 'I knew that she wouldn't be able to keep still if an opportunity presented itself. Little treasure is extremely sharp, and with the Mermaid Queen's petition, she saw a door that was previously closed briefly open. Now though She has already placed her foot in between.'

Valeria laughed. 'Daring, I love it.'

Meanwhile, on the leaders' side, if it were before knowing the strength of the fifty maids, they would have probably scoffed at her. Some of them might have gained hostile feelings toward Yasenias.

However, after the small war, things changed.

Their perspective was broadened. Yasenias had shown them that they were far from reaching the limits.

Even the always cold and indifferent Mermaid Queen had asked Alaia for guidance, and this otherwise ordinary question made Yasenias realize the extremely deep influence she could have on these high and aloof beings.

Yasenias saw an opportunity and latched to it with callous precision.

From the leaders' perspective, who considered the Mermaid Queen to be one of the strongest, if she readily admitted defeat and searched for guidance, then there was no one left who could confidently oppose Yasenias in terms of resources.

What was a cultivator's aim, a cultivator's objective in life?

It was to become stronger. Every single item a cultivator had, gained, bought, or sold was with the sole intention of gaining resources and becoming stronger.

What did standard gold mean for a cultivator?

What did a common but scarce material that did nothing mean for a cultivator?

Nothing.

A material like that was no different than a stone on the side of the road.

Some who lacked talent and ambition might be satisfied by leading a power to become a political giant.

However, if there was a chance to pursue strength or political power, 90 of the talented cultivators would choose power.

However, that was normal. After all, what can an Empire do if you have enough strength to flatten it with a wave of your hand? Or, what can an army do if you can slaughter thousands with each of your sword strikes?

For a cultivator with extremely long lifespans, it was never too late to create one after reaching their limits and settling down in a place where you could reign supreme.

That was why most sect masters were so old unless they were sect masters of hegemonic powers of a continent; they were people who had hit a bottleneck and couldn't continue advancing, so they chose to settle down.

But, in Distancia, the leaders of the strongest factions could be considered relatively young.

They didn't even reach half of their lifespan, but their cultivation had stopped advancing. So, what could these talented cultivators do other than settle down and become leaders? There was nothing else they could do other than that.

But now, Yaseia has appeared, and realizing all of this from the Mermaid Queen's simple words, she knew she had a chance to unite the heads of Distancia's powers.

If she could do so, even if she could only "entangle" a third of them, it would be a massive step forward in her influence, dominance, and position in the entire world.

After all, if all the people at the helm followed her, wasn't it easy to make the rest of the world follow her lead?

She would capture the generals so that the rest of the army would obey!

The leaders understood Yaseia's general intentions, but instead of frowning at it, their eyes were filled with wonder and praise.

Even the Mermaid Queen didn't realize that her casual words could lead to such development. Still, she was not angry; the Mermaid Queen smiled, her indifference melting as the snuffed-out fire within was fueled by her desire to become stronger again.

With a firm voice, she spoke. "The mermaid race wants to become part of the alliance."

Tengliu jumped. "Hey, why are you getting ahead of me? The harpy race also accepts the deal!"



The Forest Sky Empress laughed. "It seems that things are moving in an interesting direction. The Forest Sky Empire also accepts the deal."

The heroic middle-aged man from the Golden Body Sect smiled. "A big change is occurring. How could we not join? The Nine Golden Body Sect also accepts."

Coraline and the others also nodded, making Yasenia's lips arch as her golden eyes shone. Then she spoke. "Perfect. Please don't make it public yet. I directly exposed it to you because I was confident. Try to speak to your allies with oaths to avoid spreading the ideas and see how many are agreeable. I still don't have the strength to flatten all protests, so we have to move carefully. My objective is not a World War, but a World Unification."

The dragoness saw their looks and smiled wryly. "Of course, I'm not naive enough to think that it will happen without bloodshed. However, the fewer lives that are lost, the better." Then, Yasenia smirked and pointed upward. "My objective is opening the stifling sky so that Distancia's people can soar."

Coraline laughed. "To think that you are only 50 years old, and you are now trying to swallow an entire World under your banner. Isn't your appetite too big? You might choke if you are not careful."

The dragoness smirked and said confidently. "As a dragon, I have a good stomach, so there should not be any problems."

Yasenia paused and then said seriously. "We've already talked about this, but I'll repeat it just in case. The human situation must improve. I know the history of Distancia is how it is, but humans are one of the most protective races of their own. They might fight with each other a lot, but if there is a place where humans are degraded, their ability to put aside grudges and attack as one is unmatched. That is one of the reasons humans, while their bloodlines are not as strong, are still one of the dominating races of the entire universe. That, and their adaptability."

The leaders became thoughtful and nodded.

Tengliu commented. "We can't promise short-term effects, but we'll slowly integrate them into society again. However, what if a human that wants to take revenge for our past deeds appears either way?"

The dragoness shrugged and spat mercilessly. "That's karma, and you'll have to fight them off or convince them that you've changed. Of course, killing such self-righteous heroes who can't see the current state of things and focus on the past is the easiest way to deal with them. If not, they can become a large obstacle. After all, those people are convinced that they are right and everyone else is wrong, regardless of the reasons presented to them."

Then, she continued. "Still, a fool with strength is more often than not more dangerous than an intelligent person with strength. The saying explains it nicely. Against stupidity, the Heavens themselves contend in vain."

The Devil Smashing Ape King commented with a smile. "Do you speak from experience? It sounds like so."

The dragoness shook her head. "I've read the history of many successful civilizations that perished because of a few talented individuals that thought the World was corrupt."

Tengliu blinked. "Ho? You read such things?"

Yasenia waved her arm and created a literal hill of books. "There are 103,680 books of different civilizations. I've only read 8,437 of them. But if I'm free, I do spend it reading them. It can give you a good outlook on how to manage, what to do, and what not to do while leading a group of individuals."

Then, she waved her hand again, and her spatial right enveloped those books in a soft light, absorbing them into the library in her ring.

The leaders realized Yasenia's intelligence and wit weren't just her being born that way. She had combined effort with her natural genius to become who she is today.

The Mermaid Queen muttered. "No wonder it feels like you have much more experience."

The dragoness smiled. "Knowledge is a power that can match individual strength if used correctly. And if those two are used simultaneously Well, the effects are extraordinary."

They didn't doubt it. The relatively young woman before them was a real example of that. Tengliu turned toward Tatyana and smiled. "You brought her up really nicely. I don't know anything else, but you are exemplary as a mother."

Tatyana blinked and then genuinely smiled. "Thank you." Then, she continued. "If you didn't try to mentally rape her in the past, I would have liked that compliment a lot more."

Tengliu's lips twitched. "Oh, come on! I've reflected, okay? I'm not saying to forgive me, but please let me follow her. I'm an honest little bird that wants to build the nest around her!"

Tatyana nodded and teased. "I won't permanently kill you, don't worry."

Tengliu almost spat blood. "I don't know what that means, but I don't want to be 'not permanently killed'! I want to remain alive and in one piece!"

Tatyana purposely put on a troubled expression. "Hm. Okay, I'll think of another kind of punishment."

Tengliu looked at Tatyana with exasperation. "Didn't little Yasenia already decide on how to punish me?"

Tatyana smirked. "Yes. But you are not really nave enough to think that I'll forgive you after that, right? If I don't do anything to you, I'll be uncomfortable."

Tengliu fell to her knees and accepted her fate.

It was rare for them to see Tengliu feel defeated, so Coraline teased. "Karma is catching up to the promiscuous harpy. What a joyful day!"

Tengliu looked at Coraline and said with a deadpan. "Is it fun?"

Coraline smirked. "Very. Seeing you like this is a first."

The other leaders internally chuckled.

Then, Tatyana turned toward the place where the maids fought with a smile. "Now, it's time for my harvest."

They were confused and turned to look at her. The Golden Body Sect Master asked Yasenia. "What is your mother talking about? Didn't we already collect all the spatial rings?"

Yasenia smiled. "Well, she is going to" Suddenly, a few strands of Death energy began gathering toward Tatyana.

The dragoness eyes shone with anticipation and quickly said. "Oh? There is no time to explain; It is starting. Just look."

They were a bit speechless at the tail-wagging dragoness, but believing that she wasn't purposely teasing them by not saying it, they looked over and saw Tatyana calmly walking toward the place where the hundreds of thousands of corpses remained.

For some reason, as they saw those strands of energy gathering, they felt their soul quiver with a strange primal fear. 'What is she going to do?'

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Evelyn: Oh girl, the next chapter will increase the humidity of the zone by 1000%!

Angel: I don't get it

Evelyn: Cough, it doesn't matter. You be you, little Angel. The fact that you are still so innocent when you get plowed and creampie'd daily is awesome.

Angel: W-What are you talking about!?

Author: Anyway, let's move on. I summon you!

Flagesist: Hello!

Andrea: Oh? A new person! Welcome to the Celestial Theater.

Flagesist: Thank you, Andrea You are taller than I imagined.

Andrea: Hahaha.

Flagesist: Tatyana, I have a question for you.

Tatyana: Shoot.

Flagesist: If "Distancia Tatyana" reaches the Transcendence realm and discards her mortal body, will she be able to use [Divine Lich Empress's Body Forging] to create a new Tatyana in the future and possibly again after?

Tatyana: A, well, "Distancia Tatyana," as you call it, is already the body created by [Divine Lich Empress's Body Forging]. During Transcendence and the rest of the realms, that body won't break through similarly. It is a bit special.

Flagesist: Oh?

Tatyana: Yes. We are approaching the moment all the girls, I included, enter the fifth realm, so let's be a bit patient.

Flagesist: Sure. Thank you for answering!

Tatyana: No problem.

Author: And that's all for today! Have a nice day~.