

Heaven 1047

Chapter 1047: Entering [Fiery Eagle City].

After approaching the city gates, the guards raised their aura, revealing Level One Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivation. Their armor and weapons were high-level Earth Rank, showing a relatively larger influence compared to the cities surrounding this zone.

"Identify yourselves!"

The guard's voice boomed outward, and Yasenia answered back, her voice gently flowing forward with the wind. "We are the [Astral Sky Sect]. We are here to gather information and possibly settle down for a short while."

The guards frowned, never having heard of that name. However, seeing how nobody from their group reacted to his aura burst, they decided that facing them aggressively was not something they could do. The other spoke, his tone respectful. "Miss, sorry if I sound rude, but I've never heard your sect's esteemed name. I can see that you have some strength, so I want to call my superior. I don't feel qualified to deal with people of your esteemed rank."

Yasenia secretly praised this guard in her mind. She easily nodded to his suggestion. "Understood. We can wait here without any problems. Take your time."

The guard looked at Yasenia with pleasant surprise. He had expected them to be arrogant due to their strength, but instead, they were very understanding. This made the guard feel somewhat grateful, and instead of the mean and powerful guard captain, he went to find the more honorable and understanding one.

Without delay, the guard rushed into the town. Once there, he spoke slowly and clearly about the situation. "Captain, we have a group of high-level cultivators at the entrance. Their strength is much higher than ours. However, they were understanding when I told them I was going to get you. I feel that they are trustworthy enough to allow inside the city."

The middle-aged man raised his eyes from the scroll and spoke. "You are too quick to judge. Let's go see."

Yasenia's group stayed calm and silent, waiting until the captain arrived. This person's aura was much deeper than the guards, and even Yasenia's eyebrow gently raised. 'Quite strong.'

The middle-aged human man who arrived had a silver sleeveless armor, showing his sun-tanned muscular arms holding a massive sword, similar to Yasenia's in size. 'Hm. It seems I underestimated them. Many of them have vast and profound auras, and also...' Looking at Yasenia and her wives, he couldn't help but pause. 'Their beauty is something I have never seen before. I wonder how such heavenly beauties have been able to remain unknown for so long.'

Feeling their eyes on his body, the Guard Captain spoke lowly. "Lords and Ladies from the Astral Sky Sect, we would like to communicate a few rules in our city to you before we proceed."

The guard captain saw the woman with the most absurd body and a dragon tail answering him. Her smile almost left him dazed for a second. The dragon woman's voice, mellow, feminine, yet somewhat low, tickled his eardrum. "Go ahead, Sir. We will listen as long as we need to."

The Guard Captain nodded and spoke, looking into Yasenia's golden slit eyes. "First, seniors in the fifth realm and above are strictly prohibited from using their strength inside or around the city. If you have any conflict with anyone, you must either fly at least 500 kilometers into the sky or move 1000 kilometers outside the city. Any conflict that happens closer than those distances will be met with force from the city's armed forces."

"Understood. In case something happens, we'll follow these instructions unless we are in a life-and-death scenario."

The Guard Captain nodded. That kind of answer was more honest than many he had heard before. Then, he added. "Second, I want you to understand that the established sects have some privileges in commerce and other parts of the city. These benefits are shown via a jade card, which has the imagery of the city's flag. I hope you are able to understand this and are comfortable taking a step back."

Yasenia's group looked upward and saw the flag's symbol: an eagle with fiery wings fluttering between mountains. "We'll be careful with it. However, can you tell us how we can detect fakes from real ones? We are completely new to this area, so we don't understand the basics."

"The card must have the same aura compared to this one." The Guard Captain revealed a fiery jade card, and Yasenia's group focused on it, memorizing its aura.

After a few moments, Yasenia nodded, signaling him to continue. "Finally, guards are to be respected, regardless of their cultivation level. If you are spotted abusing any of them, a guard of your level will come to arrest you. Punishment can go from a fine to banishment from the city. Other than this, we ask you to be a moral and upright person."

"Hm..." Yasenia asked, confused. "That's all?"

"That's all."

Hearing the confirmation, Yasenia didn't have any problems with it. "Understood. Do we have to pay anything to enter the city?"

"It's not required." The Guard Captain smiled. "Of course, tips are never denied."

"Oho~?"

Yasenia raised her eyebrow and waved her arm, giving the two guards a low-level, Heaven-ranked weapon and handing gorgeous greaves to the Guard Captain. "Thank you for the hospitality." ♦

The three guards looked at the 'tips' with stunned expressions. They only reacted when the group passed by their side and asked them to open the gates.

Reacting, the Guard Captain palmed the air. The doors sounded like a gong, and then, they slowly slid backward. Angel commented with a smile. "That's an interesting formation! It gathers energy from strikes and transforms it into motion!"

"Interesting indeed." Yasenia patted her head, and when the doors were fully open, they crossed inside.

The city revealed beyond the gates was enormous, with mainly white and golden architecture. The pristine walls and paths were a pleasant sight, and the vitality of the city could be felt by looking at the citizens walking around. Most had smiling and relaxed expressions, showing a high-trust society that was working as intended.

Tatyana nodded. "A flourishing city at first glance. This is quite nice."

They didn't stop walking into the city until they were somewhat deep. Once there, they separated to look around and ask for directions toward a place to gather information. Yaseña walked alone, with a few of the maids following nearby, and she saw an elderly couple. Knowing that the elderly were usually the most reliable and the ones that would get her into trouble the least, she approached and asked gently. "Sir, Madam, may I ask where I can ask for information? I am new to this city."

The pair of elderly people looked up at the tall dragon woman, and the grandma spoke with a hand on her mouth. "Oh dear, you are gorgeous!"

Yaseña laughed, making her face bloom like a flower. The grandma blinked and smiled. "Dear, you are asking for information? You know, my grandson is very knowledgeable about the [Fiery Eagle City]! Do you want to go and ask him?"

The dragoness looked at her with amusement and commented. "I wouldn't mind, Madam. However, it is only to ask for directions and nothing more!"

The grandma clicked her tongue. "You youngsters don't understand. You need to marry soon, and marriages that happen spontaneously are the ones that last the most!"

Yaseña walked with the couple and spoke softly. "I am already married, Madam. I wouldn't want to betray those I love for a fling, don't you think?"

The grandma blinked and looked at Yaseña. "You are married?"

The dragoness nodded. "I am, Madam."

Seeing her disappointed expression, Yaseña laughed. "So, should we go visit your grandson?"

The grandpa didn't speak. He allowed his wife to play around. He had noticed that Yaseña was kind-hearted toward them, so he didn't mind walking around with a youthful and beautiful woman who could brighten his wife's day.

The grandma snorted. "Go, go! If he sees you, at least that silly grandson will understand what a real woman is! He is currently fascinated with the spoiled great-granddaughter of Lord Gong. Really, each time I see him run after that woman, I feel like dragging him and slapping his face twice to see if he wakes up!"

Yaseña laughed. "It sounds like a pure love story. Why are you so against it, Madam?"

The grandma sighed. "That woman is not good, Dear. I can see it from a mile away that, while beautiful, she would make a terrible mother and wife! She is just too egotistical and arrogant. My grandson will become white-haired faster than his father if he marries her!"

Walking and speaking, Yaseña arrived at a relatively large mansion. She hummed and asked. "Madam, may I have my bodyguards walk near me? I am new in this place, and I want to be sure that nothing happens to me."

The grandma patted Yasenia's arm twice. "Of course, dear. We can wait a little if you need to."

Alaia's group of 15 maids appeared right after, startling the couple. Yasenia smiled. "No need to, Madam. They were around all this time."

The grandpa raised his bushy eyebrow and finally spoke, his aged voice sounding clear. "You are not someone simple."

"I am not." Yasenia smiled. Then, she added. "Still, as long as nothing happens, I will just be a pretty girl asking for directions."

The grandpa smiled. "That's great."

The grandma looked at her husband, and seeing that he didn't have an adverse reaction, she smiled and looked at Yasenia. "Come inside, Dear. Your bodyguards can naturally follow along. Someone as pretty as you must have protection!"

Yasenia entered the mansion with the fifteen maids, and once inside, the grandma knocked her cane on the ground, creating a powerful energy pulse. "Useless grandson, come down!"

A housemaid approached with quick steps, and Yasenia noticed that she was a mortal. Therefore, she quickly held back her aura and scent. The maid gave Yasenia a few looks, but she was respectful enough to bow and speak clearly. "Lady Dan, Lord Dan, the young master is currently not at home."

The grandma sighed. "I see. When will he return?"

"He said that he would be back in three hours."

"Three hours..." The grandma frowned, and Yasenia commented softly. "I don't mind waiting. But I hope to get what I want by the end of it, Madam."

The grandma smiled gently. "Don't worry, Dear. Come to the backyard with us and tell us a bit about yourself. Falna, prepare some refreshments."

Yasenia smiled and trusted her. Her instincts could tell that the elderly woman was not lying.

Meanwhile, the maid bowed and ran off with quick steps and decorum. After arriving at the wide backyard, they sat around a white marble table. Yasenia had to take out unique chairs for herself and the maids since they mostly had additional body parts, making sitting on an ordinary chair difficult.

The grandma saw the designs and praised the manufacturing. "They are gorgeous and unique chairs! Whoever made them must've thought a lot about the designs."

Yasenia laughed. "Well, my partner is indeed very good."

"Oh?" The grandma smiled gently. "I can hear how much you love him just from that sentence."

Yasenia nodded, and the grandma asked. "So, tell me, Dear. Why are you searching for an information broker?"