

## Heaven 1011

Chapter 1011: [Spatial Astral Sky Sect].

Yasenia flew over and landed on a large and spacious area above the massive structure. Yasenia looked around with quite an awed expression. The sect was large enough that she had quite a lot of ease to move around the outer sections of the place.

Tatyana commented. "This place is big. I made it from the core of the world. Shaping it with the help of Blacksmith, Formation, Talisman, and Feng Shui knowledge. Thankfully, what I needed to create was not that complicated, so I plan to expand the sect in the future. For now, it will be suitable for beings up to the first level of the Transcendence Realm."

Yasenia laughed. "Are you sure that the future Sect Masters will bother upgrading the sect? Who knows what will happen in 1,000 years, right?"

Tatyana shrugged. "As long as Ghana doesn't die prematurely, she should be in charge by then still. She is the woman that you'll pass down the position to, right?"

The dragoness nodded. "I have already relegated quite a lot of responsibilities to her. The maids are also helping her train a group to help her, right?"

Tatyana smiled. "Indeed. At least, we will be able to have the first generations of the Astral Sky Sect avoid corruption from within. We'll see in the future, though. Anything might happen."

Yasenia sighed and commented. "Well, I guess I should return to my human form..."

Soluna giggled. "You sound reluctant."

"I am!" Yasenia flopped down, her weight making Tatyana and Soluna bounce up. "I just feel very comfortable in my current body... The Cosmic Energy flowing through me is very comfortable. Moreover, I feel so free in my dragon form."

Tatyana snorted. "Free enough that you are having thoughts of just flying off into the void of space and have a journey, eh?"

Yasenia blinked, turning her hill-sized head toward Tatyana. "How'd you know?" Tatyana rolled her eyes, and the dragoness added. "Well, they are just thoughts. Over that, I just want to spend time with my babies before their wings harden and they fly off."

Yasenia hummed. "Speaking of which. When are we activating the teleportation formation?"

Tatyana used her cultivation technique, moving through the sect's passageways and arriving at the center of the structure. There, a glowing Formation Core that flowed like a plasma could be seen, powering up the massive formation that covered the entirety of this place. Yasenia followed Tatyana's movements with her spiritual sense and saw Tatyana observe the spherical and floating formation.

The core of the formation was a sphere full of runes and complex lines. With Yasenia's current knowledge of formations, she was unable to make much sense of it.

Tatyana spoke. "Do you see these formation sub-cores here? I need to link them without affecting the stability of this one over here. For that, I need to write something like..." Tatyana's finger glowed, and she used pure energy to paint a few lines and runes in the air.

Yasenia looked at them, and Tatyana smiled. "Don't worry, these are not real runes. I can't write this level of runes and formation geometry with just my finger as long as I am still in the mortal realms."

"Oh..." Yasenia laughed faintly. "Does that mean that you can write them as long as you are in a stronger body?"

Tatyana grinned. "Busted~." Then, she frowned. "The problem is with these formation runes... These four especially. They need a quite high-level material, which I currently don't have."

Soluna appeared by Tatyana's side and asked. "Not even using the world core materials? They should be very strong, right?"

Tatyana groaned. "Well, I can use those. However, I would need to consume one of the youngest Natural Treasures to melt them... That's such a waste of resources."

Yasenia asked, curious. "So, where do these 'World Core Materials' come from? Did you destroy one of the planets or something?"

Tatyana waved her hand. "Me? Destroy a world? Pfft. Impossible! Why would I do something so inefficient as to destroy a world for its core materials!"

Yasenia hummed, not denying or confirming her trust in those words.

Tatyana sighed. "Okay, okay. I will admit that I used that fire-spirit world we discovered as a resource. One thing led to the other, and well, the world couldn't bear the staring and died."

Yasenia and Soluna deadpanned. Soluna spoke without any emotion. "Aha. The world just spontaneously died, right?"

Tatyana nodded a few times. "Of course, Soluna. Do you think I would kill a world on purpose? Moreover, after seeing so many rich resources, why would I leave them floating around!? Creating a Spatial Ring with enough space to store that entire world took around half a year. However, I persevered and did not waste the gift that Mother Nature decided to give me!"

Yasenia and Soluna continued listening with emotionless and judging faces, clearly knowing that Tatyana's story was filled with half-truths, making Tatyana cough once. "T-Then, using the materials that were given to me so generously, I built this place in the following two and a half years! Of course, I was in a rush, so it is a bit half-assed and needs a lot of retouching! However, well, it is good enough for now, and with my instructions, the future formation masters will have enough work for a few millennia!"

Yasenia sighed and commented. "So, you killed that world for some reason and then used its corpse to create this place? Being truthful to your Death Empress title even at a planetary level, are we?"

Tatyana laughed dryly. "Well, perhaps. BUT! What's important is that we have this place now! Isn't it awesome and nice?"

The dragoness couldn't deny it. A look around it with her spiritual sense was enough to notice how many levels and facilities it could hold. This place was around 500 kilometers from top to bottom. That size was more than enough to house billions of people and the food production capabilities needed to feed those trillions of people. This giant palace could become its own ecosystem due to the layering.

Yasenia sighed. "This is quite... A place. How did you build this in such a short time, alone?"

Tatyana explained. "Formations are quite wonderful at automatic expansion. Using that world's core energy, which was abundant as I have yet to use even one-ten-thousandth of it, I built a relatively small formation that would take the material and expand with specific commands. In short, I built a formation that would use space as efficiently as possible, with a few zones for cities, forests, and many other necessary locations. What took the most time during those two and a half years, taking two years and three months, was creating that complex order sequence that could expand to this degree."

Yasenia couldn't help but be awed. "That's honestly ridiculous. I can't imagine the complexity of a formation that would be able to do that."

Tatyana gestured at the fifteen-meter-wide sphere with complex runes and layering of geometrical formation. "No need to imagine. You have it here. When it was built, with its exponential growth rate, it reached this size in less than three months by consuming materials from that world. Now, we just need to carry over a few forests and animals from Distancia and let them get used to this place to create a natural ecosystem. The formation can support life out here with relative ease for a long time. Later, it will become self-sustaining by automatically absorbing energy."

Yasenia laughed. "I guess this is how those 'Ancient Artifacts' with lost knowledge are created at first. An ultra genius creates them, feeling that it is something possible for anyone to understand. Years pass, and then, people just look at them with confused eyes."

Tatyana shrugged. "Not my problem if people become dumber with the years. I've done more than enough for this place, and the rest will be in the hands of its residents! Oh, it is also orbiting Distancia. With its current size, it will probably start appearing like a second Moon or a very large star in the Distancia sky."

Soluna and Yasenia rolled their eyes. The dragoness, eager to fulfill this masterpiece's potential, said. "Tatyana, use one of the Natural Treasures. Even if it is a bit of a waste, I feel that this thing will become a legendary thing that will perhaps outlive us. I would be quite proud to have people discover this in who knows how many years in the future and be awed by its complexity."

Tatyana laughed. "Sure, love. If that's your wish, I'll use one."

For the following week, Tatyana got to work, and Yasenia slowly returned to her human form. Now in her human shape, Yasenia looked at Tatyana's working figure closely, absorbing as much as she could from what she was explaining and doing.

Soluna understood nothing, as her formation expertise was null. So, she stayed in Yasenia's arms, taking a nap. As a spirit, she could modify her body slightly, and using that quality, she shrunk in size enough to fit perfectly between Yasenia's arms.

"Done!"

Tatyana sighed with a smile and looked at the red, black, white, and green colored formation sphere. Yaseia clapped slowly, waking up Soluna. "That's beautiful. It feels as if it is alive."

Tatyana shrugged. "It is semi-sentient, after all. Of course, it can't really go outside the directives I gave it. However, it does have the capability to make a few decisions on its own."

Yaseia burst into laughter. "I bet that it will develop a Treasure Soul and become sentient, leading to a big catastrophe and evolving by itself or something."

Tatyana smirked. "Who knows~. Perhaps I built it with that intention from the beginning~."

Yaseia clicked her tongue. "So mischievous. Wanting to end a whole civilization that you built! Bad! That's very bad!"

"Hahaha." Tatyana laughed and commented. "Well, let's start the teleportation formation! It should work without a hitch by now."

Pondering about the potential risks, Yaseia asked. "Where will people teleport to? Here?"

The Death Empress quickly denied it. "Not at all. This room will only be accessible by the Sect Master and very few other people. The teleporting location is in the biggest city location, where the outer sect will be located. Come, I'll guide you there."

The dragoness stood up, carrying Soluna between her arms, and the three of them disappeared from the Formation Core Room.

After a minute of running, they arrived at a massive open area with nothing built. It was a bunch of rocky surfaces without a single living being. There were even mountain areas in the distance. Of course, all of this would soon change when they transport what they need.

Above them, a circular formation manifested, expanding fold after fold. Then, Tatyana spoke through the communication device. "The teleportation device is open! Everything should be okay for everyone to be able to come over."

Cecile's voice came from the other side of the device. "Understood."

Around ten minutes later, the giant circle floating in the air lit up, and several streaks of light shot down taking the shape of Yaseia's family. The dragoness smiled and opened her arms. "Welcome!"

"MOMMY!"

All the children flew and tackled Yaseia to the ground, purring and growling while cuddling with her. Their tails were wagging enough to create strong winds!

Chapter 1012: Andrea's Doll.

After she was tackled to the ground, Yaseia started petting her children while laughing. All of them were trying to get a piece of her. "Hahaha. Okay, okay. I also missed all of you dearly!"

She didn't tell them to stop. She just pampered them for a long time until they finally calmed down. After dealing with the younger children, Yaseia stood up and walked toward Kaleina and Flame. "Come here, you two. I know you are eager as well~."

Kaleina and Flame walked forward and fell into her arms. "How are you two doing? Any interesting news that you want to tell me?"

Kaleina spoke first. "I have managed to increase my cultivation a lot! I am already in the third realm, and my control over my Void attribute is getting better."

Yasenia kissed her forehead. "That's great. How about you, Flame?"

Flame blinked and smiled, answering softly. "I am also doing great, Aunty Yasenia. My shop is becoming better, and my cultivation, while a little behind Kaleina's, is also advancing nicely."

"Oh?" Yasenia raised her eyebrow and asked. "Did Kaleina catch up? I thought you were ahead of her in cultivation."

Kaleina giggled. "She lazed around, so I caught up!"

Flame pouted, looking slightly childish. "I didn't laze around. I just focused on blacksmithing a lot, so my cultivation speed slowed down."

Andera commented from the side. "She has been very diligent. She can already create Magic-ranked items."

Yasenia exclaimed. "Magic rank? That's really good!" The dragoness kissed her forehead and smiled widely. "I am very proud of you too, Dear."

Flame smiled shyly with a hint of pride in her eyes. Then, the dragoness released them and walked toward Andrea with a smirk. "Well, well, well. I can feel your sluggishness from here!"

Andrea asked, confused. "How am I sluggish?" She smirked and added. "Aren't I as energetic as ever?"

Yasenia stopped in front of her and poked her nose. "Do you really think that I don't know how my Darling feels when I become stronger?"

Andrea looked at the gorgeous golden eyes that gently looked back at her and sighed. "Hey, can you leave me a bit of face at least?"

The dragoness hugged Andrea and laughed, kissing her neck. "Silly Darling. I know how you feel each time my strength increases, opening the gap between us." The other girls were about to tease Andrea, but the dragoness looked at them and smirked. "All of you can hide it a bit better, but not good enough to deceive me!"

The girls cleared their throats, trying to look dignified while Yasenia exposed them. Andrea placed her hands on Yasenia's shoulders and asked softly. "Well, but we can't really do anything, right? So, what's the point of showing it and whining about it?"

Yasenia stepped back and raised her hand, showing a small wooden figure in her hand. "Well, that's about to change~. Look at what I found for you."

Kali blinked and smiled. "No wonder you were so eager to buy it back then! It was for Andrea!"

Yasenia nodded with a laugh. "Yeah. Once I discovered what it was for, I naturally thought of my sulky darling!"

"Will that nickname follow me from now on?" Andrea sighed with a smile, picking up the small figurine. "... So, what is this?"

Yasenia shrugged. "An inheritance of some sort. How much you discover and gain from it is up to you, Darling."

Andrea's eyebrow jumped. "An inheritance? Are you sure you want to give it to me and not Dawn? I bet Dawn would benefit more from it, right?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Baby Dawn will have her opportunities in the future. This is something I got for my Darling. For you."

Yasenia smiled gently. For Andrea, her face was alluring and beautiful beyond words. She couldn't help but lean down and give her a kiss on the lips, making the dragoness's tail wag. "Okay, love. Since you've taken this for me, I'll refine it."

"Great!" Yasenia clapped with a large smile. Then, she looked at Evelyn and raised her eyebrow.

Evelyn asked with a smile. "Oh? A treasure for me as well? I am quite full, though~."

Yasenia walked with crossing steps, making her curvy body sway temptingly. "Really? Then, you must not need this~."

Yasenia extended her hand in front of the semi-hypnotized Evelyn and summoned a spear. Evelyn's gaze went from Yasenia's breasts to that spear, and her eyes widened. "Huh? This... Isn't this a treasure of the same level as Angel's [Heart Of Glass] shield?"

The dragoness nodded. "Exactly! Are you happy?"

Evelyn picked the spear and smiled. "Of course. Even if it were a stick, I would love it." She then grabbed the spear and began a martial arts routine with it.

Her movements have evolved to a completely different level during these last years. She kept her swift battle style, but each of the blows had an inherent strength behind them that made them difficult to defend against. Even if you had a shield, blocking the spear would cause you to be blown backward.

The children looked at Evelyn's expert spear dance and couldn't help but renew their image of this Mama of theirs. Usually Evelyn trained them, but because she was too fast when fighting, they never really saw her movements.

Skye exclaimed. "Wow! Mama, you are super good with the spear!"

Evelyn laughed. "Of course, I am~. My [Spear Intent] is already at the eighth level."

Yasenia exclaimed. "Really!? You've advanced so much, Dear!"

Evelyn laughed. "Well, if we don't want to be left in the dust by a certain super genius, we need to work hard. Angel over there has even managed to increase her Intents to Level 9." Evelyn looked at the innocently blinking Angel and sighed. "You've also become a little monster. I am honestly not sure if Yasenia can easily win against you."

Angel snorted, crossing her arms with a pout. "We'll never know! I won't fight Yasenia! Even if you ask me, I won't do it!"

Evelyn laughed. "Don't worry, you two 'wrestle,' enough at night~."

Angel flicked her finger, sending a glass bullet that hit Evelyn's forehead. "Silly! The children are listening!"

Evelyn rubbed her forehead with a laugh. "As if they don't know about those matters~. Tsk, tsk, we haven't raised a bunch of prude dragons! They will conquer all kinds of caves and mountains!"

SLAP!

Evelyn spun in the air, creating a perfect arc, and then landed with open arms. Skye clapped. "Ohh! Even after Mommy's tail slapped you flying, you can land so nicely! Impressive!"

Yasenia sighed and shook her head. Then, she looked at the silent Cecile and cute Angel and smiled apologetically. "I have nothing for you two this time around, sorry loves."

Cecile shook her head and answered softly. "Don't worry, my love. It's not like we need anything."

Angel nodded. "Right, right. We have almost everything!"

Yasenia laughed. "Well, we still need to get Cecile an inheritance and then get you both a Natural Treasure." Yasenia paused and looked at Kali. "Speaking of which, have you felt something from yours in the worlds we visited?"

Kali shook her head. "I haven't. However, if I meditate for a few years, I should be able to detect the presence of the next shard. After getting two shards, my connection with it has increased many times over."

Yasenia nodded and pondered. "So, our short-term goals are to find Andrea's inheritance location and fill the [Spatial Astral Sky Sect] with creatures. Kali's will come later, after all, the Natural Treasure is divided in who knows how many pieces."

Evelyn shook her head. "Before all of that, there is something much more important that you need to do, Yasenia."

Yasenia blinked. "Really?"

Evelyn nodded and approached, grabbing Yasenia's hand and dragging her away. "My Yasenium reserves are dryer than a world without water! I bet the others are similarly thirsty, so it's time for you to quench our thirst of three years!"

Yasenia blinked a few times and saw Andrea, Angel, Tatyana, and Cecile surrounding her and carried her away. Kali waved her hand at Yasenia and smiled. "Don't worry about taking long! I'll take care of the children in the meantime!"

Kali had had her fill during these three years, so she was more than okay with letting them spend their time with her.

The dragoness gulped. 'I am going to be squeezed dry.'

Ebirah looked over and pondered. "Kali, do you think I should find a mate too?"

Kali looked at the gorgeous pink-haired lobster-woman with a gentle smile. "Ebirah, we are young. You don't need to rush. Look at how long our lifespan is, the only reason Yasenia and the rest of us

moved so fast is because Yasenya found her soulmate too early in her life, triggering a hidden desire for reproduction in her."

The children approached, and Kali caressed Dianna's head while speaking to the others.

"Remember, children. Finding someone is okay, and if you do, don't fear telling us about them. We will only tell you no if we think that they are deceiving you and trying to take advantage of you."

Interested, Skye asked. "Mama Kali, does our partner need to be someone influential?"

Kali shook her head. "Not at all. The most important quality in our family is whether you truly love the other person, even if they are someone with low status. A farmer, a noble, a merchant, or a sect disciple. You can choose whoever."

Dawn blinked and asked, pondering. "Do they need to be a girl?"

Kali tilted her head. "Why do you ask, love?"

Dawn smiled. "Well, all of our closest people seem to be female, so I was curious."

Kali thought about it and realized that it was indeed the truth. Most of the closest people to them were female. 'Huh? How did this happen?'

Kali tilted her head and realized. 'Ah, the males of that level become covetous more often than the women, so it is normal for them to be... eliminated.' Kali smiled. 'Thankfully, Lord Gu Chen will come into our circle soon. Having a male presence will be nice for the children...' Then, she clicked her tongue. 'Ayanduin... I hope he doesn't influence them wrongly.'

Speaking of him, Kali had left a few doses of the antidote with Ayanduin, enough for him to hold back the parasite for half a year. She decided to place this vote of confidence in him because of the conversation in Gu Chen's mansion.

Kali was still full of grudges, but she also understood that Ayanduin had some credibility and trustworthiness. 'Well, once he comes for more of the antidote and the other girls meet him, I guess he might go through some setbacks.' Kali smirked. 'I can't wait.'

"Okay, children. We are now going to go to the place where we will build our mansion. The location is quite far away, so I will transform and carry all of you on my back, okay?"

The children raised their hands and exclaimed. "Yay!"

They loved it when their beast mothers transformed into their true forms. Kali gathered energy, and soon, her body transformed into a mountain-sized, greenish four-tailed fox. Her figure was slim and agile, with golden and pink patterns of flowers on her fur that gave her entire being an enchanting and illusory attractiveness.

She threw all her children into the air using her fluffy tails, and due to how fluffy her fur was, they didn't get injured when they landed on her back.

"Okay~. Let's go!"

The fox then rushed toward the place that Tatyana told her. Meanwhile, in the distance, the dragoness was being eaten by the hungry lovers, creating a melody of pleasure-filled moans.

Chapter 1013: Training The Next Sect Master. [Astral Sky Inheritance].



After that day, months quickly started going by, and Yasenía and her lovers began arranging the people to take over their positions in the sect.

Ghana looked at all the work on her desk and sighed. "This is really... a lot. Do I really need to look at all of this?"

Yasenía was standing by her side with a smile. "If you want to avoid corruption seeping inside without you knowing, this is what you should do. Of course, it is not necessary. I am just teaching you the way I do things."

Yasenía leaned over and pointed at a document that had a few plans written on how to manage things. "Ghana, you are very intelligent. So, I am sure that you can perfectly guide this sect. However, you lack something."

Ghana looked at Yasenía, and the dragoness smiled at her. "Strength."

The harpy blinked and sighed. "Well, that's the truth. I am just a middle-level Epoch Core. My Spiritual Cultivation is just too low to matter for now."

The dragoness encouraged her. "You have the aptitude for Spiritual Cultivation, and that's a big plus. However, many geniuses will appear in this sect during the following years, Ghana. Remember that our entry test is a way to filter between those who can reach the fifth realm and beyond and those who don't."

Ghana nodded; she couldn't help but ask, "I am unsure, though. Why me? You know who those geniuses are, and you probably have eyed people better suited than me for the Sect Master position. Still, you are going to choose me. I don't really understand."

The dragoness looked at the brown feathered harpy and crouched down, leaning on the desk while looking at her. Ghana's heart couldn't help but speed up a little; her current look was a little bit too cute and attractive. Yasenía smiled faintly. "The reason I choose you is because I like you, and you are good enough."

"L-Like me?" Ghana asked, baffled, her mind spiraling into confusion.

The dragoness moved her tail and bonked the harpy. "Not in that sense, silly. I just like how you were able to slowly shift from someone who supported Tengliu to such a loyal person." Yasenía looked toward the door, resting her chin on the top of her hands. "Being honest, Ghana. You are far from the best choice to become the next Sect Master. There are others who would make a much better Sect Master than you."

Ghana laughed dryly. "Thanks for the honesty."

Yasenía stood up and snorted, looking at Ghana from above. "What? Do you want me to lie?"

Ghana looked up, having a hard time looking at Yasenía's eyes with the pair of prominent mountains looming over her. "U-Um. No, I don't want that."

The dragoness nodded, satisfied. "Good. So, you are not the best. But I don't want the best, Ghana. A Sect Master must be someone who can control the Sect. Do you understand? How they connect with others, how others perceive them, and how others look at them is very important."

Yasenia sighed. "Sadly, the only person who can keep this sect unified is me or Tatyana. Any other person, even my lovers, becoming the Sect Master will eventually create a rift and different parties."

Ghana pondered and couldn't help but agree. There were people who were very loyal to Yasenia and would probably look with a very scrutinizing gaze regardless of who the next Sect Master was.

Yasenia looked at the harpy and smiled. "But, you are someone who everyone knows. Moreover, while your talent or strength is not the best, you have the backing of Tengliu and many others. They know your personality and how you act. Meaning, you might not be the best Sect Master, but you are certainly the most popular choice outside my family."

Ghana could start to see the reasoning behind Yasenia's choice.

Seeing Ghana's expression, the dragoness smiled, satisfied. Then, she crossed her arms behind her, slowly walking toward the door. "This sect doesn't need a strong leader to substitute me. In the minds of people, there won't be a stronger Sect Leader than me. What they need is someone that keeps them unified, someone that knows how I think, and someone that will be able to keep the relationships that I've built tight and close."

Yasenia reached the door and turned her head. "That's you, Ghana. Only you. And nobody else is more qualified for this position than you. You want strength? You are the Sect Master, Ghana. Take advantage of that and give yourself enough resources. Of course, remember to follow the rules that I created; abusing that power is not something I want."

Ghana laughed. "As if. If I abuse that, the formation will probably smite me."

Yasenia grinned. "See? That's why I like you. You know how far to reach out." Then, she exited the room and commented. "Once my youngest child becomes 30 years old or I reach a point where my cultivation is starting to slow down, I will announce you as the next Sect Master and completely disappear. During this time, the Dravory Clan will help you train. We will also give you the <!-- --><Astral Sky Inheritance><!-- -->."

Ghana asked, surprised. "What's that?"

The dragoness smiled, turning around to face her. "That's the knowledge about most of the Dravory Clan's secrets. While the Sect Master will be the leader of this place, my Dravory family will be above them as a hidden clan. Of course, the Sect Master must know. Moreover, it also has knowledge on how to train people to become loyal and useful." The dragoness paused. "It is a bit ruthless, but if you slack in training, you will also slack in whatever position you make it to."

Ghana sighed. "Does it have anything more?"

"Skills, cultivation techniques, access to resources that only the Dravory Clan has, and a general understanding of how to control the basics of the Sect formation."

Ghana rubbed her forehead. "That's... quite a lot."

Yasenia smiled. "As long as you follow through, training your successor as a Sect Master is not impossible. Take a few talented disciples and train them. You have a right to choose direct disciples five times per recruitment. You can go over everyone, and whoever you point at will become your disciple."

Ghana nodded. "I see. This is a good way to transfer the power from generation to generation."

Yasenia lifted her finger with a smile. "This sect will start to become corrupt the second that the <!-- --><Astral Sky Inheritance><!-- --> falls into the wrong hands. So, you better teach your successor how to be ruthless. Good people are usually not fit to rule; they are good soldiers."

Ghana frowned and asked. "Hey, are you telling me that I am not a good person?"

Yasenia raised her eyebrow. "Are you?" She smiled and turned around, leaving the office room in this building.

Ghana looked at the swaying hips of the dragoness as she walked away and rested her head on her hand. "I will age too quickly at this pace... I need to increase my subordinates to efficiently manage everything without going overboard. I am far from being as intelligent and efficient as Yasenia, so my best bet is to have more arms and legs. With the <!-- --><Astral Sky Inheritance><!-- -->, I will be able to train a few people to work directly under me. This way, I can also enter seclusion to break through without fearing a total collapse from within the sect."

Ghana looked at the table for a few seconds and eventually commented. "Well, I will need to draft a plan with a few blanks to fill later when I receive that inheritance."

After the dragoness walked out of the room, she waved her hand, summoning a tablet. This tablet was the [Astral Sky Inheritance] she spoke about. It was already finished and ready to pass down. However, she wanted to wait a little bit more and create a few restrictions within it. One of them was leaving behind a strand of her soul to question the person who would gain the inheritance.

Yasenia frowned. "However, if I want to do that, I will need to use a lot of soul energy. That will hurt me almost for sure. Moreover, I need to ensure that the small me that is inside the tablet won't disappear with time."

Because of its characteristics, a soul strand has advantages when guarding places for a long time. First, it had almost identical beliefs as the original at the time of creation. Second, because it was just a strand of soul, boredom was not a thing. It was there to do its duty, like an emotionless being. For that, it could simulate the personality of the original, but it was just that, copying mannerisms.

The only problems would be if it became corrupted or, as time passed, the soul energy inside it dissipated, and eventually, that strand disappeared. The process was slow, but if Yasenia wanted this inheritance to last for many thousands of years, it was a problem that she needed to take into account.

Therefore, Yasenia was pondering these problems by herself. Of course, she could get the answer, but since it was a soul-related matter, Tatyana, Valeria, and Mirrory actually told her to think by herself.

While investigating this matter, they wanted to see if the dragoness could understand more about the soul path. The dragoness didn't really have any problems with it, so she was working on that.

"A soul strand is a part of myself that I need to pass onto an object and trap it there." Yasenia pondered. "However, do I lose that strand when I pass it down? Do I need to detach a part of myself to do that?"

Yasenia frowned. "How do I know that it won't affect me when I do that?" She was honestly unwilling to take the risk if that was the case. The soul strand would allow this sect to have a prosperous era for much longer, but losing part of herself for that was not worth it.

Yasenia reached the new cultivation room they had built for her and sat in the middle. The new Dravory Family's mansion was at the top of the massive palace-like structure that compromised the [Spatial Astral Sky Sect]. Her room was not that big. In fact, it was smaller than the one down in the [Astral Sky Sect]. The reason was that they didn't take Yasenia's dragon form into account this time around.

Yasenia's dragon form, when she absorbed Cosmic Energy, was just too big to create a room for it. If the dragoness wanted to cultivate in her dragon form, she would need to float around the sect.

Yasenia hummed, looking around. "To think that teleportation formations can be used to fill spaces like these with normal energy. It is quite genius to suck in energy from Distancia World and use it to create a self-sustaining ecosystem that will nourish that energy." She couldn't help but sigh in awe. "This place is quite crazy..."

Then, she spent the next week researching how to separate the soul strand and create what she wanted.

Chapter 1014: Completing the [Astral Sky Inheritance].

Yasenia's meditation went quite well and soon, she started to understand how to follow through and create a soul strand. The first thing that she needed to understand was which parts of her soul were able to be used. For starters, the parts of the soul that were usually used had some memories about what the cultivator wanted the soul strand to do.

Taking this into account, Yasenia was a bit confused about how to duplicate those memories so that she didn't lose them when she extracted the soul strand. Usually, messing with the soul so specifically was basically impossible. Still, with enough mastery over your own soul, it was not an impossible task.

With extreme care, Yasenia began manipulating her own soul and tried to gently separate a part of herself. However, the second she did so, a sharp pain electrified her entire body, making her closed eyes snap open. "Wow, that was something. It seems that creating the soul strand is not as easy as I expected."

With the pain that it carried in mind, the dragoness smiled for a second and focused. Then, she started again. Similar to before, the pain attacked her. However, now that she was prepared, she didn't even flinch. Slowly, a very small part of herself began detaching.

Soul damage was always the worst, the reason being that it came with raw pain to which you couldn't really get accustomed to. Your tenacity could perhaps increase, but unlike physical pain, the pain level was always constant or even increasing if the damage was constant.

Still focused on the task ahead, the dragoness quickly created that soul strand. However, the amount of her soul that she separated was not as small as she expected, leaving her dazed for a few moments.

However, her subconsciousness was strong enough to maintain control over the situation. Her mind became confused for a second, and she was having trouble remembering some things. However, as

her energy circulated and healed her own soul, memories slowly came back. "Hm... I won't continue until my soul fully heals. Just in case I forgot something fundamental."

So, for the following days, Yasenia just meditated while keeping control of the soul strand she separated.

Two weeks later, feeling that her soul had completely healed, Yasenia opened her eyes and waved her hand. An invisible ball of pure soul energy floated before her together with the <!-- --><Astral Sky Inheritance><!-- -->. Then, she merged them.

As the two items got closer together, the aura around her became denser, and Yasenia's energy flowed out of her toward the two items. Merging them would require large amounts of energy, which Yasenia would have no trouble giving thanks to her deep energy reserves.

"Now..." Yasenia smiled and gestured with her hands for them to unite. "Merge!"

BOOM!

A pillar of blue light surrounded by stars spiraling around it flowed upward. The event called for the attention of most of the people in the Spatial Sect. However, knowing that it came from Yasenia's cultivation room, nobody dared to interrupt. They had already been informed about Yasenia trying to do things with her soul, and the last thing they wanted was for their dragoness to have an accident.

Meanwhile, inside her room, the dragoness looked at the tablet that held the [Astral Sky Inheritance] with a satisfied face. Gorgeous lights surrounded the item, and even the texture had changed.

Yasenia could feel that the item had reached a completely new level. It was probably the highest-level item she had ever created, which made her a bit reluctant to leave it behind. "Well... It's not like I can do anything with it since it was created to manage the Sect Master of this sect. I guess I can give it to Ghana now. Honestly, I thought I would take a while more, but it is completed!"

Looking at the beautiful tablet, Yasenia picked it up, and without warning, her consciousness got sucked into the item. When the dragoness opened her eyes, she was in the vastness of space, surrounded by galaxies, stars, and planets.

Everything was gorgeous, leaving her somewhat speechless and awestruck.

Then, a slightly low and mellow voice that could charm mortals and cultivators alike reached her. "Oh~? The first person that wants this little treasure has appeared~."

Yasenia raised her eyebrow as she listened to her own voice. Turning around, she saw herself wearing her usual seductive blue dress.

The woman standing before her was a exact image of herself, like looking at a mirror reflection that had managed to get out of there to confront her. Yasenia crossed her arms under her chest with a smile and asked. "What, don't you recognize yourself?"

The Inheritance Yasenia rolled her charming golden eyes and smiled. "Hey, even if I am a soul strand, I am not stupid. I can recognize my whole self." Her body disappeared and reappeared in

front of Yasenia, holding her chin with a smile. "To be honest, it is very tempting having you in front of me ~."

Yasenia looked at her Soul Strand with a smile. "Oh? How is it tempting~?"

Inheritance Yasenia laughed seductively, using her thumb to trace Yasenia's chin. "It is like a pull... As if my body wants to merge with yours. The same feeling as when we want to enter our dears and engulf them with our love~."

Inheritance Yasenia squinted alluringly and squished their bodies together in a sight that would've KOed almost anyone if they saw. "Say, since this is a place where nobody can really... see. How about we have a bit of fun with each other?"

Yasenia laughed softly. "I see, while you are me, you lack a few things that make me myself."

Then, she stepped back and snorted. "As if I would do that. I don't want to cheat on my dears, even if it is with myself!"

Inheritance Yasenia pouted playfully. "Meany, I just wanted to become one with my main self one last time~."

The dragoness hummed, rubbing her chin. "Say, you won't do anything with anyone, right? I don't want someone to suddenly arrive at my door's entrance saying how much they love me and how many nights they've spent with my Soul Strand."

Inheritance Yasenia rolled her eyes. "As if! You've left me with this indifference for everyone that's not our family. If someone can really make me fall in love after all of this, I would honestly give them a good look."

Yasenia laughed. "Well, that's not a complete nonsense statement, I guess."

Inheritance Yasenia smiled. "Of course, it is not. While I lack a lot, I am still you~."

Yasenia looked around and asked. "So, what are the trials that you are going to give people? You've been given quite a lot of independence, after all."

Inheritance Yasenia shrugged. "I need to think about it deeply first. I want my trials to not focus on general qualities. Depending on who takes the trials and for what, I will naturally give them the necessary information. Not to mention, I also need to hammer their loyalty to our progeny!"

Yasenia nodded. "Right, right. They can't betray our future generations with the power we give them. That would be like slapping ourselves in the face."

Inheritance Yasenia laughed, floating around Yasenia. "So, depending on who comes next, I'll think of the trials then~. I'll have some general ones, though, like testing potential, strength, the heart, seeing what elements they have, etc, etc. I have quite a lot of knowledge that it is not yours after merging with this tablet."

Yasenia blinked. "Oh? You do?"

Inheritance Yasenia snorted. "Of course I do! This was created by Mommy!" She smiled. "I know a lot about formations, for example. I could probably teach Angel... Speaking of which, you can tell her to come here at any time; I'll take care of her~."

Yasenia deadpanned. "Knowing my little baby, she might get cooked by you before she even realizes what she has done. I'll pass from giving her that experience."

"Tsk, tsk. So strict! I am you at the end of the day!"

Yasenia laughed. "Stop trying to be mischievous. You know it won't work."

"Tsk. I won't be like that then." Then, Inheritance Yasenia spoke seriously. "Yasenia, this is your first attempt at creating a soul strand. For now, I feel perfectly fine, and my thought process seems sharp. Everything looks fine, and my soul stability is perfectly linked to the tablet. So, if the tablet is destroyed, I will die as well."

Yasenia nodded. "That's as planned. The last thing I want is for you to fall into the hands of the wrong people. That would be very bad."

The Soul Strand nodded, agreeing with that statement. Then, she spoke. "With the knowledge I have, I feel that I can test people up to the middle-high Transcendence Level. Anyone stronger than that, I won't be able to do much about it."

Yasenia pondered. "I see. Be careful with those kinds of people. If you ever feel danger, remember to destroy the tablet, okay?"

The Soul Strand acted dramatically. "Oh, so cruel! You are asking me to kill myself!"

Yasenia raised her eyebrow. "You would do it even if I don't tell you to. I know that you know that if you fall into the wrong hands, not only me but my dears will also be in trouble."

The Soul Strand deadpanned and looked at Yasenia. "Say, now that I am looking at you from afar, were we always this... serious and unfun? No wonder we like Evelyn so much, eh. Without her, we might as well be as dry as the desert down south."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched a few times. "Hey, I can also be funny if I want to."

"Right, we can. But you usually don't want to." Inheritance Yasenia smirked. "Be a bit more silly sometimes and relax. You are too tense lately."

Yasenia sighed. "You know I can't do that. The second we relax might as well be the moment of our demise."

Inheritance Yasenia smiled. "Well, our children's first tribulation is coming soon, eh? Are you worried about that? How about you send them here for a while, that would be fun for me too! I want to be with my babies!"

Yasenia blinked, confused. "Do you really want to? Like actual want?"

Inheritance Yasenia laughed. "No. You made sure to eliminate quite a few feelings from me, like being forlorn or missing things. I'll be stuck here, so if I start missing things, who knows how I might change in the future? I am just messing around. But, I admit that if they come here, I could have a fun time with them. They are, in part, my children as well after all."

Yasenia smiled. "Well, I can't deny that. However, to avoid any future complications, this will probably be the first and last time you see me or any of my family... Well, perhaps our descendents want to become Sect Masters and you can see them then."

Inheritance Yasenia smiled. "So ruthless."

Yasenia smiled back. "Just as usual."

Inheritance Yasenia waved her hand twice. "Okay, okay. You are allowed to leave now. Also, send Ghana soon, I want to slap her around for a while to vent my feelings! I will also practice my 'Ancestor' vibes with her as well~."

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "Am I the ruthless one, or are you?"

Inheritance Yasenia and Yasenia laughed and said simultaneously. "Good luck."

Then, Yasenia's vision shifted, and she came back to herself. Looking at the beautiful tablet in her hands, she smiled and said. "Well, time to test Ghana."

Chapter 1015: Andrea's Forging Skills.

Andrea sat at her room's desk, looking at the wooden figurine on the desk. She poked it a few times, curious to see if it reacted. However, nothing occurred. The figurine was around 20 centimeters tall, so it was not small.

It looked like a swollen humanoid thing, not making much sense of what it referred to. With that in mind, Andrea honestly doubted if the inheritance inside of this would really help her. "I mean, since Yasenia got it for me, it means that Yasenia also finds it very valuable. Something that greedy girl finds valuable is probably worth getting."

She rubbed her chin and asked herself if she should wait a bit longer or drop her blood on it right now. "Dawn is already grown up, and soon, Estrella's coming-of-age ceremony is going to happen. After hers, all the other children will follow in the next two years. So... should I wait these two years before triggering this thing?"

The tall and tanned woman rubbed her forehead. "I honestly don't want to lose my little daughter's coming-of-age ceremony..." Andrea sighed and picked up the thing. "Let's wait a bit longer, okay? I am not supposed to be greedy with these things. Take it slow, but be constant. Effort and patience will eventually reward me."

Andrea smiled and stored it in her spatial ring. Then, she stretched and pondered. "I wonder how my girl is doing with that soul thing? I heard that she is trying to create a Soul Strand." Using her spiritual sense to look at her own soul, Andrea couldn't help but laugh wryly. "My control over my soul is not bad. However, I don't really think I would be able to create a Soul Strand before I reach the Half-step or even the Transcendent Level..."

Andrea paused and crossed her arms. "Speaking of which, I heard that when reaching the Transcendence Realm, you are able to create Secret Realms. A Secret Realm is something similar to a hidden dimension, right? So, does Transcendence have to do something with the ability to affect the space around us?"

The tall and perfectly muscular woman walked toward her forge and entered it, looking at the spear being heated up by the furnace. "Is the trick to create Transcendence Realm items in the ability to fight against those kinds of forces?"



The spear that she was forging was for Skye. With her current knowledge and [Alloy Weaving Intent Level 9], crafting growth equipment was not an impossible task, and this spear was her first try at that.

The reason she chose Skye's weapon was because spears were relatively simple to craft. The most difficult part was creating a shaft with enough strength to bear the strain of being spun around by cultivators of certain levels while maintaining a slight elasticity for easier maneuvering.

When a weapon could be swung by a, for example, Body Modification Realm or Mental Nourishing Realm, the elasticity was very tricky to get right. If the spear bent for the Body Modification Realm cultivator, that would mean that the Mental Nourishing Realm cultivator could probably handle the spear like a whip instead.

The solution most blacksmiths went for was, well, telling their clients "Just don't use it."

Andrea found that a very lazy solution. She understood where it came from, but that was like a medicine practitioner telling one of their patients. "Oh? You hurt your arm? Well, stop doing whatever you did to hurt your arm." And then sending them away.

It would probably fix the problem, but it was much lazier than healing the wound and then finding a solution to eradicate the problem by the roots, like strengthening a joint or a bone.

Andrea approached the spear, and even though it was glowing red because of the heat, she traced it with her bare finger. With her current level, the materials she was using wouldn't cause an injury to her even if she bathed in them. "I need a material that becomes sturdier as the strain on them increases at a rate that always keeps the flexibility of the spear at a proper level. The mix of materials I used makes this somewhat possible when adding [Reactive Spirit Essence] and [Malleable Ferrocore]."

After pondering for a few moments, she extended her hand, summoning a beautifully crafted blacksmithing hammer. The gorgeous tool glowed with orange pulsing veins as if it were alive.

"Not only do I need to give them that quality, but I also need to create certain seals in the item that become loose after being bathed in different realm energies." Andrea hummed. "How do I make it easy for these seals to loosen but also hard to undo them before the wielder is ready?"

Andrea walked toward another anvil and summoned another spear. This one was another similar item she created, but one that she considered a failure due to the lack of fluid flexibility as Andrea intended.

Her hand glowed a brilliant and alluring ruby-red flame, her Natural Treasure, and she engulfed the spear in it, softening the material at a gradual but constant pace. When melting the material, she needed to be sure not to cause the inner structural integrity to collapse by heating it up too quickly. "Let's see..."

Andrea lifted her hammer, her posture following a perfect form that could only be gained after millions of hammer strikes. Then, with surgical precision, the hammer descended and hit the spear. Clang~.

A crisp and somewhat ethereal sound spread in the forge. Andrea's Spirit Blacksmithing level had already reached a breakthrough point, and only a small push was needed before she could comfortably step into the Transcendent Realm Spiritual Blacksmiths ranks.

When the hammer struck the heated spear, the strength behind the strike rippled through it, transforming the inner structure of the item. Andrea hummed and raised the hammer again, the orange arc it created pouring a soft glow on Andrea's majestic, muscular, and feminine figure.

Clang~.

The second strike sent another ripple through it, shifting some inner circuitry that Andrea had created in the past and changing it to create a different effect.

Clang~.

With the new inner circuits and outer shell, the spear's essence changed.

Clang~.

Energy flowed toward the spear that easily reflected in Andrea's light green eyes.

Clang~.

With each hammer strike, the spear transformed. Soon, its effects completely changed.

Andrea struck time and time again, and after the ninety-third harmonious sound created by the hammer falling onto the item, she stopped. "This should be enough."

When Andrea picked the glowing spear barehanded, she moved to the side and doused it in a liquid that lowered its temperature. It was similar to an oil, but also without its sticky nature.

Flames flared upward from the bucket, touching Andrea's neck and giving her a flaming mane for a few moments. Of course, the powerful cultivator felt nothing but a warm breeze.

After she took it out, the spear had changed. Before, it shone with a beautiful radiance and emanated a powerful aura. However, now it looked common and lackluster, similar to a mortal spear.

Seeing that, Andrea smiled. "That looks nice. Let's see, do you do as I think you would now?"

Andrea poured a strand of energy into it, and the spear's markings and spiritual veins glowed. Then...

BOOM!

A powerful aura spread from it as the spear regained its former majestic presence. "Oho~. That's a good start."

Andrea spun the spear with one hand, increasing the speed of the spinning motion each second. As the speed increased, its figure started to blur while the shaft of the spear bent. Andrea looked at it analytically and increased the speed, her fingers agilely spinning the weapon.

As the speed increased beyond what the spear could bear, Andrea's sharp ears caught a cracking sound. However, Andrea didn't stop; instead, she increased the speed.

The spear was almost invisible as it spun crazily, and eventually...

CRACK!

The spear snapped and flew out of Andrea's hand, slamming against the walls of the forge. Looking over, she saw that the walls were undamaged. Andrea smiled. "That was a nice endurance test." Looking over at the other spear, she rubbed her chin. "While it is a low-level Earth Rank treasure, its endurance is not worse than middle-level Earth Ranked treasures. Moreover, the layers of seals, if I create them correctly, can become part of the weapon's strength when unlocked. This would make the item perform like an average high-level Earth Ranked weapon even when it is a Low-level one."

Andrea happily laughed because she would be able to create the weapons after all these decades of trial and error. "I should tell Yasenya when she finishes with her Soul Strand thing."

Then, she started working on the spear for Skye again. This time around, with everything she had learned during the last decades, Andrea's every movement flowed like water. From hammering, to heating it up, to carving the spiritual veins, to melting it again to give it a sturdier frame and starting the process again.

The cycles repeated, one after another, giving the weapon its particular qualities. Skye's attributes were Lightning and Star, therefore, the weapon would need to be compatible with them, and preferably, even enhance them.

Therefore, all the materials were related to either lightning or stars. One of them, the core material called [Lightning Struck Star Ore], was what made everything meld together into a perfectly uniform treasure.

When Andrea finished the item, she happily looked at it and nodded. "Done. My first growth-type item. Moreover, if Skye wants to upgrade it later, it can grow by absorbing energy up to a Peak-level Earth-Rank treasure. This should be a perfect weapon for her until she is much older and able to get her own."

Andrea stretched and sighed. "Okay. Now that this is done, now I will need to apply these methods for the other children's weapons. I will need to craft a scythe, four swords, a shield, a bow, and a halberd." Andrea paused and hummed. "Well, they are all proficient with swords, so I should craft seven of them. Estrella is quite good with double swords, after all."

With that in mind, Andrea began her work and tirelessly hammered down materials, creating all the equipment. One after another, she produced everything, and a few months later, she came out of the forge with a refreshed expression.

These growth-type weapons, while being relatively low-level compared to what Andrea could craft, had an incredibly deep complexity. That's why Andrea needed all that time to make them.

After coming out of the forge, she saw Yasenya appearing in front of her with a smile. "Are you done with the weapons?"

Andrea laughed. "You were waiting?"

Yasenia raised her eyebrow seductively. "Waiting and watching! You look very handsome when you focus enough that you can't even detect me around~."

Andrea coughed. "Did you really come inside?"

Yasenia jumped forward, being easily caught by Andrea, and then laughed. "You are so adorable, Darling. Now, come, come, you have a womb to fertilize~."

Andrea was dragged toward a room and squeezed dry once more.

Chapter 1016: Estrella's Coming Of Age Ceremony's Beginning.

Estrella barely slept that night. Tomorrow was her 18th birthday, and she was about to have her coming-of-age ceremony. 'I asked Mama Tatyana and Mommy not to make the ceremony too big. I wonder if they listened.'

"Little Miss, it is time to wake up."

Estrella's head maid opened her room, approaching the window at the side of the room and opening it. While the children sometimes went up to the Space Sect, they spent most of the time in the one in Distancia. The main reason was the quality of energy being better down there for growth.

The one in the spatial sect was much harder to digest and transform, even if the level was somewhat higher.

Estrella stepped out of her bed and stretched. "Good morning."

The head maid smiled and nodded. "Good morning, Little Miss. I have breakfast ready outside. Would you like to eat it here?"

Estrella stood up and walked toward the wardrobe. "No need to. I will eat it with the family today."

As she approached the wardrobe, three other maids entered and stood by her side. Estrella was accustomed to being dressed by them, so she had no problem with it. She extended her arms and asked while they took off her sleeping gown. "What do you think I should wear today?"

One of the maids pondered while looking at the wardrobe and suggested. "How about a golden and red one? It would represent Lady Tatyana and Lady Yasenia's eye colors."

Estrella shook her head. "No. Today's dress should be something that accentuates who I am while subtly hinting at them."

After taking off everything except her underwear, the maids looked at their Little Miss with analytical eyes. After Estrella matured, she was tall and perfectly curvy but athletic, reaching almost 185 centimeters tall. Her face had a hint of coldness that she inherited from Tatyana while also boasting a pair of charming eyes similar to Yasenia's. Her heterochromia only accentuated the peculiarity of her gaze, giving her looks a deep and lasting impression to those who met with her gaze.

Her white tail behind her also added a certain charm thanks to the contrast it created against her raven black hair.

The Head Maid pointed at a white and black cultivation robe and asked. "How about that one? The white for Little Miss's scales, and the black represents the family's shared hair color."

The maids nodded and looked at Estrella. The girl smiled and nodded. "Okay!"

The maids smiled and began clothing her. After wearing the robes, Estrella looked at herself in the mirror and nodded. "Perfect~. Mama Evelyn's clothes are always so comfortable to wear."

The maids agreed. One of them said. "Even our maid uniforms are created by her. They are superb in everything. When a blade lands on them, I barely feel anything unless the enemy has a strong weapon."

"Right? I once made a small misstep, and the assassination target managed to sneak in an attack that would've hurt me badly. However, it bounced off the clothes! If it wasn't because of seniors beating battle sense in my veins through training, I might've paused and stared at the dress in shock!"

Estrella blinked a few times and asked. "Um. What assassinations have you been doing?"

The Head Maid smiled. "Don't worry, Little Miss. They are the usual suspects who can't see Mount Tai. They think that if they are sneaky, they will be able to kidnap one of you and extort Lady Yasenia."

Estrella looked at the maid, baffled. "Are there people that stupid?"

The maids laughed. "Oh, Little Miss, those can be considered clever compared with others that we've met. Did you know that once we took care of a Unification Realm expert who thought that by injuring you, they would be able to ask for Lady Yasenia's hand?"

Estrella's eyes widened with stupefaction. "You are lying. There can't be someone that disconnected from reality."

The Head Maid shrugged. "She is telling the truth. Look, we even filmed him because he was so hilarious!"

Estrella saw an image appear in the room, and in the hologram, there was a man, bloodied and lying on the ground. She heard the Head Maid's voice. "Speak again. Why did you do this? If you do so, you might be spared."

Estrella looked at the Head Maid with a raised eyebrow. "That's a lie. There is no way you would forgive someone that attacks me."

The Head Maid chuckled. "I just wanted him to say this, listen."

The man spoke, his face full of conviction. "If I manage to kidnap Estrella, Lady Yasenia will look up to me as a worthy subordinate! Then, with my charm, I will be able to pair up with Lady Yasenia!"

Estrella looked at the man with a deadpan. "That's... A bit sad, no? Did you kill him?"

The Head Maid shook her head. "We carried him to Lady Yasenia. After hearing his words, Lady Kali took him away. We have known nothing about him since that day."

Estrella felt a bit of pity. "If Mama Kali took him... Poor man, he will become food for Mama Kali's little pets."

The maids around Estrella shuddered slightly when Estrella said that. Of all their ladies, they feared Kali second only to Tatyana. One of the maids commented, "At least Lady Tatyana didn't get involved with him; that can count as a blessing for that person."

Estrella asked, curious. "Is Mama Tatyana that... dreadful? I haven't really seen her torture anyone other than the times she showed me how to do torture."

The maids coughed, not daring to answer. The Head Maid commented. "You should ask your mother yourself, Little Miss. Now, let's go."

Estrella nodded and walked out of her room. Once she was outside, the Head Maid rhythmically tapped the ground and then followed after her. Walking through the long hallways took a little while, and after twenty minutes, she reached the teleportation room.

Estrella hummed. "Our house is huge..."

The Head Maid laughed softly. "It will become smaller as you get stronger, Little Miss. Don't worry too much."

Once she opened the room, she saw the beautiful and equally eerie Doriel waiting there. Doriel's obsidian eyes turned toward her, and Estrella felt her maids shudder for a second. 'They really fear Mommy's maids.'

Doriel smiled faintly and commented. "Little Miss Estrella, I am glad you are here so early. How did you sleep?"

Estrella smiled and spoke somewhat shyly. "I almost couldn't sleep. I was quite excited during the entire night."

Doriel laughed faintly. Then, she stepped aside and said. "Let's go up, Little Miss. Young Miss and Lady Tatyana are waiting for you."

Stepping over the teleportation formation, Estrella started to feel the familiar sense of weightlessness seeping in, and when she blinked, she was in a completely different place.

The surroundings had changed to a wide prairie, full of green grass and flat for several kilometers. While it looked barren, many different types of formations guarded the connection point. When a non-registered person arrived here, they would need to provide confirmation of a suitable identity, or they would get in a lot of trouble.

"Little Miss Estrella, over here!"

Turning her head, she spotted a gorgeous red-scaled lamia slithering toward her. Estrella's eyebrows twitched twice before the lamia engulfed her in a tight hug that completely swallowed her. "A-Aunty Selena, I can't breathe."

Selena stopped giving her that crushingly soft hug and exclaimed. "Oh my, I am so sorry. You are so pretty and grown up already that I wanted to squeeze you back down to your previous height!"

Estrella's eyebrow trembled. "Don't say such scary things with such a cheerful tone, Aunty Selena."

Selena pecked her forehead with a smile and said. "Okay, let me carry you for a little while to move faster, alright? Don't worry, you won't feel a thing~."

Estrella hung on Selena's neck, and then, the surroundings shifted to a blur as Selena moved around the spatial sect. At Selena's current speed, not to mention looking around, Estrella could only

distinguish Selena who was moving at the same speed relative to her. 'I wonder when I will be able to move at this speed...'

Selena stopped when they arrived in front of a massive mansion that didn't lose in size to the one in the sect down below. She asked. "Hm... Does Mommy like big houses?"

Selena blinked and laughed. "She doesn't care much about the size. She just built it this way so that, in the future, many of her descendants can live here without a problem. Combining both the mansion here and the one down in the Astral Sky Sect, the family can grow to a few tens of thousands of people without a problem."

"I see..." Estrella asked. "What if there are more than tens of thousands?"

Selena shrugged. "By that time, the generations would have to fend for themselves. Young Miss is not their nanny."

After she jumped down from Selena's embrace, Estrella chuckled. "I guess that's true."

"Come on, Little Miss. Young Miss and Lady Tatyana are waiting in the main room. There are a few new guests that you have not seen yet and that both ladies want you to meet."

"Oh?" Estrella was curious and followed behind.

After walking for fifteen minutes or so, they arrived in front of a pair of giant doors. Selena opened the doors slowly and announced. "Little Miss Estrella has arrived!"

Looking inside the room, Estrella saw Yassenia sitting with her harem, and in front of her, a few dozen people she didn't recognize. Most of them were women. Yet, between them, she couldn't help but look at the two men.

Not because they were handsome, which both were, but because their auras were literally non-existent for her. 'Huh? Mortals?'

Her dragon mother looked at her and smiled gently, her face having only become more beautiful and mature since she had memory. "Welcome, my baby! Come, come, I want to present these seniors to you."

'Seniors?'

Listening to those words, Estrella didn't dare underestimate the mortal-looking men, and she bowed elegantly. "Hello, misters and misses, my name is Estrella Dravory."

She heard a few of the women squeal.

"Oh my~! Your daughter is so precious, Yassenia!"

"Right, right? She is so cute and well-educated!"

"I love her eyes! Was she born like that?"

Estrella walked while feeling a bit awkward when she heard the taller and more muscular man speak. "Okay, little ones, you are making her uncomfortable."

Then, to Estrella's surprise, all those powerful looking women instantly behaved and nodded at once. "Yes, Lord Husband!"

'Husband?'

Tatyana waved her hand, making Estrella float and sit on the chair between Tatyana and Yasenia, and she smiled. "I bet you are confused, Little Light. Probably thinking something like, 'Why are all those powerful looking women obeying a mortal man?'"

Estrella coughed. "Mama, don't read my mind so often, please."

"Kya! She calls her Mama! I want my child to call me Mama as well!"

Tatyana smiled. "Well, these two men here are Ayanduin and Gu Chen. They are bonafide Transcendent Realm level cultivators."

Estrella's eyes flew wide open. "Sixth Realm cultivators!?"

Gu Chen nodded. "Hello, little one. It is a pleasure to meet you."

Ayanduin smiled. "A very talented child. I bet your parents are very proud of you, Little Estrella."

Chapter 1017: Presents!

The two Sixth Realm cultivators looked at Estrella with hidden, surprised gazes. They could feel that the child was already at the peak of the Initial Foundation Phase Realm. An 18-year-old at this level was not that rare, but what impressed them was how solid Estrella's foundation was.

Yasenia asked Gu Chen and Ayanduin with a smile. "I see that you are looking quite attentively at her. What do you think, seniors?"

Ayanduin commented. "As I said to her, I bet that you are proud of her accomplishments. She is proficient and talented in cultivation."

Estrella smiled, somewhat awkward. "Seniors..."

Gu Chen smiled. "Don't be so formal; just call me Uncle Gu."

Ayanduin nodded. "Right, right. You are just a cute girl; call me Uncle Ayanduin as well."

Estrella nodded and commented. "Uncle Gu, Uncle Ayanduin, there is no need for flattery." She smiled and said, her expression earned. "I can take criticism! There is no need to lie and call me talented."

Gu Chen and Ayanduin looked at Estrella, confused. Gu Chen asked aloud. "What do you mean, child?"

Estrella scratched her cheek. "I am the least talented among all my sisters. I know that I lack a lot, so there is no need to flatter me and make me feel better."

Both men paused and were surprised. Looking at Yasenia, Gu Chen asked. "Is this child really the least talented?"

Yasenia looked at Estrella and pulled her toward herself, giving her a big kiss. "Silly girl, they are being honest. Why would a Sixth Realm expert need to be careful around me? They can probably flick me out of existence!"

Estrella blinked, confused. "Huh?"



Gu Chen laughed, amused. "You are a really interesting child. Do you consider yourself untalented? Estrella, if you are untalented, then the rest of the world might as well stop cultivating! Hahaha."

Yasenia nodded. "Right? I am always telling her, but she never listens! Even when Tatyana tells her, she just smiles! Tsk, tsk."

Estrella stuttered. "But, uncles, I am attributeless. I can't practice Spiritual Cultivation..."

Gu Chen and Ayanduín blinked. Ayanduín asked, looking at Yasenia. "Oh? You can't practice Spiritual Cultivation if you don't have an innate attribute?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Spiritual Cultivation Techniques are based on the balance of Soul and Body. One needs an attribute to absorb the energy around them through Spiritual Cultivation breathing techniques. Without an attribute, you absorb everything and can't filter pure energy, making cultivation basically impossible. Or, better said, so slow that cultivating it is just a waste of time."

Ayanduín hummed. "So, it is not impossible, but so hard to do that doing so will not really bear fruits."

Yasenia smiled. "The more attributes you are attuned to, the slower the cultivation speed. Of course, someone with multiple attributes might be somewhat stronger in the same realm due to their versatility. However, an attributeless person is someone who practices all attributes without affinity."

Tatyana decided to explain a bit extra. "Add to the fact that most spiritual techniques use some kind of attribute, and then you would understand the disadvantage. Instead, Estrella is much better off practicing a pure Body Cultivation path." Tatyana added with a smile. "Well, once she unlocks her Beast Path and Soul Path, things might change."

Estrella knew all of this, so she nodded. "Right."

Gu Chen blinked and looked at Estrella again. "Beast Path...? Oh? You are not a Beast Human. You are actually a beast!"

Estrella smiled, a bit embarrassed. "Well, I am a beast that can't transform."

Yasenia snorted. "I also couldn't transform at your age, so don't you dare look down on yourself for that!"

Ayanduín chuckled. "Your family is really a pile of... mysteries."

The dragoness smiled widely. "Right? My babies are so awesome that it is a mystery!"

After hearing the twisted meaning, everyone deadpanned and looked at the happy dragoness. One of Gu Chen's wives spoke softly. "Little Estrella, your eyes are really pretty, and you are a beautiful and talented person. However, don't let that go to your head. Continue your hard work if you want to stay ahead of your talented sisters."

Tatyana grabbed Estrella's hand and smiled. "Listen to her, Estrella. Once you completely mature and go through your first tribulation, you will be able to go out and see the world. At that time, you will find out about your own strengths and weaknesses. However, never let lack of effort become one of them."

Estrella took this to heart and remembered it deeply.

Before they continued, they heard Selena speak. "Little Miss Dianna, Little Miss Katarina, and Little Miss Skye are here!"

The rooms opened, and the three children entered. Katarina and Dianna were both in their human forms and when they entered, Gu Chen and Ayanduin's expressions visibly shifted.

Gu Chen thought to himself. 'No wonder that child Estrella has such low self-esteem with them as her little sisters.'

Dianna and Katarina had grown in strength a lot, reaching the advanced levels of the Evolved Core Beast Realm. Meanwhile, while Skye was in the same realm compared to Estrella, her foundation was even sturdier than Estrella's, showing that she had been there long before her big sister.

Skye looked at Estrella and smiled widely. "Big Sis! Happy Birthday!"

Dianna and Katarina followed, congratulating Estrella with big smiles.

"Happy, happy birthday! Big Sis Estrella!"

"Happy Birthday, Big Sis."

Ayanduin smiled faintly. "They get along well."

Yasenia laughed softly. "Why shouldn't they? They all love each other lots."

Skye approached and gave Estrella a big hug and a kiss on the cheek. Estrella laughed and answered their congratulations. "Thank you, little sisters!"

After that, the children moved to their respective mothers, and then waited for the others to arrive. In the meantime, Sky, Dianna, and Katarina learned about Gu Chen and Ayanduin, and they began bombarding them with questions.

Gu Chen, who was quite fond of kids, answered all their questions with a big smile. He couldn't help but feel happy.

Dawn and Aurelia arrived a bit later, but all were in time for the start of the birthday.

Food started rolling in, placed down by all the maids, and the massive table where they were gathered was filled with all kinds of delicious dishes. Yasenia stood up as the host and gave a short speech. "Today is the eighteenth birthday of my child, Estrella. She has worked hard and grown a lot during this time, and now, she will officially become an adult, like her elder sister Kaleina did."

Kaleina was sitting by Yasenia's side, together with Flame.

"Estrella, dear. Remember that regardless of what path you take in the future, you will always be my precious baby and part of the Dravory family. So, if you are ever lost, confide in us. I promise that I'll do my best to help you each and every time you do so."

The child, now having crossed that line, couldn't help but smile happily and nod. "Thank you, Mommy."

This nickname, reserved for their dragon mother, would never change regardless of how old they became.

Yasenia leaned down and gave her a hug. "Happy birthday, love."

Then, Yasenia looked around and smirked. "Now, time for the presents for my baby! I hope no one was a miser because I am expecting some expensive treasures!"

The attendees were close to the Dravory family, like Coraline, Linghui Mingyu, the purple-scaled lamia Luscia, Ghana, Tengliu, and many others.

Being mostly friends, Tengliu exclaimed when Yasenia said those words. "Shameless!"

However, the dragoness raised her eyebrow proudly. "I am shameless and greedy. What can you do about it? Now, pay up!"

The children looked at their mother with an amused gaze. They knew their mother's love for expensive things, and they, as dragon descendants, had inherited a part of that interest. Therefore, they felt that Yasenia was not doing anything wrong.

Andrea commented. "Although it is not time for the other children yet, since I am done, I wanted to give all of you a little present."

She waved her hand, summoning the weapons on top of the table.

Once the weapons were summoned, Money and Ayanduin both couldn't help but gasp. Ayanduin asked. "Where did you get these weapons? They are masterfully forged with methods I've never seen before!"

Andrea laughed softly. "Well, I made them all by myself."

Estrella saw the scythe, and she quickly got it. "Wow! I love it. Thank you, Mama Andrea!"

Yasenia smiled and looked at Andrea. "They are a bit special, aren't they?"

Andrea nodded and told the children. "These are growth weapons. While they currently are Spirit-Ranked treasures, when you, children, reach higher realms, you can slowly unlock more of their strength. These weapons can grow a lot, so they should last for a long time."

The people around couldn't help but be impressed. The dragoness grinned. "The bar is high~, I wonder if you can overcome it!"

Coraline sighed and waved her hand, summoning her present. "You really don't change, Yasenia. Here, a [Sun Ore Lobster Mineral]. They are very rare ores that sometimes appear from fallen high-level lobsters' shells. They are usually low-level Heaven Ranked, and this one is middle-level Heaven Rank. I hope you can eventually find a use for it, Estrella."

Ebirah clapped. "That's really nice."

Estrella also nodded a few times and tried grabbing it, only to not budge it. "Heavy..."

Yasenia laughed faintly. "Store it in your Spatial Ring, love. When you are older, try to find a blacksmith to create something you fancy with it."

After Coraline, others also gave their own presents. In other years, the presents were small things, like a healing pill or similar things. Of course, this was not a birthday but a once-in-a-lifetime coming-of-age ceremony. It was a special birthday, so the presents were aplenty and extraordinary.

Finally, Ayanduín's and Gu Chen's turn came, and when looked at by the greedy dragon family, he threw his hands up. "Okay, okay, don't look at me like that. I'll give her something interesting, okay?"

Yasenia grinned. "Great~."

Gu Chen hummed and then waved his hand, summoning a talisman. "That's a talisman that can summon my soul for a moment. As long as you are facing mortal cultivators, I will be able to repel or kill anyone that's bothering you. I only have one, but it seems that I'll need to prepare seven more, hahaha."

Estrella took the talisman with a wide smile. "Thank you, Uncle Gu Chen!"

Ayanduín took out a pill jar instead. "This is a [Meridian and Muscle Cleansing Pill]. It is powerful, and if you are ever affected by any poison that's afflicting your meridians or body, you can take it and be good as new."

Kali looked at it and hummed. "That's quite a powerful one." Then, she smiled. "Sadly, that doesn't work against soul poisons, eh?"

Ayanduín rolled his eyes. "I have a dozen of them, so when the other children's turn comes, I'll make sure to give each of them one. Kaleina, Flame, take one since I missed yours."

Kaleina and Flame bowed. "Thank you, Uncle Ayanduín!"

Yasenia nodded, satisfied. "Now that the treasures are done, give her a bit of money, eh? Money is what guides the world, after all!"

Everyone looked at the dragoness with a deadpan. However, after a few looks, they decided to relent and give Estrella a bit of money.