

Heaven 891

Chapter 891: Zephyrith's Wedding Day.

While returning from Zephyrith's cell, Fu Lang Zu's face returned to a cold and emotionless one. He was not proud of what he made because Zephyrith looked too calm.

While it was the truth that he wanted Zephyrith in his harem because she was a good and intelligent woman, it was also the truth that he wanted her because of the latent danger she possessed.

For now, Zephyrith's overall strength was lesser than his. However, that didn't mean that it would continue being as such during the following years. 'Fate... Fate users usually die early, and I now understand why.'

Just their existence was already threatening to others. Being by the side of someone who can possibly know how you might act, how you do things, or how events will develop is not comfortable, as many questions appear.

"Am I doing what I am because of my own will?"

"Are they manipulating everything behind my back to eventually lead in the shadows?"

"Do they know I doubt them?"

And, question after question, trust slowly breaks down and becomes wariness and, ultimately, paranoia.

Fu Lang Zu was also experiencing this. Since Yasenias appeared, everything derailed, and it felt like control had slipped through his fingers. No matter how he tried to catch it and take back control, like a slippery liquid, it continued falling and getting out of hand.

As Heart Demons accumulated, thoughts became complicated, and Zephyrith's loyalty seemed to decrease; he became hasty and started acting, even when the advisor he usually listened to said otherwise.

Fu Lang Zu muttered as he walked down the hall. "Why is she so calm? Why was she not panicking when I took her from her room? Did she know that this day would arrive? And, if she did, did she know that I would not force myself on her?"

Fu Lang Zu paused, feeling like he needed to go back and get her purity just for the sake of going against whatever Fate Zephyrith learned or saw. His thoughts, getting murkier and spiraling down out of control, became tangled.

What he didn't know is that such a decline was far from natural. Fu Lang Zu was not a stupid person. If he was, he never would've become a top Ten Patriarch and someone at the top of the World.

He was cunning and calculated, and he usually knew how to face his enemies and manipulate things. But back at the exit of the Secret Realm, when he faced Yasenias and lost his limbs to Doriel, the assassin specialized in curses did not just sever his limbs. She cut deep into his soul, allowing a curse to magnify the heart demons and let them seep deep into his soul.

Because of the lack of expertise from Distancia's people about souls, it was easily ignored and had been residing inside of him for a few years already.

Around Fu Lang Zu, a black miasma appeared for a fraction of a second as several thoughts swirled in his head, but he snapped out of it quickly and continued walking. Rubbing his forehead, Fu Lang Zu frowned. "I am getting a bit tired lately. Did I get poisoned? But the physician told me there are no problems..." His frown deepened. "What if the physician is someone in Zephyrith's camp or someone who wants to hurt me? I should kill them and find a new one so that the new knows the fate of those opposing me..." A smile appeared on his face, even when his golden eyes were dim and full of muddiness. "Yeah, let's do that."

Time passed quickly, and the day for Zephyrith's wedding approached. While sitting on a chair and being attended by a few mortal women, Zephyrith looked at herself in the mirror with a cold and indifferent face. "What a vulgar dress."

The dress was wild, covering her chest in a crop top made of beautiful black fur that contrasted perfectly with her white complexion and silver fur. Her waist was revealed, showing a perfect curve and marked abs, while her skirt opened in the middle at the front and back.

The cloth was more like a skirt that had the middle part erased, showing her inner thighs and genital area that were covered by an elegant and opaque black and golden pair of panties.

In general, it was a revealing and exotic dress that highlighted Zephyrith's perfectly slim body and tried to make her appear vulgar. Still, thanks to her innate elegance, Zephyrith looked dignified even when wearing such a seductive dress.

The Fate Wolf Woman smiled with derision. "Is this an attempt to let me know my place? Cheap and Childish."

The mortal wolf women who were attending didn't dare say a single word. For them, Fu Lang Zu was akin to a god-like being. A handsome man who had everything, yet, to their incomprehension, the woman before them was not happy. On the contrary, she seems to be mocking and derisive of the person adored by 99.99% of the female wolf population.

For them, as mortal women, if Fu Lang Zu offered them to be his maids, they would go on their knees and thank him with their bodies if necessary. Zephyrith's spiritual sense was sharp, so she spoke. "If you are stuck in outer appearances, you will eventually be deceived by someone."

The mortal women understood that the creature before them understood their thoughts, and pure and utter terror invaded their bodies.

All of them went down on their knees and pressed their forehead on the ground. "W-W-We are sorry! Madam Fu!"

If an Epoch Core killed them, no one would even bat an eye. Who would want to stick out for mortals and offend one of the strongest beings on the continent? Hence, mortals and low-level cultivators needed to be extremely careful around powerful beings since they could be killed at just a whim.

Zephyrith snorted. "Call me Lady Zephyrith. I am not married yet, so you shouldn't use that other title." Then, she sighed and got thoughtful. "More than a millennium alive, and all of it will culminate into this situation?"

However, her eyes, while they looked lost on the outside, didn't have that hint of depression. "But... Why do I not feel despair or resignation?" The woman frowned.

Fate was too elusive, so she couldn't really predict the future more than foretelling some of her future sensations or feelings when it was related to herself. And from what she predicted, her future was not grim but a happy one. This confused her to no end. 'Is Fu Lang Zu a good husband or something? That can't be possible...'

Looking in the mirror again and seeing that the mortals were still on the ground, some even having pissed themselves in fear, she sighed. "Those who urinated, get out. The smell is too much. The rest can continue the preparations."

'Well, it's not like I can't understand them. I had a similar feeling when I first saw that woman...'

Remembering a pair of red eyes similar to her own, yet so different in essence, her body burst into chills. 'That black-haired, red-eyed woman is too dangerous. If she gets involved this time...'

Zephyrith shook her head, making the hair accessories create crisp and pleasant sounds.

"It's time for the mate to appear!"

An echoing voice reverberated all around the place, giving Zephyrith the signal that it was her turn to enter the mating ritual.

Zephyrith stood up and walked without any haste. Her steps were firm and unhurried. However, the charm and dignity behind them mesmerized all who saw her.

The Fate Wolf didn't even bother using her spiritual sense. She had zero intentions of seeing Fu Lang Zu's face for more than necessary during this annoyance.

As she walked down the long hall that led into the cave-room where the ritual would proceed, her mind replayed a bit of the past years. A faint smile came to her lips as Sierra's smile, filled with wild charm, flashed in her mind. 'Sierra, will you fight for me after I've been claimed...? I wonder... I really do. If you think that my affection for you is not enough... you are wrong. It really is enough. Even I am surprised. Yet, if I want to see you again, I can't go against Fu Lang Zu for now.'

Zephyrith felt her own heart squeezing. 'I can't fight or flee. As much as I've come to like you, I can't abandon my race without leaving it with a proper leader. If I am that wolf's wife, I can restrict his actions. I can bring prosperity... Of course, all these thoughts and plans only matter because I believe that you won't abandon me.'

Zephyrith laughed, even if her red eyes were filled with sadness. 'If you don't want me after this... I guess that's it. Yasenias reasons to show mercy will disappear.'

Zephyrith's mind was convoluted.

On one hand, her increasing affection toward the Wolf Queen pushed her to be selfish and leave everything behind for her own happiness.

On the other hand, her loyalty toward her own race, which she had cultivated for more than a thousand years, stopped her from doing such selfish actions.

'I could ask Yasenias to help, but during the time she prepares, Fu Lang Zus people might go insane once Fu Lang Zu realizes that his future mate was 'kidnapped' willingly. He is too unstable lately, and that will result in millions of deaths.'

Zephyrith sighed. 'Complicated. I just hope that the choice I've made is the correct one.'

Then, Zephyrith pushed the doors leading into the ritual room open, ready to be welcomed by the familiar faces of Fu Lang Zu and his people.

However, once she looked inside, her eyes widened in stupefaction. The room was full of people, but instead of peaceful, it was divided in half, with each side glaring at the other.

At the front of each group, there was a wolfkin, contrasting colors like day and night.

On the left, a female wolf with fur as white as snow and a beautiful "Queen" symbol on her forehead stood imposingly, emanating a wild aura of charm that would make many females and males feel submissive.

On the right, a male wolf with fur as dark as a moonless night was growling, his usually handsome face twisted with pure anger as his aura violently pulsed around him, trying to suppress the white-furred wolfkin without effect.

Zephyrith stood at the entrance of the room, looking at the groups behind both sides with confusion.

"ZEPHYRITH!"

"Zephyrith."

Two voices reached her, one full of anger, the other smooth and calm.

Fu Lang Zu shouted with a growl in his voice that made it reverberate around the room. "Zephyrith! Come here before you learn about the consequences!"

Sierra looked at Zephyrith with a calm expression and spoke seriously. "This is the last chance I give you, Zephyrith."

Then, she didn't say anything else. Zephyrith didn't hear any words of encouragement or affection from Sierra, making it clear that she was angry. Of course, Zephyrith understood. 'How could she not be angry when I am wearing this, right?'

The beautiful Fate Wolf looked around once more and walked forward.

'I guess... If I don't choose this side... I will regret it.'

Author: And we will know in the next chapter~.

Evelyn: It's getting interesting! We are crashing a wedding! So fun!

Yasenia: *Amused* Is it that fun?

Evelyn: *Sparkling eyes* Did you see that Wolf's face when we appeared!? HILARIOUS!

Yasenia: There, there. Don't spoil the next chapter.

Evelyn: Right, right.

Author: Thank you, Yasenia.

Yasenia: No problem~. I summon you!

Author: Eh? MY JOB! QAQ!

VolfKami: Hello~.

Evelyn: Welcome back! What question do you have today?

VolfKami: Well, I want to ask the seniors and Kali.

Kali: Eh? Me too?

VolfKami: Yes! Given her future tribulations and trials, would training against Tatyana's army be the recommended method for Kali?

Kali: Ah, no wonder I am included, hahaha.

Valeria: That's a good question, and yes. It is something that she will do.

Tatyana: Not only will she do it, she has already been doing it.

VolfKami: Oh? Really?

Tatyana: Of course, I've destroyed her army quite a few times already with my undead~.

Kali: Cough, can you not put it like that?

Tatyana: Tsk, tsk. I won't say it like that when you at least manage to kill 1% of my army!

VolfKami:... Is it that hard, Kali?

Kali: *Dead Fish Eyes* Heh. Difficult? Heh. Heh. Heh.

VolfKami: Cough, sorry for asking.

Valeria: So, yes. She will do so.

Tatyana: Hey, author. You should show me stomping the child sometimes.

Author: TATYANA, PHRASING!

Tatyana: Tsk, tsk. Don't worry so much.

Author: ... Whatever. This is all for today! Have a good day~.

The girls: Bye-bye~.

Proofreader Sarah: Heh, I personally would enjoy a small training arc after all of these politics.

Proofreader Ayan: Hmph. This sovereign seconds that.

Chapter 892: The Sandwich That Started A World War.

A few hours ago, Sierra was sitting calmly in her human form, looking at the horizon that could be seen from the warship.

Yasenia approached and sat by her side. The dragoness smiled at Sierra and asked. "Worried?"

Sierra shook her head. "I am... Nervous. Not worried. To be honest, when I heard that Fu Lang Zu recovered his limbs, I had already prepared for the worst-case scenario."

The Wolf Queen said calmly. "If it were something consensual, then I would naturally cut ties. While I find Zephyrith attractive and a good mate, I still know she is far from the only one. The Universe is vast, with endless creatures and worlds." Sierra smiled. "After getting out of the Secret Realm, my vision has expanded over and over again. I am still discovering new horizons in almost all things, and I will probably continue doing it for the rest of my life.."

Yasenia smiled. "However, if it was against her will..."

Sierra said coldly. "Then, Fu Lang Zu and his allies will pay." Sierra paused and looked at Yasenia. "Although, without you, that's nothing but a pipe dream."

The dragoness lifted an eyebrow. "Are you still going to continue saying thank you?" The dragoness smirked. "Your companion is my missy, who just got pregnant. Your problems were my problems since the second you decided to support Evelyn wholeheartedly."

Sierra laughed. "I know..." Thinking of the direction they were moving towards, Sierra asked. "So, how do you know where Zephyrith is?"

Yasenia said calmly. "The accessory we gave her has a tracker. Plus, it's not like the wedding site is a complete secret. There are guests from other races that are attending, using the ceremony as a way to communicate and plan things."

The Wolf Queen sighed. "Is everything going according to plan, or what?"

The dragoness shook her head. "Not at all. Fu Lang Zu forwarding the wedding was completely out of my expectations. I actually moved out a few months early to prepare and have an absolute advantage the day of the wedding, around two months from now."

Sierra blinked. "So... If it wasn't for your usual overpreparedness..." Yasenia shrugged. "Sorry, Sierra, but we would've either been late or barely in time. My information network is deep, but in exchange for knowing even the deepest secrets, time is needed. Only urgent messages are instantly transmitted, without taking into account the risk of being discovered."

The Wolf Queen nodded. "I see... By the way, are you really going to use that sandwich?"

Yasenia laughed. "Don't you want to see his reaction to seeing his precious limbs being turned into food? A predator seeing his body become prey is usually quite a shock." Yasenia rubbed her chin. "Perhaps I can make his heart demons go out of control and make him go berserk... No... If Zephyrith moves as I think, it is quite likely for that to happen."

Sierra was stunned. "You are really insidious, aren't you?"

The dragoness bumped her shoulder with Sierra's. "We are at war, Sierra. During war time, my first surname is Dravory, and my second one is Ruthless."

Sierra laughed. "Aren't those two synonyms?"

Yasenia chuckled. "Well, I guess you are not wrong." The dragoness's golden eyes flashed and she said. "Oh? We are getting close, Sierra. Are you prepared to face him? He will try to squash you with his aura and show dominance."

Sierra snorted. "He is just a pup with too much physical strength. He wants to throw his bloodline and aura around?" Sierra tapped her forehead, where an elegant symbol that meant "Queen" was engraved. "He is dreaming."

"Hahahaha. Well said~."

Sierra smiled and followed Yasenia as the dragoness stood up. "Well, it's time to start a World War. I wonder if the humans will attend."

Sierra walked by Yasenia's side and asked. "Did you invite them?"

The dragoness shook her head. "Not at all. I invited them to visit the Astral Sky Sect, though."

Confused, the attractive, wild-looking wolf woman asked. "While you are away?"

Yasenia smiled faintly. "If they need me to understand what I mean after being guided by Ghana, then they are not worth becoming allies with."

Sierra sighed. "You are really something, alright? Can you not make simple plans for once? Every action you take has so many traps for the other party that I am starting to pity them."

The dragoness blinked twice and asked, confused. "Doesn't everyone do this?"

Sierra rolled her eyes and walked away; being by Yasenia's side made her feel mentally challenged.

Meanwhile, in the ritual hall, Fu Lang Zu had a smile as he looked at the people attending. "With this many leaders, there is nothing that can go wrong with this wedding. I will finally become a peak-level Epoch Core! The second youngest in the entire history of the Steel Back Wolves."

By his side, a red-haired wolf woman with extremely attractive proportions leaned on his side, asking. "Lang Zu, why is Zephyrith so important?"

Fu Lang Zu's smile soured, and he spoke in an annoyed tone. "Fu Song Zu, I already told you not to bring this up again. Today is a very important day."

Fu Song Zu was one of his most pampered consorts, so she was unafraid of him. "Ahn~, don't use my name, I'll get flustered~. But, my handsome Lang Zu, I really hate how much importance you give to stealing her Primal Yin Essence. Why didn't you forcefully steal it?"

Fu Lie Zu, a black-haired wolf woman at the side, looked at the red haired woman with a sigh. "I wonder why he pampered you so much. Did your brain rot because you were mouthfed everything in life by him?"

Fu Song Zu looked at her and smiled. "At least I get mouthfed more often than anyone else. Neither of my mouths is hungry, and I've already given him three pups~, the most compared to everyone else!"

Fu Lie Zu's face darkened while other women behind looked at the two with jealous expressions.

The Wolf Patriarch spoke. "Here come the envoys of the other powers. Song'er, this time, I am serious. Please, stay silent. If we anger them, we will have trouble. Lie'er, control your harem sister."

Fu Song Zu blinked and nodded, becoming obedient as her perky wolf ears flattened against her head in a sign of submissiveness. It was the same with the other people around.

A tall and burly bear man approached, looking mostly human-like with fur on the chest and the forearms. "Patriarch Fu Lang Zu, I am the envoy from the [Hellura Demon Sect]. We come this time with 100 Epoch Cores to show our sincerity in protecting this banquet and making it a successful event."

Fu Lang Zu smiled. "It is a pleasure to have a Demon Emissary upon us. Our race might've fallen in places due to the recent World Summit, but our strength remains mostly unchanged."

Another envoy was about to approach when a massive energy signal appeared on top of the Ritual Hall.

Like the light of judgment coming from the heavens, three wide beams approached from beyond the clouds at nonsensical speeds.

BOOM!

The pillars of light hit the protective formation, and the pure energy seeped into the barrier as it was absorbed. When that energy entered the formation lines, it disrupted the energy flow, and the entire thing collapsed like a dome of fragile glass.

CRASH!

Fu Lang Zu's face twisted in anger when he realized that the defensive barrier had been breached. With a brutal growl that shook the entire hall, Fu Lang Zu exclaimed. "WHO DARES!?"

A charming and seductive laugh spread around. "Who? Little pup, have you forgotten the dragon you've bothered time and time again?"

Yasenia appeared in the middle of the air like a goddess, her beauty and charm radiating from every patch of her skin. For a second, everyone there was speechless as they appreciated the goddess-like dragon woman.

Fu Lang Zu was not one of them; after all, his hatred for Yasenia surpassed his lust for her on several levels.

"You actually dare to appear in the middle of my capital!? Have you gone insane, Yasenia!"

Yasenia rubbed her chin while looking at him, and suddenly, her sharp, draconic eyes caught a wisp of black energy appearing from his neck area. The dragoness's eyes flashed with amusement. 'Wow~, he is much worse than expected. This makes things much easier.'

The dragoness shrugged. "Well, Fu Lang Zu, I heard that you were getting married, and I couldn't help but come to congratulate you." She smiled and threw something at him. "Here, my present."

Everyone was about to move forward and intercept that thing, but Fu Lang Zu didn't feel anything dangerous from it, so he raised his hand. "Wait."

The Astral Sky Sect members looking from the sky looked between the enveloped item and the Wolf Patriarch with pitying eyes. They even started whispering with each other.

"Say, do you think he will go insane?"

"Insane? If he doesn't charge at Sect Master with the intent to kill right away, I will bow down to his self-control."

"Right? Although he is an ass, just in this regard, I might take him as my big brother role model. Such tolerance for humiliation must be record-breaking among all cultivation worlds."

"Perhaps he likes it?"

Everyone looked at the woman who said it with a deadpan, and the woman blinked. "What? Am I wrong?"

Meanwhile, Fu Lang Zu suspiciously caught the item and used his energy to unravel it, revealing quite an appetizing-looking sandwich.

Some historians in the future would call this event "The Sandwich That Started A World War."

Of course, Fu Lang Zu didn't realize anything at first and asked with a sneer. "What? Is this a new way you've come up with of mocking me?"

Yasenia blinked. "Hm? That's a high-level Heaven-Ranked sandwich, for your knowledge."

Everyone from the wolf's camp opened their mouths wide and looked at the sandwich with a stunned expression.

The dragoness added with a smile. "Not only that, it will permanently increase the chances for your bloodline level to break through! Isn't it quite awesome?" Yasenia added, pointing at herself. "By the way, I handcrafted it~. I am a Spiritual Chef, in case you didn't know."

With such bombs, one after another, people from both sides didn't know how to react.

"Wait, Sect Master personally cooked it!?"

"On top of being the most talented cultivators to step on this world and one of the most beautiful beings to ever exist, she is the most talented Spiritual Chef in history. What were the Heavens thinking!? Give me a tenth of her talent, and I'll sleep with a smile on my face!"

"You sure you want a tenth of her tribulation strength?"

Everyone from the Astral Sky Sect camp got silent after hearing that.

Meanwhile, Fu Lang Zu looked between the sandwich and Yasenia with a suspicious gaze. "What's the catch? Is it made from feces or something?"

Yasenia rubbed her chin and commented. "No. Personally, I think it is something worse than feces. Sadly, I ate one, and it was quite delicious. Tsk, tsk. Such a piece of garbage tasting so nicely, it makes me want to capture him instead of killing him."

Fu Lang Zu frowned and looked at the meat that made the sandwich.

At this moment, Sierra approached and asked. "Can I reveal it, Yasenia?"

Yasenia stepped back with a smile and said. "Well, I just wanted to say hi. From here on, you are the one leading the speech, Sierra."

Everyone looked at the Wolf Queen slowly descending and landing on the ground, followed by Yasenia and 90% of the people in the floating ships. This created two sides inside the expansive, and after Yasenia's attack, open-roofed Ritual Hall.

Chapter 893: Heart Demon Corruption.

Sierra started speaking. "Fu Lang Zu..." She paused and smiled. "We can speak after you eat that."

Fu Lang Zu lifted an eyebrow. "What makes you think I will eat it? Something given by that dragon woman can't be a good thing regardless of the item."

Sierra laughed. "Well, I can't blame you if you think like that. Then, can I have it?"

The wolf patriarch threw the sandwich back to her, and Sierra easily caught it. Then, the Wolf Queen took a bite and munched slowly. "I must say, it is really delicious. Well, high-level meat is really nutritious."

Sierra looked at him purposely and quite deliberately, looking at his arm and leg a few times. Fu Lang Zu frowned when Sierra asked. "So, you've regrown your limbs. That's quite interesting."

Not wanting to play around anymore, Fu Lang Zu squinted at Sierra and asked. "What are your intentions? No, who are you to speak with me as you are? Are you even worth standing straight in front of me?"

As soon as he finished, his aura and bloodline pressure burst from him, trying to make her kneel. However, Sierra's bloodline was much stronger than his. Hence, even when he was trying, the result was not what he or the people by his side expected.

Sierra stood in her place, her back straight and with the same smile on her face as she ate the sandwich slowly. "You see, Fu Lang Zu. This sandwich is quite special. It was done with high-level meat, or, more specifically, your flesh."

The wolf patriarch was stunned in place, similar to the rest of the place. Sierra took a much more forceful bite, making some of the juices spill from the sides of her mouth. She slowly munched and smiled after gulping down the food. "It's a shame that you didn't cannibalize yourself. It would've been a very funny image to see you appreciate the taste of your-."

Sierra's pupils shrunk as Fu Lang Zu shot forward and punched at her with enough strength to level several mountains.

BOOM!

The place trembled, and violent winds filled the place.

However, nothing happened to Sierra, who had stood in her previous standing place with a grin.

In front of her, a transparent wall of glass created by Selena, the Lamia maid, stood strong and solid even after having absorbed the catastrophic blow. Sierra laughed. "Angry?"

Fu Lang Zu growled, his eyes filled with brutal killing intent. "I am going to kill you and everything you hold dear!"

Sierra grinned. "I see." Then, she took the last bite and ate the remaining sandwich in one bite, raising Fu Lang Zu's blood pressure to dangerous levels as a turbulent aura of pure and unadulterated danger swallowed them.

Fu Lang Zu looked at Yasenia, who was looking at them with a faint smile and growled. "Every time you do something like this, it makes your future grimmer. Do you really think you have impunity?"

Yasenia shook her head. "It seems that you are still not getting it. Call for her."

Fu Lang Zu heard someone suddenly scream, making their voice echo in the entire place. "It's time for the mate to appear!"

He looked at the caller with widened eyes, asking. "Why did you listen to her?"

The beast human ignored him and walked toward Yasenia's side. Then, he bowed. "Sorry, Sir Fu Lang Zu."

Fu Lang Zu's pupils shook as he realized that there were traitors so deeply inside his circle, and he hastily looked around himself with eyes full of suspicion. "WHO ELSE HAS BECOME THE DOG OF THAT BITCH!?"

Sierra smiled. "Language, Zephy is about to arrive."

Fu Lang Zu looked back at Sierra, his eyes already bloodshot as faint threads of miasma appeared around him. Something that many noticed, giving them a surprise.

Sierra looked at those black threads with a mocking gaze. 'As expected of Yaseia, as she predicted, Fu Lang Zu is already so deeply infected by Heart Demons.'

After a few moments of staring at each other, the silence in the hall was broken by the sound of the doors opening.

Everyone looked over and saw the gorgeous and sexy wife-to-be in her dress. The silver hair, perfectly proportioned body, and white and smooth skin provoked a reaction even in the most stoic in the hall.

Seeing Zephyrith's bewildered face as she looked around, Sierra felt like laughing but also a bit of heartache. She had noticed Zephyrith's face be as cold as ice before she noticed the oddity. 'Sigh. This woman is too... accepting of her Fate. I guess it has something to do with her affinities. I hope Tatyana can teach her a thing or two.'

Still, looking at that revealing dress made her feel a bit jealous, and when she called, Sierra looked colder than she wanted to appear.

"Zephyrith."

Her calm tone was interrupted by Fu Lang Zu's bellow. "ZEPHYRITH!"

Sierra looked at him with a disgusted expression. 'Why shout so loudly? Tsk.'

Then, Sierra heard Fu Lang Zu order in an intimidating voice. "Zephyrith! Come here before you learn about the consequences!"

After hearing that, Sierra turned toward Zephyrith and saw that the woman was looking at her in a somewhat dazed manner. Sierra sighed. 'If you look at me like that, I really get the urge to kidnap you out of here and pamper you.'

Sierra tried to control her tone as she said. "This is the last chance I give you, Zephyrith."

'The last chance to come to my side obediently before I forcefully take you away, Zephy.'

The Wolf Queen saw Zephyrith's pupils shake with her words, and she knew that Zephyrith had misunderstood her. However, she didn't correct the misunderstanding.

If Zephyrith remained stubborn and chose to sacrifice herself to Fu Lang Zu at this point in time, Sierra would just spank her in front of everyone until her honest feelings came out.

One look already told Sierra what she wanted to confirm. She didn't miss the hopeful light in Zephyrith's beautiful ruby-like eyes when she saw her for the first time.

Then, everyone in the room looked on as Zephyrith lifted her feet and walked forward toward the middle of the room with no apparent direction.

On the usually elegant face of the Fate Wolf, a small smile appeared, and in front of everyone's eyes, she turned left and stopped in front of Sierra. "I guess... I can't say no to the chance you gave me."

Sierra grinned, showing off her handsome fangs and wild charm. "Foolish girl, it was your last chance before I took you forcefully for myself."

Zephyrith's eyes widened, and then a blush spread on her cheeks. "I-I see."

Meanwhile, Fu Lang Zu looked at what was happening in front of his eyes with an utterly bewildered expression. His mind was already chaotic after seeing Sierra eat his actual cooked flesh, and now, the mate he had been anticipating for centuries was smiling shyly at another wolf.

There was no creature in the world who could bear such deep public humiliation in a place where "face" was as important as it was.

'They deceived you because you are weak.'

Fu Lang Zu saw the world around him stop as the voice spread in his head. 'What?'

'She left you because you are weak.'

Fu Lang Zu didn't know why he felt intimidated by this voice, but he tried to answer with a steady tone. 'Wrong! She hasn't left me. She was just a traitor since the beginning that I should've taken by force!'

'By force? Hahaha. With your laughable strength, you would've been squashed quickly. Weak, weak, weak. So pathetically weak.'

Fu Lang Zu's mind crumbled when extremely clear sensations of helplessness enveloped his body. Then, he heard the voice of the last person he wanted to hear.

It was a charming and seductive voice that could ensnare mortal men and women with just a laugh, yet, for Fu Lang Zu, it sounded as strident as nails dragging on a piece of metal. 'So pathetic and easy. Honestly, I expected you to give me more trouble. But this is everything you are. A weak and pathetic wolf whose ego has been inflated by his strength.'

Fu Lang Zu's face twisted. 'YASENIA! EVERYTHING IS YOUR FAULT! YOU BITCH! I AM GOING TO VIOLATE YOU UNTIL YOUR SOUL DIES AND THEN EAT YOU!'

Yasenia's mocking voice echoed in his mind. 'With what strength?'

Then, the initial androgynous voice asked. 'How about you take my strength? Together, we are stronger. Together, we are kings! TOGETHER WE CAN DEVOUR THIS WORLD!'

Fu Lang Zu's face twisted into an ugly and vicious grin, and he spat in a distorted tone as his aura increased severalfold. 'Together, we win.'

Then, time began ticking again.

BOOM!

Fu Lang Zu's body burst with incomparably strong energy, and a thick and deep miasma stained patches of his body, like a dark oil bursting from deep within. "RAAHHH!!!"

Yasenia looked at him with analytical eyes. 'Ho~? So, this is what happens when someone succumbs to their heart demons.'

Then, she asked Alaia at her side. "How much stronger is he compared to before?"

Alaia looked at the snarling man who was coughing black substances and commented. "Hm. He should be a bit stronger than me."

The dragoness blinked in surprise. "Huh? The person you could probably kill in a few seconds is now stronger than you? Is [Heart Demon Corruption] that significant?"

Alaia nodded and added. "Not only that. Since he has assimilated the Heart Demon in a conscious manner, that black miasma is quite dangerous, and your own Heart Demons can feed on it. Honestly, he is quite dangerous right now. Should we deal with him?"

Yasenia rubbed her chin. "Why is he not attacking anyone and just coughing? What happens if we attack now?"

Alaia commented. "Well, his senses are confused, so he doesn't know what to do now. The [Heart Demon Corruption] is also taking its time to take over completely. The longer it goes on, the stronger it becomes. Of course, with limits. But, the thing about people who are willingly corrupted is that they usually can grow as they infect others. There was a case of an entire world falling prey to a single heart demon that played cleverly."

Yasenia nodded. "That's interesting. If I fight him, what are my chances?"

Alaia honestly said. "To win? Probably none, Young Miss. He has half-step Dantian Spiritualization strength. However, since Young Miss has no heart demons, you might be able to exchange a few blows before he wastes your entire stamina."

The dragoness hummed. "So, I would lose because of lack of stamina."

Alaia nodded. "His energy is just much more concentrated compared to yours, Young Miss. It is like comparing a cloud of air with a ball of steel."

The dragoness could accept this outcome. The reason she has yet to challenge Tengliu in the first place to administer her due punishment is that she is unsure of her current strength.

"Well, it's a good training partner- Oh."

Alaia blinked twice and smiled wryly. "Well, Young Miss, it seems that you will need to choose between saving your enemies or attacking Fu Lang Zu to train."

The dragoness looked on while Fu Lang Zu actually lunged toward his own people instead of Sierra with a stunned face. "Is he crazy?" Yasenia paused and rephrased it. "I mean, he has gone crazy. So, the real question is... Is he retarded?"

The girls around coughed to hide their bubbling laughter.

The dragoness rubbed her forehead. "What a way to start a war, defending my enemies."

Then, Yasenia took a step forward, and her aura burst with terrifying pressure. Fourteen stars appeared around her, and [Pegasus Gallop] activated.

Yasenia disappeared and reappeared several hundreds of meters away in the blink of an eye, [Draconic Heart] descending on Fu Lang Zu's head.

The Wolf Patriarch turned around and punched toward her with terrifying strength.

BOOOM!

Yasenia took ten steps back while Fu Lang Zu didn't move from his standing place. The dragoness's lips arched while feeling her sword trembling after the collision. "Well, creature with the peak strength of Distancia Continent. Shall we proceed with our first dance?"

"RAHHH!"

With a terrifying howl-like roar, the dragoness began her first clash against one of the strongest creatures of the Distancia Continent.

Chapter 894: Near peak-level battle.

Yasenia activated all her auras at once, and the space around her faintly trembled under her strength. Then, while Fu Lang Zu charged at her again after their clash, Yasenia focused on him and activated [Nascent Cosmos Art].

This Body Cultivation Path skill was a set of movements that completed a martial art.

Fu Lang Zu's fist flew straight at her, air exploding and space quaking at his pace. If Yasenia had received this attack before her breakthrough, she would have ended up either heavily injured or dead.

Yet, as the attack approached, the dragoness moved her sword in a horizontal motion and managed to hit it perfectly so that it would deviate and miss her.

CLANG!

A metallic sound was heard when [Draconic Heart] and Fu Lang Zu's skin met, and then Yasenia's hair was blown back by the wind pressure generated by his punch.

For an instant, the dragoness's clear and bright golden-colored slit eyes met with Fu Lang Zu's dark and muddy golden-colored eyes.

Two gazes that could appear similar were now incomparable.

One pair of eyes looked like they could pierce through all lies and light the path forward.

The other pair of eyes looked like they could swallow someone into a well of despair with just a look.

Both of them took a step back, creating distance, and clashed again.

BOOM!

The dragoness was naturally overpowered. Her enemy was someone with peak-level Epoch Core strength.

However, even as Fu Lang Zu pushed Yasenia back with each claw strike, the dragoness kept a steady balance and avoided being overwhelmed by the barrage of powerful strikes.

It wasn't long before they shot outside of the hall while exchanging blows.

As they moved, though, the rest of the people followed their trails.

In the sky, their figures looked like two light beams twisting and clashing, parting the clouds as they battled around.

Yasenia's sword glowed with several lights, and she released a barrage of [Sunrise], [Sunset], and [Crescent Moon] attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fu Lang Zu's reflexes were extremely sharp and well-developed, making it easy to block the barrage of powerful attacks.

Feeling the strength behind each sword strike, the people around were stunned.

Everybody knew that Yasenia broke through not long ago. However, from a simple look, they realized that her strength was in the high-level Epoch Core realm. How far in? Not many could tell as this was the absolute peak of the continent.

Only by experiencing a level could one properly estimate at which point one person's strength was at that level. Of course, this didn't take away people's ability to make wild guesses.

'His strength is ridiculous.'

BANG!

The strength of Fu Lang Zu's claw slammed onto her sword like a meteor, sending her flying backward. 'Forget about mountain destroying strength. His punches can probably flatten a mountain range. They feel like meteors each time they impact me.'

Fu Lang Zu's body suddenly disappeared and reappeared behind Yasenia. The dragoness's face changed as she couldn't properly react. So, in an attempt to minimize the impact, her tail moved with a flash of light and clashed with his attack.

BOOM!

The dragoness's body shook as the powerful strike landed on her, transforming her into a shooting star that smashed into a mountain several kilometers in the distance.

Everyone looked over with surprised expressions while the people allied with Fu Lang Zu cheered. Even when Fu Lang Zu was strange, they all shared a common hatred toward Yasenia, created by clear propaganda and other ways of spreading ideals.

They wanted to cheer, yet the entire mountain exploded again, leaving people curious for a second until the shockwave created by Yasenia's dragon roar reached.

ROAR!

The dust was blown apart, revealing a mostly uninjured Yasenia with her body creating a spiral pillar of blue light.

[Celestial Dragon Body] enveloped her entire being, making her already horrifying aura even more terrible.

After breaking through, all her Celestial skills had done a qualitative leap. Thanks to the dragoness's increasingly high understanding of Celestial Energy and her better control over the Celestial Energy Star, all her Celestial skills were not only much more manageable to use, but they also didn't completely saturate her body.

So, after [Celestial Dragon Body] enveloped her being, the dragoness's aura made another explosive blast that sunk the crater she was in.

"[Celestial Dragon Body] and [Celestial Assimilation]. Let's see how strong you are, Fu Lang Zu."

The dragoness lifted her right leg and then stomped down without holding back a single bit.

BOOM!

The instant her foot impacted the ground, it was as if a giant press had fallen from the sky, sinking the floor below Yasenia for several meters.

With such impulse and using her charge and movement skills, the dragoness's body transformed into a ray of light as she crossed a distance of several kilometers in less than a second.

Carrying a momentum that made space tremble, Yasenia swung her sword while using [Empyrean Sun Collapse].

A golden Sun manifested above the earth as the temperature several kilometers around Yasenia increased to horrifying levels.

Fu Lang Zu's muddy eyes only reflected light as the enormous Sun fell on him with land-deforming strength.

White light inundated everything, and an explosion deafened everything and devoured the surroundings.

This time, Fu Lang Zu's body shot across the sky and impacting into a mountain several kilometers away.

With [Celestial Assimilation] active, Yasenia didn't need to wait between skill activations at all, so the moment her attack landed, [Pegasus Gallop] activated, accelerating her from motionless to her maximum speed in an instant.

This created another Stella that followed Fu Lang Zu's path closely.

Using her spiritual sense to see through the dust explosion, Yasenia accurately descended from the sky as silver radiance illuminated her body. "[Draconic Midnight: Falling Sky]."

More literal than ever, the sky transformed into a beautiful night filled with stars that soon after manifesting fell as if the strings had been detached and sped down, quicker than even Yasenia herself and catching up to her.

Instead of falling stars, they looked like white beams because of their speed.

Then, the World shook as Midnight impacted.

BOOOOOOM!!!!

The cheering people from Fu Lang Zu's camp were pale-faced, looking at the terrifying dragoness summon one Celestial Body after another to rain pure and unadulterated destruction on Fu Lang Zu.

The girls, looking from a distance, gazed upon the dragoness's fully unleashed strength for the first time with wide-opened mouths.

Andrea muttered. "What in Heaven's name is that destructive power? She has become a literal natural disaster in the shape of a dragon woman."

Tatyana blinked. "Well, I must admit, even I underestimated her. Oh, look, [Empyrean Galaxy Domain]."

Evelyn's mouth twitched. "No need to say look. I think it is harder to miss it than looking at it."

The entire sky, several tens of kilometers across, completely changed, revealing a titanic Sun, Moon, and Galaxy of stars.

Kali blinked and asked. "Where are they, even? I can feel the landquakes, but I can't spot them."

Cecile uttered one word while pointing at a place. "Underground."

BOOM!

The earth surged upward together with an explosion, and from it, Yasenia and Fu Lang Zu appeared, exchanging blows constantly and shifting through the sky while creating massive shockwaves.

Angel looked at the terrifying ongoing combat and gazed at Tatyana. "Um. Mommy Tatyana, are you sure you can intervene if it gets dangerous?"

Tatyana blinked twice and opened her mouth, only to close it again. She scratched her cheek and commented. "To be fair... Perhaps? Strength-wise, Fu Lang Zu is clearly superior; however, Yasenia is showing much more resilience than I thought. So, a one-shot, one-kill happening is extremely difficult, which will give me enough time to intervene."

Evelyn asked. "Resilience?"

Tatyana pointed at them. "Look, Little Treasure made a mistake. She will receive a counterattack from Fu Lang Zu soon unless he is retarded."

As Tatyana predicted, Fu Lang Zu managed to release a combination of strikes, finally blasting both the tail and sword away and leaving a clear opening. Yasenia's face continued cold and calculating as she saw Fu Lang Zu's claw approaching her stomach while enveloped in a disgustingly thick Heart Demon aura.

The strength behind the attack was enough to see faint black cracks in space, showing how terrifying it truly was.

'[Full Moon] won't make it in time since it surges out from my sword. I guess I will need to use the new skill I unlocked from the Body Path Cultivation Manual when entering the fifth realm.'

Her voice, imposing as the will of the universe, echoed around in a melodic yet overbearing tone. "[Celestial Cosmos Nebula]."

In an instant, several stars orbiting around her exploded, creating a colorful and mesmerizing gas around her entire body.

As if it were alive, when Fu Lang Zu's claw approached, the gas coiled around the attack and then solidified.

BOOM!

The impact, as heavy as a meteor, forcefully made Yasenia spit saliva and widen her eyes as her body curved. The horrifying strength behind the strike forced her body to shoot down like a meteor, cratering again into the ground.

Fu Lang Zu stopped in the air, looking like a mindless beast with a tilting head toward the crater. He, or whatever was controlling his thoughts, was quite sure that this attack would be powerful enough to incapacitate Yasenia.

So, instead of rushing down, he began charging one of the few long-distance attacks he knew.
"[Steel Wolf Poryection]."

A voice that mixed his own charming and smooth voice with one that was similar to someone scratching a board with their nails echoed.

Above him, the image of a wolf that could swallow mountains with one bite manifested, his black fur and golden eyes looking down on the world with arrogance and majesty.

Then, this wolf began descending, ready to devour the place Yasenía landed as it howled spread for hundreds of kilometers.

HOWL!

However, to Fu Lang Zu's surprise, another powerful source of energy appeared below him.

"[Celestial Dragon Breath]!"

WHOOOM!

A beam of pure energy pierced the dust cloud, lighting the darkened surroundings with its empyrean light.

BOOM!

The sky was illuminated as both attacks clashed into an annihilating detonation, a roaring sound reverberating across the world.

Yasenía floated from the dust cloud after the explosion subsided, her mouth dripping with blood and her dress having been torn apart on her stomach area, revealing mangled flesh that had been ripped apart.

On the wound, the nasty remains of the Heart Demon's aura remained, trying to penetrate deep into Yasenía. However, the dragoness snorted once, releasing her soul's aura, and like a wave of purifying light, everything that had been touched by the Heart Demons in the surroundings evaporated. "These weak Heart Demons can do nothing to me. Don't bother."

Fu Lang Zu tilted his head, not understanding why the creature he thought would be half-dead was standing with just a flesh wound.

The dragoness sighed, looking at her hand. "Well, I admit it. I am still not strong enough to fight peak-level Epoch Cores. Without the use of the Celestial defensive skill, I would probably have been defeated. Even if I force myself, the injuries I created in your body are quite... laughable."

The dragoness chuckled. "Well, I am done testing my strength. Slaughter everyone. Today, the Fu clan disappears from the map."

Behind Yasenía, the auras of everyone who came with her burst at once, making the world tremble under their unfathomable might.

Chapter 895: Wolf Clan's Last Chance.

Right when Yasenía ordered everyone's slaughter, Zephyrith appeared in front of Yasenía and spoke. "Lady Yasenía, please spare the Steel Back Wolf Race. I know that they've offended you greatly. However, most of them were just coerced by Fu Lang Zu's tyranny. There are many reasonable people between the groups."

Yasenia's raised hand that would signal the start of the slaughter when it fell stopped. Her draconic eyes locked on Zephyrith, and the Fate Wolf felt insignificant for the second time in her life, the first being her first encounter with Tatyana.

Because Yasenia was still using her Celestial Skills, her aura was amplified by several levels, and just a look from her would bring with it pressure worthy of her status as a Peak-level Ancient Beast.

Yasenia asked. "Give me a good reason other than some are good people. You understand that if I try to conquer this race during the war that is about to unfold, it can become a weak link, don't you? You are not stupid, Zephyrith. I know because it is one of the reasons I never really opposed Sierra's romantic love for you. I can see that there is a wise and calm woman in you."

The dragoness squinted. "However, your current plea is not too wise or calm. Give me a reason, benefits, or something that can convince me. Don't try to poke at my compassion because there is none of it in me."

The coldness radiating from the golden slit eyes was more than enough to tell Zephyrith that she was not bluffing. Zephyrith commented. "There are several envoys of other races, some allied with your party, which are in opposition of this happening. What makes you different from Fu Lang Zu if you just invade and slaughter everyone you don't like?"

Yasenia laughed. "Different? The only difference between Fu Lang Zu and I is that we are on opposite sides and the importance we give to those close to us." Yasenia leaned forward, making their noses almost touch. "Zephyrith, don't misunderstand me for a righteous ruler or a gentle monarch. While I am just toward those who follow me, I am a ruthless murderer to those who don't. Selfishness is in me, and my empathy for others is very limited. I, Yasenia Dravory, am not a good person. Never was, never will be."

The dragoness straightened her back when she saw Zephyrith's red eyes trembling and stated. "If I am left alone, you won't know of my name. If I am constantly bothered, even if billions must die until people understand not to mess with me, I will kill and create an ocean of blood and with corpses spelling my message out to the world."

"Sigh. Do you need to be so extreme, junior?"

The dragoness looked skyward and saw the old man who accompanied Fu Lang Zu toward the trial, accompanied by seven other people. In total, there were five old men and three old women.

Their presence darkened the sky, showing that all of them were peak-level Epoch Cores that had reached the limit of their cultivation, trapped in that level not because they lacked talent but because the World lacked resources.

They were the true powerhouses of this world. Cultivators who had truly reached the limits of strength one could have in Distancia.

Yasenia didn't dare underestimate them and grabbed Zephyrith by the waist, flashing back and standing in front of her army. Not for a second would she face all those alone.

"Oh? Afraid?"

The old wolf smiled, his wrinkly face gaining a few extra folds. Yasenia nodded. "Naturally so. When seniors of your level appear, this junior is not arrogant enough to think she can face them."

All eight wolf seniors looked deeply at Yasenía, and one of the old women sincerely praised her. "Intelligent and talented. Hardworking and cautious. Her feet are firmly planted in the ground while her sights are firmly locked in the sky. Yet, while looking up, she never disregards the ground she is standing on."

One of the oldest-looking elderly wolves spoke with a chuckle. "Even Lord Distancia failed to reach her level in a few regards."

The wolf that first spoke agreed. "I was also impressed the first time I saw her. Sadly, she is our enemy."

"Is she?" Asked one of the female wolves. "Junior, are you sure you can't discuss this with us?"

Yasenía asked, not deceived by their praise. "Would you have discussed it with Fu Lang Zu over there if he tried to slaughter all of my people?"

Another old wolf commented. "Junior, you are too hasty. It is the truth that we have failed to control the development of the last few years. But, you must understand that we were in closed-door cultivation. Knowing about the intricate things while being isolated is difficult."

The dragoness nodded. "Fair." Yasenía looked at the senior who came to the World Summit. "However, this senior has been out of seclusion since before the World Summit. He should've had many opportunities to inform all of you and rectify Fu Lang Zu's doings. He didn't. He decided that he must become my enemy because I was threatening his race."

Yasenía added. "Quoting his exact words during the World Summit, 'While it is the truth that you have been wronged, sadly, my race's alliance is with those who want to oppose you.'" The dragoness asked. "Aren't those words a declaration of his confidence that the other side was much stronger than mine, and hence, allying with me would be foolish and not worth it instead of others?"

The dragoness's lips arched coldly when she saw their faces change. "You are all still treating me like a junior, thinking that I could've forgotten or that I don't understand the underlying meaning in your words. You are wrong. I understand deeply what you mean. I understand deeply that you want to jump ships because mine looks better now, and I understand that you are trying to use words to confuse my heart and mind, trying to make me look unreasonable and rash. However, you are failing to understand that my plans have been devised and revised for a long time."

The dragoness laughed when she saw their cold faces. "A bunch of cunning old men and women think that because they are older than most, you will be able to deceive and convince me when you've denied my requests to be left alone for years already. You didn't know about it? Lies. All lies. Do you think that I will believe that you are all completely isolated from mundane politics? That Fu Lang Zu would have so much courage to attack other races with seniors of your level without having your backing and approval?"

Yasenía shook her head and looked at the struggling Zephyrith. "Although, I can make a small exception." Everyone looked at the dragoness with curiosity, and Yasenía suggested. "The Fu family will be slaughtered." The dragoness was ruthless. "And I mean all of them, without exception. I don't care if they are women, men, elderly, adults, children, mortals, or cultivators. I want the Fu bloodline annihilated without a trace from the world."

One of the elders answered, his anger booming around. "WHO WOULD ACCEPT THAT!?"

Yasenia looked at him and continued. "However, I can forgive the rest of the Steel Back Wolf race as long as Zephyrith becomes the Matriarch of the entire race with unconditional support. As proof of our alliance, Zephyrith will become Sierra Dravory's mate, wife, partner, or however, you might want to call their union."

Zephyrith's face gained a blush. "W-Wait, I didn't accept this!"

Yasenia slapped her face with her tail and looked at her coldly. "Zephyrith, I am not playing games. Stop being shy about your feelings in this situation. We are speaking about the survival of an entire race. Do you want your girly heart to come in the way of billions of lives?"

Zephyrith shut up and realized her blunder. Things had moved so quickly and unexpectedly that she had lost herself in her own thoughts for a moment. She took a deep breath and bowed deeply. "I am sorry, Lady Yasenia. I accept your terms!"

The dragoness relaxed her expression and looked back at the seniors. "So, one family for the prosperity of an entire race. At least a few hundred thousand, at most a few million lives, in exchange for the prosperity of billions of lives. Do you, seniors that call themselves [Guardians] of the Steel Back Wolf Clan, accept these terms?"

At this moment, the Demon Race Envoy jumped forward and shouted with a righteous tone. "I, the Demon Envoy object-"

"[Shooting Star]."

BOOM!

Before he could speak further, his body disintegrated as an enormous white star fell from the sky and exploded in the place he was standing, leaving nothing but a crater behind.

The dragoness looked at the rest of the Envoys and stated with a terrifying cold tone. "If I am interrupted again, all of you will die. So shut up."

The people who had been fawning over the Demon Race Envoy became terrified at Yasenia's fearlessness toward the Demon Race. At first, when that envoy stepped forward, they all thought that things would become complicated. Yet, to everyone's surprise, the dragon woman slaughtered the Demon Race Envoy as if he was representing an insignificant group.

On the envoys' side, a man with a black cloak walked toward Yasenia's group in silence. The dragoness noticed the aura of the undead coming from him, so she ignored him. The gesture was clearly his race siding with her, so she didn't spare more than a side glance to them.

Looking at each other, envoys from a few races moved, and while others wanted to interrupt them, the threat of Yasenia instantly killing them was ever-present, scaring them enough that they could only grit their teeth.

Meanwhile, the senior wolves looked at Yasenia with deep eyes, many thoughts going through their heads. "You know that two of us are from the Fu family, right?"

Yasenia's face continued to be indifferent. "And? Two out of eight top powerhouses for a prosperous future."

One of the elderly women, an elder of the Fu Clan, shook her head. "You don't seem to understand that those conditions are unacceptable."

Yasenia raised her eyebrow and smirked mockingly. "Are they?"

The elderly woman frowned. "What do you-"

STAB!

Her eyes widened as she looked down at an elegant and beautiful sword piercing her heart from the back. Looking behind her, she saw one of the other elderly women with cold eyes looking at her. "They are, in truth, quite reasonable. You were so focused on protecting your clan that you failed to analyze those behind the young dragon woman."

The Fu elder coughed blood and spread her spiritual sense toward those behind Yasenia, focusing on the fifty women with maid outfits.

The second she looked at them, all the maids looked back at her, and a terrifying chill spread from the bottom of her soul. 'W-What? 16 Peak-Level cultivators?!' That was not the worst part. Some of the non-peak level cultivators felt as threatening as those who were, like the pure white small woman with a sword at her waist.

The second she crossed eyes with her silver gaze, it felt as if her entire body was being poked with swords.

The other elder of the Fu clan was actually the elder who went to the World Summit. His gaze was locked on Yasenia for a few seconds, and he eventually laughed. "Really, as I said back then, how I wish someone like you were my granddaughter instead of the useless pup that has been devoured by heart demons." He smiled sadly and looked at the sky. "What a shame, what a shame. Times change quickly, and as a new era comes, another goes. The powers that were strong in the past become obsolete. And, the balance once built by those weak powers crumbles."

He looked back at Yasenia and smiled. "To be fair, Yasenia, I expected you to be much more ruthless, but before that, I expected you to be a bit less aware. It seems that whoever your tutor, master, mother, or father is, they did an excellent job in teaching you."

The old man asked. "Say, Junior. Can I at least be sent to the reincarnation cycle in battle?" He looked at the dying elderly woman and sighed. "Dying just like that feels quite bitter."

Yasenia spoke indifferently. "As long as you swear that you won't blow yourself up or sacrifice yourself to bring down others with you, I can agree to let you die in battle. It won't be a fair battle, though."

The senior grinned. "Good enough."

Then, he shot toward Yasenia while summoning a pair of claws. His aura surged, making the sky tremble under his might, and his entire body became younger as pure energy rushed along it. His pure white hair gained a few dark strands as his scrawny build got fuller and healthier.

Yasenia ordered. "Selena, Clara, Eira, kill him."

Chapter 896: Purge.

People thought that the fight would drag out when Yasenia called only three maids to fight one of the strongest peak-level Epoch Cores. However, their expectations were completely betrayed.

Selena slithered forward, sword and shield in hand. Her speed was not terrifying, but when the peak-level Epoch Core's attack landed, everyone present was stunned.

Instead of a giant explosion, there was a muted banging sound of his fist hitting the shield, followed by nothing but a strong gale.

Selena's red lamia tail sneaked through the air at tremendous speed toward the surprised senior.

Of course, being more than ten thousand years old, he wouldn't make a basic mistake like being distracted. Agilely, he twisted and blocked Selena's attack.

The strength behind the tail lash pushed him several steps, and without a single instant of rest, a barrage of meteor-like arrows fell from the sky from all directions.

The omnidirectional attack felt like it had been shot by an army of archers. Nevertheless, the thousands of arrows streaking through the air came from a single woman who was pulling her bow with her arms seemingly blurring. Moreover, as the arrows flew, they exploded midair, multiplying and gaining strength.

The elderly wolf's face became severe as his body blurred, and he tried deflecting all the attacks.

Sadly for him, there was a third person in the enemy team.

With his attention focused on the arrows, he was a moment late to feel the terrifyingly cold chill caused by Eira unsheathing her sword.

For the spectators, it felt as if the world was suddenly divided in half by a white line.

SLASH!

The wolf man's eyes widened as his back exploded with blood, and his body was thrown flying through the shower of arrows. The combined forces were too much for his defenses, and the arrows pierced into his body in the hundreds.

As he flew through the air, Selena appeared in front of him, and her shield arm moved.

BANG!

The edge of the red lamia's shield, razor-sharp thanks to Selena's Glass affinity, divided the wolf in two, throwing the right part of the chest flying in opposite directions from the actual body.

There was a reason why this was a complete beatdown.

While their raw strength was not that much different, the maids wielded Level 8 and 9 Intents while the wolf elder used Level 5 and 6 Intents.

Continuing the chain attack, one of Clara's arrows streaked across the sky like a ray of light, suddenly increasing in brilliance and its speed multiplying several times.

BOOM!

The remaining part of the wolf was struck head-on, and this arrow managed not only to penetrate but shatter all of his internal organs and bones.

His body rag-dolled for several kilometers, eventually smashing against a distant mountain.

The three maids used their movement techniques and reappeared in front of him, wordless.

Since the beginning of the fight, their faces had been emotionless, carrying their Young Miss orders to the best of their abilities.

Still, before the finishing blow, Selena bothered speaking. "A fish born in a pond and thinking they are the biggest. Tragically, that has been your life." Then, she added. "At least, before death, I will show you new horizons. [Empyrean Battle Maid Art...]"

Tatyana's eyebrows shot up. "Really? Is she using the official battle art?"

Alaia stepped forward, followed by the other 47 maids, and lifted their hand, creating a massive wall of pure energy as a shield.

This surprised both sides because Alaia and the rest were protecting the Wolf Capital.

The girls wanted to ask, but Selena's voice suddenly spread around as if it came from the world itself.

"... Spiritual Cataclysm]."

Selena's aura exploded and swallowed everything in a radius of several hundreds of kilometers. Then, an image of her body made of pure raw energy manifested in the sky, towering above the clouds.

From the sky, the image's fist descended like the judgment of a Heavenly God.

What followed was, as the name said, a cataclysmic explosion.

BOOOOOM!

An aura of raw energy swallowed everything and hit the shield invoked by the other maids. Thankfully, the giant protection they previously prepared was more than enough. People noticed that it didn't even tremble as the waves of raw energy that were leveling everything in the surroundings slammed against it.

The effects lasted for a few seconds before disappearing. When they could look again, their hearts jumped in fright. Everything several kilometers around the impact zone had been razed to the ground.

The previous flourishing mountains and valleys were now a barren land with a kilometric crater at the center.

The three maids that fought were floating in the air, the previously out-of-place maid-outfits looking more terrifying and imposing than ever.

"G-Goddesses? Are they immortal fairies?"

The murmurs of that person were not loud, but in the silent place, they hit the hearts of many like hammers.

Selena extended her hand, retrieving the spatial ring, and then they returned to Yasenia's side, bowing to her formally. "We've completed the mission, Young Miss."

Yasenia smiled. "Excellent, like always." Then, she looked at the remaining six wolf elders and commented. "As we discussed, Zephyrith is the new leader. She has my backing unless she does something stupid. Remember that I don't want a tyrant in charge. If the Steel Back Wolves are honest and follow me with a clear heart, I will never mistreat you, and changing the person in charge if they become tyrannical and unreasonable is completely possible."

The six elders looked at Yasenia and the fifty maid-clothed people around her with trembling eyes. 'If all of them have that lamia's strength... No. If they have even a tenth of her strength, that group of fifty is probably the most powerful elite group Distancia Continent has ever seen.'

Yasenia looked at Zephyrith and commented. "Your relationship with Sierra doesn't give you complete impunity." Her words were said aloud for everyone to hear. "While I will naturally take your side, that will be as long as you remain sane and focused. Not even I am a tyrant for those inside the Astral Sky Sect. I don't want one of my subordinates to be a tyrant in their assigned power. Less so if they are family."

Yasenia looked around and made two proclamations. "First, I declare the Fu Clan within the Steel Wolf Back Clan to be traitors. Their schemes and greed nearly brought your entire race to extinction." Her words echoed around and were communicated to everyone in the capital. "However, their tyranny has come to an end thanks to the collaboration of the distinguished ancestors of the wolf race!"

The six individuals' eyes flashed, instantly understanding their roles.

Yasenia's voice, full of charisma, continued in a calm and measured tone. "The Fu Clan sought to sell your race to the Demons to learn how to break through the limits of cultivation on the Distancia Continent. Their hunger for power was insatiable. However, with the alliance between the Astral Sky Sect and the Steel Back Wolf Clan, such knowledge will now be widespread and shared with anyone loyal to their people and our alliance! As proof of this, I now present your new leader, Lady Zephyrith Dravory, the key to this accomplishment."

Yasenia threw a scroll to Zephyrith containing knowledge about the Transcendence Realm cultivation and the limits of the Distancia Continent itself. She was indeed sharing what she had promised.

Zephyrith was stunned by her sudden change in surname. However, it was clear that Yasenia was acknowledging her. So, taking her roll, she bowed to Yasenia and stated loudly for everyone to listen. "I swear to the heavens that as long as I have a breath in me, I will continue to lead our clan to a bright future!"

Even though it wasn't a real Heavenly Oath, as Zephyrith failed to say her name, the dragoness never had the intention to make her swear one. So, she readily acknowledged her declaration with a nod and continued. "Following that, I hereby proclaim..."

Yasenia's tone deepened as it was infused with her Monarch Intent, War Intent, and Cosmos Dragon Imperial Suppression. As if her words were a sacred and inviolable truth, she stated. "I now declare war on all my enemies! The Silent Fang Sect will be the first to feel the wrath of the Astral Sky Clan and our allies! I vow to annihilate their power and erase their name from the face of this world! Everyone who opposed me will learn the consequences of provoking a sleeping dragon!"

ROAR!

Her aura expanded outward, echoing with an actual profound and imperial dragon roar that left all beast humans feeling insignificant.

Yasenia turned around and walked toward the ship, leaving a single order. "I want the Fu Clan gone by the end of the week. I'll be waiting on the ship. Alaia, you are in charge of the operation. Cooperate with Zephyrith and the seniors... Show no mercy."

Alaia bowed deeply. "Understood."

Angel walked by Yasenia's side and asked, not really understanding. "Yasenia, why no mercy at all? Like, children and such?"

Yasenia asked. "How old am I, baby? Aren't I also considered a 'child' for these people? What if a 'child' like me appears or awakens some kind of power because of the resentment they bear?"

Evelyn asked. "Speaking of which, why did Fu Lang Zu not move all this time? He is standing there, looking at you with a stupid face."

Yasenia looked over and then looked at Tatyana. "What did you do?"

The Death Empress blinked and stuck out her tongue. "How did you discover me? I thought I did it sneakily enough..."

Yasenia laughed. "I didn't see what you did, actually. I just supposed you did something."

Tatyana shrugged. "Well, I used my spiritual sense, which is vastly superior, to summon an item inside his body when he was distracted fighting you. Then, I planted an [Immortal Binding Rope] through that channel right inside his body. The rope has gone around his internal organs and muscles, and he can't move at all, even if he wants to."

The dragoness hummed. "I see. I didn't even know that's possible."

Tatyana smirked. "It isn't."

Yasenia and the girls frowned. "Huh? But you just did it."

The Death Empress rolled her beautiful red eyes. "That's because my spiritual sense is a few realms above his. The skill only works because of the insane gap in skill between us. In a battle against a peer, that's a stupid thing to learn. It will never work! Even spatial masters can't really manipulate space inside other cultivators because of the complexity and natural defenses cultivators' bodies have."

Andrea laughed. "Then, why did you learn it?"

Tatyana shrugged. "I was bored."

The girls didn't know what to say.

Cecile commented. "Easier than expected."

Tatyana asked, confused. "The skill?"

Cecile shook her head. "The war."

Tatyana laughed. "Your soulmate thoroughly analyzed this place, and she probably knew the ongoing deals better than Fu Lang Zu himself. It wasn't even a battle to begin with. When Yasenia said that she was ready, it was then that there was no chance of defeat unless something stupidly nonsensical went wrong."

Tatyana flicked her finger, and Fu Lang Zu was pulled from the sky into her hand. Grabbing his neck, Tatyana muttered. "It has been a while since I saw such a pure Demon Heart Corruption. Very little of Fu Lang Zu remains. It seems that Doriel's curse arts have made a breakthrough." Tatyana chuckled. "She is going to be a scary one when she enters Transcendence~."

Mirrory appeared and agreed. "Assassins specialized in curses have it difficult during the tribulations because their main attacking methods fail against Heaven's raw strength. That's why the classical combat cultivator is the most common, more than the sneaky type. However, as you increase in cultivation ranks, if you find any special cultivators, being careful is always best."

The girls understood the logic behind it. If they could reach that far with such niche arts, it was clear that they were not average cultivators.

Kali asked, curious. "What are you going to do with him?"

Tatyana pondered. "Well... I don't know. If I could, I would send him to my body, but I am a bit occupied with the breakthrough, so... I will just look around his body into how Heart Demons are corrupting him. Perhaps I will understand something new that lets me fight my own demons better.

Yasenia sighed. "Let's hope so."

For the next week, all the cities of the wolf clan were invaded one after another. The people in those cities were stunned when the Fu Clan shops and buildings were all razed to the ground while the Fu Clan people and those who defended them were annihilated.

By the end of the week, around 2 million people died. However, the sacrifice was not considered significant compared to the several billions of the entire race.

Chapter 897: A Demon's Visit.

News of what happened spread around quickly. After all, there were information channels from many other top powers in the Steel Back Wolves territory.

As Yasenia expected, it didn't take long before the Continental Shadows started retaliating.

Just two days after cleaning up the last person from the Fu Clan that they could identify, millions of people started attacking the Steel Back Wolf clan's outer cities. Yasenia looked at the documents and asked. "Did our letter reach our allies?"

Alaia nodded. "Yes, Young Miss."

Yasenia threw the reports on the table, leaned back calmly, and closed her eyes. "Hm... This is unexpected. They shouldn't be so active... Let's see how they retaliate. Inform me as soon as they do it."

Alaia asked. "Young Miss, you won't read the information about your mates?"

The dragoness opened her eyes and picked up the documents. Reading them, she nodded. "Nothing out of place. Continue to leave them to do as they please. Just keep an eye for any peak-level Epoch Core appearing on the battlefield. Also, they know that they are my weakness, so I always want three Half-step maids with each of them. Never enter a confrontation, even if it looks winnable. The chance they use bait is very high after seeing their tactics."

Such harsh retaliation was more than expected. If they allowed Yasenia to get scot-free after literally converting an entire race toward her side, this would be a harsh hit on the morale on their side.

However, Yasenia didn't expect for so many peak-level Experts to appear and raze several cities to the ground. 'Hm... I feel like they've completely changed their attitudes toward me. Such an abrupt

change is not natural. Even with my actions, the retaliation should've been much more measured. Did someone interfere? I will need to revise some of my plans...'

In a meeting room for top powers, the top executives of the Continental Shadows and their allies gathered and discussed with each other.

The person who had risen to power in the Garuda clan after their leader was killed by Yasenia smacked the table. "THAT DRAGON HAS GONE TOO FAR! WE EITHER ACT NOW, OR SHE WILL CONTINUE BEING AS LAWLESS!"

"Can you stop shouting?" A man at the side of the Nine Devil Puppet Sect sighed. "Calm down and-."

The Garuda named Patriarch Solarplume shouted. "CALM!? CALM DOWN AFTER THAT WOMAN CONTINUES TO MESS-"

"Shut up."

The Garuda's voice was stuck in his throat as the powerful pressure from the Demon constricted him. Dyrathos spoke while looking around coldly. "She has acted much earlier than expected. However, it's not bad news. The wolves were a strong asset, but in overall strength, it is like we lost one or two fingers. It hurts, but it is something we can do without."

Dyrathos hummed. "She has also killed my envoy, so the punishment she will receive is already the worst we can give her. But that's not what we should focus on right now. Our objective is to exterminate the Wolf Clan."

The people around frowned, and the Nine Devil Puppet Sect Master asked. "Why?"

Dyrathos explained. "We need to make people understand what happens when someone betrays us. I'll send Kyrthir with the juniors to the battlefield."

Emperor Azure Abyss spoke. "That shouldn't be enough. There were 8 Peak-Level Epoch Cores in the Wolf Territory. Yet, they were conquered in a week. You are still underestimating Yasenia's strength at this point in time?"

Dyrathos shook his head. "Killing top-rated experts is not that easy when their strengths are similar. I know that Fu Lang Zu was captured-."

The doors at the side opened, making way for a winged figure carrying a terrifyingly cold and sinister aura with them. Kyril, the Death-attributed demon, walked forward and said in a cold and angered tone. "Dyrathos. I am sick of your vanity and arrogance. You were appointed as the leader of our group, so I've been silent all this time because there was no real threat. However, now you want to send one of our only three, including you and me, Level 10 Demon Dukes? Alone? What if he dies? What if he-"

Dyrathos frowned. "You know that he has those life-saving treasures. He won't die. You are overstimatin-."

Kyril lunged forward, grabbing him by the neck and slamming him against the wall behind them.

BOOM!

The strength behind the push created cracks all around the reinforced room.

"Dyrathos. You smooth-brained bastard. Have the last months drained what was left of your brain together with your balls? Fucking so many beast humans and impregnating a few has given you a euphoric satisfaction and sense of conquest, and now you are dismissing everything because you feel like a monarch?"

Dyrathos's face turned ugly, and he shouted while being choked. "Kyril, don't think that I don't dare raise my hand against you! You are crossing my bottom line!"

The blue-skinned demoness looked at Dyrathos as if she were a piece of trash. "Hey, dick-brained arrogant bastard, listen well. While the people in this backward world are weak, they are not retarded. If their strengths were similar, the wolf clan wouldn't have surrendered and allowed for the Fu family's extermination. They would've fought while calling for reinforcements from us."

Kyril said slowly as if Dyrathos' brain couldn't take fast speaking words. "Can't you bastard guess from those actions that their strength was high enough that even the thought of resisting and waiting for our backup was not considered? Because they knew that they wouldn't last? No? That simple idea probably slipped out of your brain because the surface is too smooth and slippery, didn't it?"

Dyrathos silently listened to her, his face going through several shades of red and maroon out of anger from being embarrassed.

Kyril stopped squeezing his neck and looked around at the others. "If you are going to make an attack, sending just a few people to continue testing the creature that has proven herself to be strong enough to subjugate one of the clans you so proudly called a 'top power,' maybe, just perhaps, she is doesn't need 'testing' anymore?"

Kyril looked at everyone gathered here with disdain. "You are all weak and useless, so go cry to your ancestors. You don't want to lose all the power you've gathered as the 'Sect Masters'? Good, then continue as you are, and in just a year, this world will be the Astral Sky World and not Distancia World. Of course, you'll perhaps be able to remain as leaders if you beg, kowtow, and lick that dragon's feet enough, but Yasenias will sit on your heads and be the 'Queen' of this world."

Kyril flapped her twelve wings and flew upward, blasting through the roof and flying away. The way she left and her expression felt as if she escaped because standing there with them would contaminate them with their stupidity.

Yasenias, who was sitting on a chair while thinking about how to deal with the War, became surprised as she looked upward. There, a twelve-winged demoness with blue skin and a deep aura of death floated majestically.

The dragoness blinked and asked. "A spiritual projection?"

Kyril spoke coldly. "Yasenias Dravory. Let's talk."

Yasenias smiled and straightened. A simple gesture changed the entire aura around her, making her look much more elegant, sharp, and commanding. "Sure. What's wrong?"

Kyril's eyes flashed, feeling the change in attitude and pressure. If before Yasenias was like a gentle and pleasant breeze, now she was like a towering mountain. "Yasenias Dravory, I want to ask what your intentions are. You were clearly not interested in dominance in this world when we met. Or at least, you were not as serious about it. As long as you were left alone, you would be invisible, and probably, you would eventually disappear."

The dragoness raised both her eyebrows and then laughed. "So, it was you."

Kyril blinked, confused, and the dragoness smirked. "It is because of you that the attack against the wolves is much more intense than I expected. I see; that makes sense."

Kyril snorted. "Males are stupid, so I had to rectify it."

Yasenia instantly sneered, her eyes filled with pure disdain. "Nonsense. That's a stupid way of thinking."

Kyril blinked, not expecting such an answer. "Huh?"

The dragoness said coldly. "I am neither male nor female, so I can clearly tell that both are a necessity and have their own roles. Even in a society where strength rules, there are leaders of both genders and unless a race is just one gender, like incubus or succubus, you can always find intelligent and powerful leaders on both sides. Grouping up everyone because of how a select few act without sense is inherently stupid."

Yasenia stood up and took a step forward, appearing in front of Kyril with surprising speed. The demoness didn't move, having been able to follow Yasenia's speed and predict where she would stop. The dragoness spoke while looking down at her. "You are here to probably try to convince me against continuing my expansion efforts, right? You want me to leave this world alone in exchange for being granted immunity from you, the Demons, and all your allies."

Kyril crossed her arms. "The Astral Sky Clan will not be touched, and you will be able to build one of your shops in every one of our cities. We can create a heavenly oath if you are not sure of the validity of my words."

Yasenia asked with a smile that was not a smile. "What happens when your Demon Monarchs arrive? Will those people listen to your words?"

Kyril raised her chin. "I am more influential than you think. I am the daughter of the Sect Master of the top 3 sect in my Demon World."

The dragoness laughed. "Wow~. So high and mighty~. I am awed, Your Excellency."

Her attitude didn't reflect her words, as the same fake smile still hung on her lips. Kyril frowned. "Why are you so fearless of Demons? You are not as ignorant as the people in this world. You probably know the situation around the Universe better than I do, yet you still look down on us. Are you deeply allied with Divines?"

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "Do you honestly think that there are no powers other than Divines and Demons? That only those two races have a chance at competing for universal supremacy?" The dragoness continued. "Plus, this is a lower heavens. The top powers in this section of the heavens are either peak-level fifth realm creatures with low-level Intents or those with high-level intents."

The dragoness pointed at Kyril. "You can be considered a top powerhouse with your Level 9 Death Intent and Level Ten Demon Duke Cultivation Realm. But here you are, speaking with me through a spiritual projection instead of in person because you are cautious."

Kyril said coldly. "That doesn't mean that Demon Monarchs can't descend here in due time. When the Earthly Heavens of Distancia evolve and transform into an Exalted Heavens, Demon Monarchs will be able to enter without any obstacle."

Yasenia agreed. "But there are a few decades, probably centuries until that happens. So, for now. It is a war between those that are in Distancia. A fight I can take."

Kyril frowned. "If I die, you will be hunted until death by my family."

Yasenia laughed. "I already have a few Transcendent realm people that want to kill me. What are a few more?"

Kyril looked at Yasenia for a few seconds and disappeared without saying another word.

Once the dragoness saw that she left, her fake smile disappeared, leaving behind a cold and analytical face. 'I need to move a bit faster.'

Chapter 898: Months go by.

On the border between the [Steel Claw City] and [Razor Wing City], several combat sounds echoed across the large plains where groups from third-realm cultivators to low-level fourth-realm cultivators fought.

The combat was brutal. However, thanks to tactics and the swift response from alchemists and medicine practitioners, the death toll was always kept at a minimum.

Bang!

A low-level Ethereal Soul cultivator hit the wall in frustration.

"The war started a few months ago, and we continue to be on the defensive. Isn't there an end to this endless attack!? How many people do they even have?"

A woman with her legs propped on a table and chugging a spiritual alcohol bottle answered a bit tipsy. "Does it matter? We've been losing terrain and a few cities. It is really hopeless either way."

The man by her side frowned. "The war just started. Can you not be so pessimistic?"

The wolf woman laughed. "One day, almost 30 Peak-Level Epoch Cores appeared and razed ten cities of our Steel Back Wolf Clan to the ground before aid could even arrive, taking around 200 million lives with them. While our six peak-level epoch cores are helping as much as they can, it's a six against almost thirty. Moreover, the demons are also between those enemies, who are quite a lot stronger than our shitty ally, the Astral Sky Clan."

A few people gained frowns when the Astral Sky was mentioned. "Speaking of which, where is the Astral Sky Clan? I haven't seen them out there anywhere."

"Probably holing up in fear when true retaliation arrived. Like us"

BOOM!

As they spoke, they heard ten deafening explosive sounds in the distance, together with an earthquake.

Then, the booming voice of a middle-level Epoch Core spread around. "Time to take this fort! We've finally dealt with those pesky guards! Follow me!"

"WOOOHHH!"

The enemy army cheered and roared when their generals returned victorious.

The wolf beast humans started feeling despairing and hopeless. With 10 middle-level Epoch Core suddenly rushing forward, how could they even resist? Their fort had five of those as guards, yet they had been defeated by pure numerical advantage, as had happened constantly during this beginning of the war.

However, as they were preparing for their deaths, the sound of thunder echoed in the sky, as a white and black lightning bolt descended from the sky, revealing a striking woman with Electric Blue hair.

Feeling the terrible strength behind the lightning of the woman, many people's eyes regained hope. 'A high-level Epoch core!' Or, so they thought until someone realized that the person before them had a low-level epoch core.

Evelyn scratched her head. "Why is everyone looking at me?"

Sierra appeared by her side and commented. "They are probably disappointed that only a Low-Level Epoch Core has arrived?"

Evelyn snorted. "That's... Levelist!"

Sierra didn't want to ask, but she did so either way. "Levelist?"

Evelyn smirked. "You know, like racist, but for levels. Discrimination against levels!"

Sierra pointed sideways. "Wanna deal with those first? They look ready to pounce at you at once."

Evelyn looked over and blinked a few times, then she jumped into Sierra's arms, burying her face in Sierra's tits. "Oh no... Sierra, please save me! Their eyes are so scary~"

Sierra's mouth began twitching wildly. "Hey, now I am a woman with a mate. Can you be a bit less touchy?"

Evelyn giggled. "Tsk, ts. Big Sister spoke, so I'll stop fondling and hiding my face in your tweets for 10 days!"

While they talked, one of them rushed forward. "Move out, low-level cannon fodder!"

Suddenly, a ball of pure blue, white, and black electricity appeared out of nowhere, surrounding Evelyn's body. When she extended her hand, the lightning merged, and a blue, white, and black spear became tangible and was summoned into her hand.

"[Flash Lightning Steps]."

Everyone blinked, and Evelyn reappeared behind the charging middle-level Epoch Core. "Hmm~. Quite tough but easy to pierce. Not a challenge."

Everyone was stunned when the Middle-Level Epoch Core fell over with a giant void in the middle of his body.

Evelyn looked at the remaining nine and grinned. "I am not as scary or gorgeous as my dearest, but I am not that bad." By her side, Alaia appeared and asked. "What do we do, Evelyn?"

Evelyn shrugged. "Let's take back the territory they've stolen while killing as many as we can. I think that's quite enough, taking into account that with you here, this place should be no problem at all."

Evelyn took a step forward and disappeared with a rumbling sound.

In two hours, the entire battlefield was flipped around, marking the start of a counterattack.

Of course, Evelyn was not the only one of the girls who had entered the battlefields.

After Yasenia reorganized the combat zone into a "not dangerous," "somewhat dangerous," "dangerous," and "stay out of here, dear", she gave each of them a map and told them to do as they pleased after they listened to the general orders of the army officials.

Evelyn was currently in a "not dangerous" zone, testing her strength.

The same went for the rest of the girls, who, after months of waiting, could finally unleash their skills. And, sadly for the enemy, the girls were very eager.

With them, Yasenia also deployed a part of her own power to help while defending the Astral Sky Sect herself.

Every battlefield was similar to Evelyn's, being instantly reversed the moment the girls entered, followed by the Astral Sky Sect members accompanying them.

In just two weeks, the tide of the battle was about to be reversed. However, unlike what everyone expected, Yasenia called for a tactical retreat.

In a large tent, a few leaders of races and powers allied to them were gathered. Tengliu leaned on her hand and asked what everyone wanted to know. "Why did you retreat?"

Yasenia asked. "Why not? We are two months into the start of an offensive. The pushback has been successful, and we gained terrain, recovering a lot of land. However, it was consuming resources at a very high pace. Moreover, do you really think that they would lose in just a few weeks?"

The dragoness leaned on her hand and asked the people that had gathered. "Are there only stupid people on the enemy's side?"

The Forest Sky Empire Empress commented. "But retreating at this point is not going to help at all. We will need to cross this limit in due time."

Yasenia commented. "The reason is because my preparations are done. I will probably take most maids with me for this operation, together with a relatively large Epoch Core army."

The Ocean Swallowing Mermaid Queen frowned. "The grand commander will leave her post? While you were voted to be the commander of all armies, that doesn't mean that you can do as you please."

The dragoness nodded. "That's why I will give my position to her."

The people turned their heads and saw Tatyana waving at them. "Hello~."

The Mermaid Queen opened and closed her mouth a few times, eventually asking one question with an exasperated expression. "Will many people be used as cannon fodder?"

The Death Empress laughed. "Cannon fodder? That's for human-like people used as sacrificial lambs. Of course, I won't use such a thing." Tataty continued. "I will just use these stones to do the trick."

Looking at the "stones" that moved, screamed, cried, trembled, and stayed entirely still.

Tengliu coughed. "What are you going to use the captured enemies for?"

Tatyana blinked. "Ammunition. My undead catapults need a bit of that. Moreover, the fun thing is that although it is highly lethal, it takes a bit to die for those who are not directly hit. So, I can gain ammunition per shot!"

The Nine Earthly Sword Sect Master asked. "Can we see those catapults?"

Tatyana waved her hand, and a circle spread on the floor, opening to around 50 meters wide. From it, an abomination of flesh and skeletons appeared.

The shape was similar to that of a cannon. However, when Tatyana took the first screaming bullet and threw it up, several sharp bones spread out, impaling the low-level Epoch Core and fusing it into its flesh. Then, with the gruesome sound of bones and flesh being ground, the cannon opened as if it were the mouth of a terrifying creature, and finally, a shockwave spread around together with a deafening sound.

BOOM!

Everyone followed the bright red ball, surrounded by a bloody aura until it touched a distant mountain.

WHOOOM

A red sphere several kilometers across spread in an instant, and when it was gone, it appeared as if a god had tried to take a bite of the mountain and got bored, leaving it.

Tengliu looked at Tatyana in disbelief. "It takes A BIT to die? I admit that the strength of that cannon is around the middle-level Epoch Core. However, that red ball of curses and whatever abysmal magic it's created from can't be slow-acting. It doesn't matter what you are. That attack is a must avoid!"

Tatyana snorted. "Do you think I would do something as silly as decrease the number of followers that I can get? The mountain disappeared because the attack affects inorganic material differently from organic material. It is a siege weapon, at the end of the day."

Yasenia asked. "So... Why did you show all of this?"

Tatyana blinked. "They asked me how I would use the prisoners we get from the other side, so I showed them."

Yasenia sometimes felt that her mother's actions were too eccentric to understand. "Sure. Anyways, I am going to be leaving toward the... Well. A place. Once I am close, I will inform all of you. Tatyana knows the details of the operation."

Yasenia continued. "The war is going to last for a while, so take it easy. Rushing now is what they want. Their overall strength is a bit higher than ours." Yasenia thought. 'Without taking into account my maids.' And continued. "So, we are going to play defensive and slowly slice their numbers. If we are ever able to trap a top-level powerhouse, use everything to kill it. Land or low-level troops won't decide a war of this scale. The side that manages to maim the other party's top strength wins."

A male beast human from a relatively powerful clan asked. "What about the Divines and their people? Will they join us in this war?"

Yasenia paused and commented. "I don't think so. However, it is not completely out of the options we can consider. Honestly, the groups that came from those two races are a bit... arrogant. So, they ignore each other because they think they can deal with each other easily with the treasures they have. Divines are focused on absorbing more people, making them loyal, while the Demons are against us."

The dragoness shook her head. "They won't take the initiative to fight. Then, the Undead are doing who knows what. Finally, humans are slowly gathering strength in desert areas. We are all ignoring it, but sending people to check in less than 5 years would be ideal."

Yasenia turned around and said to the girls. "Let's go."

Then, they all left to pay a visit that was long due to a particular sect.

Chapter 899: Silent Arrival.

Deep into the mountains, there was a valley entrance that looked inhospitable. Surrounded by poison gas and many powerful venomous insects, this place was somewhere nobody would even attempt to approach. Moreover, because it was between two very large mountains, the sun rarely shone there, making the place feel cold and humid.

However, if one looked closer, one would be able to see that there were around 20 people camouflaged with the surroundings and guarding the valley's entrance.

One of them spoke. "This is probably the easiest job in this sect, right? Like, who will appear? There were only three sightings in the last five years, hahaha. Moreover, they were lost people who were easy to get rid of."

Another commented with a doubtful tone. "Even then, us speaking is a bit too much, no? We should be silent, just in case."

A third one clicked their tongue. "I've been doing this for a few months already, I haven't even seen a wild animal around here. We should be one of, if not the, best-protected sect in the World."

A woman sighed. "Even then, we lost our Nine Sect status because of the Astral Sky Sect Master."

"Right... Speaking of her, she has recently started an all-out war by capturing the wolf race."

"I heard! She went with her army during Fu Lang Zu's wedding day. Then, she captured Fu Lang Zu, got rid of the entirety of the Fu family, and finally gave the throne to Fu Lang Zu's future wife, who, by the way, was in love with one family member of the Astral Sky Sect Master's family!"

"Hahaha! Cuckolded to oblivion and back! They actually cucked him and annihilated his family! Hilarious."

"Hey, don't be like that. At least, they were our allies."

A mesmerizing voice reached them. "Right? They were your allies, but now they are mine. What a shame indeed."

The twenty people looked sideways toward the source and saw one of the most beautiful women on the continent smiling at them. She laughed a bit and asked. "Why stop speaking? Is it because I joined?"

The twenty people would've usually attacked by now. However, they couldn't. Their bodies were filled with fear as all their muscles tensed.

Even if the creature before them was much more enchanting and attractive than they'd ever imagined, her identity made it clear to them that if they attacked, they would be killed.

The guard leader asked with a stutter. "L-Lady Yasenia, what are you doing here?"

The dragoness tilted her head. "Why should I tell you?"

The guard gulped and laughed awkwardly. "Right, right. Why should such an esteemed person say anything to this little me?"

The dragoness smiled, amused. "Well, I can, though. Do you want to know?"

The guard stuttered. "I-If there is a price, I would like to not listen."

Yasenia walked forward toward the entrance of the Valley while chuckling. "Clever people~. The sect is lucky to have you." With a pondering look, Yasenia commented. "So, how attached are the twenty of you to the Silent Fang Sect?"

They all felt their bodies burst with cold sweat. 'S-She isn't here to swallow this sect as well, right? No. How does she know we are situated here?!'

The dragoness looked at the walls where the twenty people were camouflaged and blinked. "That technique is quite nice. Even though you are all mid-level Ethereal Soul people, you managed to make it a bit harder to notice you! That's a big achievement!"

'A-A bit harder?'

Yasenia reached the entrance to the valley and leaned over to look down. "Hm... quite dark. Isn't living in such a dark environment a bit of a bother? Or are there lights inside your headquarters? Perhaps the light is kept inside the buildings so as not to alert other people, right?"

The 20 people didn't dare answer or fight. One of them flicked their hand, summoning an alerting tool.

However, before she could rip the alerting talisman in half, a person appeared by her side, grabbing her hand; her heart almost jumped out of her throat out of fright. A voice whispered in her ear. "Don't be silly. We want to give the Silent Fang Sect a surprise. What if alerting them makes the sect people miss the same surprise you are feeling?"

'Wanting to piss myself in fear is not a good surprise, though!? Why would I want others to feel that!?'

The person surrounding her asked again, with a deeper and more authoritative tone. "Right?"

The assassin woman answered with a voice that felt as if she was about to cry. "R-Right..."

"Good. If you don't do anything stupid, you might be spared. So be good and continue doing nothing, okay?"

"O-Okay." The woman turned her head to see who was speaking to her and met with a pair of obsidian eyes. Pure black eyes without sclera that glowed like pearls. The swirling darkness in them was so deep and scary that the woman froze in place.

Doriel melded with the shadows again and disappeared from sight.

Yasenia hummed. "I wonder. How much resistance will a previous Nine Sect put up? I would think it will be more than a top ten clan, right?"

Kali descended from the sky to her side and commented. "It should be. So, let's be careful, Yasenia."

Yasenia nodded. "Let's stay together and let the maids lead. Even if a peak level attacks us, with all of us together, we should be able to defend ourselves and put up a fight. Moreover, while Tatyana is not here, Valeria and Mirrory are. So, there shouldn't be much reason to worry unless..."

Evelyn jumped and clung to Yasenia's back and asked. "Thinking of how much force would be needed to take us out?"

Yasenia laughed. "Yes. I am not sure, to be honest."

Doriel appeared in front of her from the shadows with another two maids, and the three of them bowed. "Young Miss, we've scouted the underground passways. It is of labyrinthic nature, and there are traps, but nothing we can't deal with. With Selena and Lady Angel's expertise in formations, we will be able to pass through without flinching."

The dragoness's smile widened, and she felt prideful for her baby, which her maids took into account. She used her tail to pull her over and slam her face between her breasts. Angel instantly melted in the soft and comfortable hug.

Cecile looked around and asked. "Why not kill?"

Andrea commented. "There is no need."

Cecile looked at Andrea and blinked. "Why not?"

Andrea laughed. "Well, they are not a threat."

Cecile tilted her head. "But killing them can make any unexpected situation disappear, right?"

Andrea asked with a raised eyebrow. "What if there is a system in place to close things down once all the guards are killed? There are fewer risks in leaving them to live because we can at least predict their actions. We can predict nobody's actions if they are dead, so anything that happens will be a surprise."

Cecile got thoughtful. "Fair point."

Yasenia looked to the sky and spoke. "Come down. We are starting."

The twenty people who were stunned from seeing people appear one after another followed her gaze and saw around 300 people appearing.

Usually, this wouldn't be much of a force, but things changed a lot when the weakest in the group, cultivation-wise, were middle-level fifth-realm maids.

Other than the middle-level fifth realm maids, the entire group consisted of high-level Epoch Cores and above. It was a super elite group made of people who would be considered overlords in many other parts of the continent.

The twenty spectating people gulped. While they knew Yaseenia was here for no good, the 300 people were a terrible signal. If Yaseenia wanted to assimilate their sect, she would have arrived with a large force instead of an elite force. After all, they couldn't let people escape. The top powers of the Silent Fang Sect were not weak, so Yaseenia's people would be too preoccupied fighting those to stop everyone from leaving. Life-saving treasures were also a thing, after all.

As soon as they thought that, they saw the cute blonde woman with large breasts taking out a disk and throwing it forward.

In an instant, a circle expanded for several kilometers outward and disappeared. Then, they heard. "Yaseenia, I've blocked the teleporting talismans and life-saving treasures related to space!"

Yaseenia leaned forward and rewarded her with a kiss. "Great job, baby. Let's go down."

The twenty people's eyes twitched, and after a long consideration, they decided to ask aloud. "L-Lady Yaseenia! Can we leave?"

The dragoness looked at them and blinked. "Really?"

They looked at each other and nodded. Yaseenia sighed. "Well, I thought that you would have a bit more backbone and at least stay here just in case we were repelled."

Andrea sighed. "Your only option for survival was to keep being loyal to the sect. You see, Yaseenia hates gutless traitors quite a lot." Andrea muttered. "Of course, if you retaliated, you would also die. So, in truth, this was not fair for you, and the outcome was almost predetermined. My words of warning were wasted."

Cecile nodded. "They were. I told you killing them would be best and faster. Although, your words actually made me doubtful."

Andrea laughed. "Oh? Did I manage to trick you? Have you forgotten that those automatic formations would've meant nothing with Angel and the others? Killing them is the safest path."

Cecile blinked twice and said bluntly. "Oh. It's true. I was tricked."

The other girls laughed. Yaseenia looked at Doriel and said. "Two seconds."

Doriel became a shadow that expanded to cover the entire valley in a second. In the next second, flashes of dark light appeared everywhere around the twenty people, and by the end of the second second Doriel reappeared by Yaseenia's side. "Done, Young Miss."

Yaseenia smiled. "Great job. Let's go."

A high-level Epoch Core man looked at the 20 people and asked. "What did Lady Doriel do, Sect Master?"

Yaseenia commented as they descended. "She sliced their souls out of their bodies, effectively killing them by leaving a husk behind."

The High-level Epoch Core looked at Doriel with appreciation. "That's impressive, Lady Doriel. What do you call those martial arts you used?"

Doriel answered. "[Curse Shadow Domain: Soul Severing]."

The High-level Epoch Core became thoughtful. He was a darkness-attributed cultivator, so he felt that he might be able to learn it. However, guessing his thought process, Doriel explained. "You need to become an adept curse user. It's not an easy skill to learn, even with the proper affinities."

The man nodded. "I see. Well, Spiritual Cultivation seems much more complex than Body Cultivation. Speaking of which, Sect Master, when will you share Spiritual Cultivation with the elders and disciples of the sect?"

Yasenia smiled and asked. "Do you want to learn the spiritual path as well?"

The raven man laughed. "Yes. I understand that Sect Master's strength is largely due to talent, but even that has limits. Sect Master must be practicing both a spiritual and body path, right?"

Yasenia didn't bother covering it. "That's right. However, it is harder than you might think... Hm... I don't want you to focus on the Spiritual Path since it is something with no returns until much later. I would prefer it if you all focused on gaining more strength and reaching the peak of the fifth realm. When the war ends, I promise to open the Spiritual Technique library to everyone."

The man smiled and cupped his fist. "Thank you, Sect Master."

Yasenia nodded and commented. "Now, focus. We are arriving in enemy territory. While our strength is high, never underestimate the enemy. A Nine Sect must have many tricks under their sleeves. The probability for some of us to die is high!"

"Understood, Sect Master!"

Chapter 900: Silent Slaughter.

Yasenia and her group swiftly descended, and soon, they arrived at the entrance of the Silent Fang Sect. It was a large door embedded in the rocky cliff, with a design that was hard to distinguish from a distance compared to its surroundings. Unless someone came as close as they were to it, noticing that it was an entrance would be very complicated.

The dragoness rubbed her chin and asked while looking at the giant doors. "So, why is nobody coming? We have a concealing formation around us, but that shouldn't be enough to dodge all their detection methods, right? Or am I missing something? Are we in an illusion formation?"

Angel shook her head and said very convincingly. "That's impossible. The formation levels and quality must be extremely high so that I do not notice anything. With my Truth Intent, Energy Flow Intent, and my formation mastery, while formations affecting me is possible, me not noticing them is almost impossible."

Yasenia nodded and looked around again. "Can this be a trap? Or... have we been discovered, and they are preparing an ambush?"

Doriel spoke. "Young Miss, I don't detect anyone in the nearby area. I haven't tried pushing against the door's formation with my spiritual sense. However, from what I can sense from my normal senses, there is no danger on the other side of the door."

Yasenia frowned. "You are telling me that all the security one of the Nine Sects has is a few guards at the top and a few traps in the way?"

One high-level Epoch Core in the group coughed. "Sect Master, I wouldn't call those many traps a few. There were several of them. Moreover, they were really complicated and had delicate

mechanisms. The fact that Sect Master and her people could defuse all of them without being alerted is outlandish enough not to be taken into account."

The dragoness's frown disappeared, and she turned to look at them. "Do all of you natives feel the same way?"

Yasenia received quite a few nods, making her become thoughtful. "The situation is quite similar to our attempt on the wolf clan. They didn't realize until we were right above their wedding site. Have I grossly overestimated their detection methods all this time?"

The dragoness looked at Angel and asked her. "Open the door, baby."

Angel nodded a few times, and her aura spread from her body, creating several glass structures per second. The structures combined, becoming an intricate pattern that mixed with the surroundings, and after five minutes of constant work, the formation Angel created disintegrated, and with it, the door's formation also disappeared.

Embera, the fire spirit, looked at Yasenia and commented. "To be fair, Angel's proficiency is stupidly high. I've been roaming the world by myself for a while, and not a single place had formations even close to Angel's. Even the formation-focused sects I saw were lacking in some aspects."

Evelyn asked with surprise. "Angel has already outgrown this world's formation master level?"

One of the high-level Epoch Cores commented. "I truly believe in that. Lady Angel has become quite an icon among old Formation Masters in the sect." He laughed and commented. "A friend of mine, who is quite adept at formations, calls her the most talented formation master that has ever existed."

Angel blushed a bit and said shyly. "Thanks for the compliment. B-But! There are many formation masters I must overcome! I am still learning!"

The old Epoch Core smiled gently. "That's perfect, Lady Angel. I hope that motherhood only nourishes your talent."

Angel's face brightened, and she nodded many times. "I hope so, too!"

The fact that Angel and the rest were pregnant was known among the people present. While Yasenia didn't need to tell anybody but the maids, she wanted to make it clear to these people. They were here in the first place because they'd won Yasenia's trust over the years.

All the people here had been tested many times, and even Tatyana gave the go-ahead. So, she didn't mind placing that information in their minds so that her girls received a bit of extra protection.

Angel, Evelyn, and the other girls were all in the center of the formation, and some old female cultivators were walking close to them, sharply looking at their surroundings and attentive to even the faintest of changes.

As they spoke, Yasenia walked forward under the protection of the concealing formation and opened the doors.

Once she opened them, she saw Doriel and five other maids dart forward at an incredible speed that even she had difficulty following. The six maids quickly immobilized and stunned around 20 people and carried them to Yasenia's side, tied down with ropes and with their mouths covered.

Yasenia blinked. "Didn't you say that there was no threat on the other side?"

Doriel tilted her head. "But, there was no threat. These twenty people are all third-realm weaklings."

Yasenia shook her head with a helpless laugh. "Next time, tell me, okay? I want to know all the details of the situation."

Meanwhile, the twenty people who had been captured realized who was in front of them after seeing the dragon tail swishing around and a heavenly and voluptuous beauty looking down at them.

Their eyes widened to the limits, and Evelyn asked. "So... Kill them?"

Yasenia nodded. "Spare no one. But before that, we need to learn a bit about the inner paths of this sect. So, well, speak."

Yasenia freed the mouth of one person and heard him shout. "HELP! WE-"

Bang!

Yasenia's tail fell, splashing his head on the ground and moving toward the next person. "Speak."

That woman looked at Yasenia with a cold gaze, looking defiant. So, Yasenia's tail fell again and splashed her head open.

Bang!

She moved toward the next person and did the same. "Will you tell me about the inner paths?"

"You can go to hell! How dare you kill Senior Sister-"

Bang!

"Will you speak?"

"I have nothing to say to a heartless-"

Bang!

"Will you speak?"

"Who would-"

Bang!

"Well, what about you?"

The people around saw Yasenia going one by one, asking the same question, and the second they didn't say anything, they were killed.

After a few moments, Yasenia shook her head. "Well, unlucky that there wasn't a coward between them. Let's go inside. Doriel waits at the entrance and kills anybody who tries to leave. Do you need more people?"

Doriel nodded. "To be 100% sure that nobody escapes, I would like Selena to be with me as well."

Yasenia agreed. "Sure." She looked at Selena, and the red lamia cupped her fists. "Leave it to me, Young Miss."

Yasenia smiled. "Be careful." Then, she walked into the sect. "Let's go."

Everyone blinked and followed behind. The dragoness had saved the 20 corpses in her ring and cleaned the blood on the ground, leaving the scene pristine.

One of the seniors asked. "Sect Master, why didn't you put in more effort in the interrogation? With your methods, making them spill everything shouldn't be impossible, right?"

Yasenia shrugged. "Why lose time when we are already inside? Their detection methods have failed, and no one knows we are here. We'll just walk around, asking and killing anybody who doesn't obey us. Moreover, people can't escape using spatial treasures. The only way is the guarded entrance."

Andrea asked. "Aren't you afraid that there are many entrances to this place?"

Yasenia shook her head. "As a world-renowned assassin sect, they should've thought of having just one entrance. The reasoning behind it is that it's easier to defend. Other than that, look around."

The dragoness used her tail to point at various places, and after squinting, they realized that there were hidden tunnels and entrances everywhere.

Yasenia commented. "Once alerted, ambushes would be plenty across these passageways. The deeper you go, the more convoluted the paths will become, with far more chances to get attacked. Even with a large army, the assassins in this sect can probably whittle everyone down by using their techniques, skills, poisons, and myriad different methods."

The dragoness paused. "Of course, it's not like I've completely disregarded..." Alaia's body got covered with lighting and flashed forward, imapling five people and returning to her position. Yasenia continued speaking like nothing. "... the option of more than one entrance being present."

Looking at the five people, she noticed that they were relatively young. All of them had a hole in their stomach, rendering them immobile. "So, do you have a map or something of this place? I don't want to sweep everything slowly and take a while."

The five people looked up at her with confusion and fear. Their situation had evolved so fast that they didn't know how to react, and their brains froze. Yasenia hummed. "I see. Paralyzed due to fear. Well, bad luck, I guess."

The dragoness killed the five of them swiftly and moved forward. Her hand extended, stealing the five spatial rings and easily breaking through the barriers. "Hm... Nothing interesting again. Are all assassins here poor? There is nothing good. Our techniques for assassination that we have in the sect are like ten times better. If the Silent Fangs can be called an assassin sect, the Astral Sky Clan can as well!"

Evelyn asked. "So, what were you trying to say about the 'different entrances' situation?"

Yasenia exclaimed. "Right! So, even if there is more than one entrance, we are killing everyone we meet quickly, right? So, for those entrances to be helpful, we need to alert somebody first. Then, that somebody needs to escape without us noticing. Then, that person reaches the higher-ups, allows that person to pass, and after explaining, they believe him. Even taking into account that they believe them and come to check on us, we can just kill everybody since they will probably be high-level Epoch Cores at most."

Evelyn blinked. "But if they know we are the Astral Sky Clan, they won't react that lightly, right?"

The dragoness laughed. "For someone to notice us without us noticing them, they probably won't be able to differentiate us. I mean, look at how many half-steps we have with us. Our detection range is much more extensive."

One of the high-level Epoch Cores suggested. "How about we separate to kill people faster?"

The dragoness, maids, girls, spirits, and even some other Epoch Cores looked at the man who spoke with a deadpan, making him cough. "Is it that bad of an idea?"

Yasenia asked with a sigh. "Haven't you heard what I just said? We can kill everyone we meet because we are together. If we separate, things will change, and escapees might appear. Just follow behind me and kill anybody you see."

With those orders, the dragoness picked up the pace and began cleaning everyone they encountered.

Before they were finally discovered by a peak-level Epoch Core, Yasenia's team of 300 top-tier experts had cleaned around 85% of the sect, including many high-level Epoch Cores.

"YASENIA DRAVORY! PREPARE FOR DEATH!"

The dragoness clicked her tongue. "Tsk. We were discovered. It was so fun until now... Anyways, prepare for real combat!"