

## Heaven 191

### Chapter 191

Tatyana took Yasenias hand and said, "I don't fear going against the whole continent for you, but I rather not do that because it would bring danger to you... Covering for Elias' death had already made some people slightly unsatisfied."

Kali tilted her head, "Elias?"

Evelyn said, "Remember the poison genius Yasenias killed in the tournament?"

Kali searched in her memories and then remembered, "The one Yasenias spoke about to me before our first training session?"

Evelyn nodded and said, "The one that had the transcendent level poison."

Tatyana said, "In one of the sect master gatherings, Elias' master and the [Thousand Poison Valley] Master brought up that you killed their disciple without reason. They said that, at that time, because I was with you, you took advantage to eliminate competition."

Tatyana sighed, "Of course, the sect masters questioned me, and I told them that Elias directed killing intent toward Yasenias and me. However, most of them didn't believe it. How could a child direct killing intent toward a senior? It would be too stupid."

Tatyana smiled, but her eyes weren't smiling. "The situation kept escalating, and before I knew it, Elias' master was asking to send you to the Thousand Poison Valley for punishment. I said that was not possible, so they asked for an absurd compensation..."

Andrea asked with a chuckle, "Are they still alive?"

Tatyana said with a sweet smile. "It is a shame that Elias' master disappeared shortly after. Moreover, it seemed that the Valley Master rethought about his demands and put forward a compensation that I was agreeable with, resolving the conflict." Then she frowned a little, "However, since then, the amount of dissatisfaction toward us has increased. I wonder why?"

Their eyebrows uncontrollably twitched, "Why do I feel that his disappearance is related to you!? Also, shouldn't the abrupt and convenient disappearance be the main reason for their dissatisfaction?"

Yasenias asked curiously, "By the way, why did the Long and Tang families stop going against us, mom? I find it strange because they were so enthusiastic before."

Tatyana shook her head. "Besides spreading rumors, they went silent after you left the Champion City. Moreover, it seems that an extraordinary genius has appeared in each family, and they will be entering the secret realm. People say they are their families' future, genius that will lead the continent in the future, and their strength is no different than a middle-level Unification realm cultivator. People say that Isla and Jaxon are nothing before them. They are also quite loved by the general populace, and people say they are unparalleled in disposition and saintliness. Moreover, they are betrothed to each other"

Tatyana looked at Yasenias and the others serious faces and said. "You will certainly have allies inside, but I recommend being careful with the people around you; many cultivators in your age

take those two in high esteem and reverence. I'm sure people will target you if they say something slanderous about you."

Angel asked curiously, "What are their names?"

Tatyana said, "Long Baidi and Tang Xian."

Evelyn asked with a frown, "Is it true? Mid-level Unification Strength? Not even Cecile or Yasenia can exert that much strength going all out."

Tatyana shrugged, "Although I haven't seen proof of it, I also don't have proof debunking the rumors, so they should be 80% true."

Cecile asked, "Are demons going to enter?"

Andrea nodded, "Good question; if demons and those people enter, they will surely become allies with the intention to kill Yasenia."

Tatyana nodded, confirming their suspicions. "The juniors of the demons have trampled a lot of the geniuses from the demonic side after appearing on our continent. Some of them have even gained entry jades. Forcefully taking them from other cultivators."

Cecile frowned, "Even after that crushing defeat in your hands, they managed to get a position in the continent? Shouldn't they have gone into hiding or something?"

Tatyana sneered, "Demonic sects are too attracted to all the benefits that come from them. The demons prefer not to use bargaining chips when making a nest in a continent, but this time I hit them too hard, and they had no choice but to negotiate with them. However, demonic cultivators are not stupid. Even if they are less in quantity than the righteous side, they are still alive and well. That is because of these deals also happened in the previous battle, giving them strong techniques. The senior Demonic cultivators are a pain in the ass to deal with."

Andrea asked, "That war that happened 30 000 ago? I didn't think the things from back then would still have an effect today."

Tatyana nodded. "Not only do they have an effect but the longer that passes, the stronger the effect. You have to take into account that the juniors that began cultivating these things back then have matured during these years."

Tatyana said, "To battle the demons, the seniors have been giving resources to the juniors. For example, Isla is a descendant of the Divines that came at that time, and Jaxon is a descendant from the demon side. So using techniques from back then, their strength must have improved during these months. I wouldn't be surprised if they directly broke through into the Unification realm once they enter inside."

Evelyn realized, "Right! Only the entrance is limited to a half-step Mental Nourishing realm. Once inside, we will be able to advance."

Tatyana nodded. "Be careful and remember, one can't interrupt a heavenly tribulation, or the heavens will target them. Moreover, the strength of the tribulation gets stronger when a person interferes."

Andrea rubbed her chin and asked, “Does it also get stronger for the original cultivator breaking through?”

Tatyana said, “Depends. If someone interrupts with the intention to harm the cultivator, it won’t strengthen for the original person and will strike down the person trying to interrupt. But If someone tries to aid the cultivator, then the tribulation will become stronger for both of them. The Heavens knows whether you intend to help or harm, so don’t try to be cheeky.”

They kept speaking about other things, and the day went by. Yasenia spotted people that gave her a dangerous feeling. But nothing like she felt the first time she saw Isla.

Yasenia frowned. ‘However, if they enter the Unification realm...’ “Darling, how long until you advance into the Unification Realm?”

Andrea got thoughtful and said, “If I could dual cultivate with you daily... One or two weeks. Without your help, three to four months.”

Yasenia nodded, and the others marveled at the efficiency that Yasenia granted them when cultivating. They normally didn’t think too deeply about it, but it was always impressive when said out loud like that. It shortened the time by almost ten times!

What kind of concept was that? If a cultivator needed ten years to pass a realm, with Yasenia’s help, it would lower to just one!

The night went by fast, and the day when the secret realm opened arrived!

They woke up early and prepared fast. Then they went toward the gathering point. When they arrived, many people were already there.

Yasenia was wearing her [Seductive Dragoness Battle Dress] and carried [Draconic Heart] on her back. She had also equipped the [Dragoness Combat Gloves] that Evelyn and Andrea gifted her.

She was sashaying her hips as she walked, crossing her long and alluring legs in a manner that tickled a person’s heart. Her voluptuous body and lazily swishing tail exuded a charm that few could resist. Her face had a relaxed yet innately seductive smile, and the corner of her eyes hooked perfectly, hooking people’s souls with her golden gaze.

The weight of the sword made her steps more firm, but instead of looking more dignified, she looked even more seductive because of the mouthwatering jiggle her body made with each step. A lot of people couldn’t take their eyes away from her.

Angel was wearing her white [Radiant Robes]. They flowed with the wind, together with her long blonde hair, giving her an air of purity and innocence. On her back, she carried the [Emerald Mirror Shield].

Her steps were light, like a fairy stepping on the clouds, making her dress flutter beautifully with the wind. Her expression had a happy smile, and her big blue droopy eyes made all the people that looked at her adore her.

Andrea was clad in her [Knight’s Promise] and carried the [Molten Red Golden Halberd] in her claw-like armored hand, horizontal to the ground. Her tall frame and aura, together with her steady and confident steps, made her look like a Goddess of War going to the battlefield.

Her heroic disposition and light green eyes were firm, but there was a touch of gentleness between her eyebrows. All of this and her attractive features made many women swoon after looking at her. As if the courageous knight of their dreams was before them.

Cecile was in the [Ceremonial Phoenix Dress], wearing the [Passing Cloud Gloves] Yasenja gifted her in the past. She didn't have the bow out because it was inconvenient to sling it on her back with her two big silver wings on her back.

Her platinum silver hair weaved with the wind, and her tails and wings fluttered, giving the surroundings a silver glitter. Her face was indifferent, and her icy blue eyes didn't carry any emotion, with a bearing similar to a lonesome Moon Goddess, unsullied by mortal dust. Her peerlessly beautiful face and innate elegance made people directly fall in love with her, not caring that she was a beast-woman, but unable to express their feelings because they felt unworthy.

Evelyn was in purple robes called [Purple Light Electric Robe] and carried her [Solid Thunder] diagonally on her back. She was walking cheerfully and with a mischievous smile on the corner of her lips.

Although her exotic electric blue hair and violet eyes were interesting, her face was unremarkable, and her body, unattractive. Yet, she gave this feeling around her that made people think they would get along with her. She was quite inconspicuous between the ranks of beautiful women walking beside her, but, strangely, when people spotted her, they didn't feel that she was out of place.

Kali wore a green and pink dress called [Clear Nature Robe] and carried her sword [Treant Heart Wood Sword] on her waist. She had a veil covering her face, but this didn't make people look away; on the contrary, people looked at her with enchanted eyes.

Kali's body was perfectly proportioned, and her hand's skin was beautiful and supple; the veil only gave her a mysterious attractiveness. Moreover, her steps had a fox-like demeanor and combined with her swishing tail invitingly. But the general aura gave a peaceful and gentle feeling, like nature itself. It was an appealing contradicting but attractive combination, inviting but gentle.

Tatyana was leading them with an elegant black dress that accentuated her perfect body. Her aura was powerful and filled with imperial might, making people want to but not dare to look at her. Her facial features were elegance and beauty incarnate, charming those that had the courage to look at her face and looked as if she was looking down at the world as if the world was below her esteemed self!

But, even if she had elegance and beauty when the people's gaze crossed with her piercing red eyes, they only felt a suffocating pressure, as if they were surrounded by mountains of corpses and seas of blood, making them realize that this woman was an unmatched senior, an unmatched Empress.

However, besides their appearances, what caught some people's eyes was that the wear with the least quality was middle-level Earth-ranked, which was better than what most people here carried. 'Rich, beautiful, and powerful. Fairies that have come from the heavens!' That was the impression they gave outsiders.

## Chapter 192

While many people marveled at our girls' appearance, the sky darkened, and lightning, fire, and other elements rumbled around. It was as if the sky was divided into four enormous domains. Yasenja and

the rest looked around vigilantly, but seeing Tatyana's calm face, reassurance filled their bodies, and they relaxed, looking around curiously.

In their minds, Tatyana was like a pillar that could hold the sky with one hand even if they fell! If Tatyana was relaxed, they didn't have anything to fear!

From these four large domains, countless beasts of all sizes and forms descended, each carrying an imposing aura that fitted a powerful senior! They were representatives from different powerful beast races. Most of the juniors were transformed into the human form, but the seniors were transformed into their beast forms, filling the sky with giant and powerful-looking creatures.

There were four big groups and then smaller groups surrounding these four.

On their left, horse-like creatures with dragon heads and tails filled most of the beast population; they were exuding terrifying lighting and galloping in the air. Below their clawed or hooved feet, storm clouds appeared with each step, making a powerful and intimidating rumbling noise.

On the right, fire accompanied a group of giant green western dragons. Their aura carried strong dragon pressure, intimidating most of the dragon-bloodline-related beast-humans present. Their wings shrouded the sky, letting all creatures below only see their bodies instead of the sky, and with each flap of those powerful wings, the clouds dispersed, and tornadoes were created around them.

In front of them, the beasts with the most members were like walking islands. They seemed to carry the ocean with them, walking slowly but with steps that made the earth tremble as if scared of their might.

And behind them, the group with the most population were winged tigers that released a thick amount of killing intent and approached fast. Their claws were so sharp that people thought they were about to be cut because of the reflection of the light on them.

In general, the strength of these beast groups was extremely high, and not one human dared to face them.

After being affected by Tian Long's aura, Yasenia just felt uncomfortable and slightly annoyed when the Dragon Aura washed over her. She felt as if they were going against her innate authority when this lesser quality Dragon bloodline washed over her. However, Yasenia controlled the impulse to roar back and unfurl her aura, and observed these big groups. Yasenia suddenly spotted a familiar group of beasts, the Ice phoenixes. Her eyes narrowed dangerously, searching for Feng Yuan, but then she relaxed, not wanting to attract attention to herself.

Tatyana saw Yasenia looking around and explained to her daughter, "The ones on the left are [Lightning Qilins], a lower variant of the real deal. However, for our continent, they have a very high position and bloodline level, similar to the [Ice Phoenix]. They are the third strongest beast clan, and they reside in the Forbidden Zone; [Thunder Pierce Mountain]."

"The ones on the right are the [Nature Dragons]. Their bloodline level is only slightly higher than the Qilins and Phoenix. However, their bloodline is stronger because of the rarity of nature-attributed beasts. They reside in the center of the Forbidden Zone; [Forest of Life]. They are the second strongest clan of beasts."

“Before us, there are the [Island Turtles]. As you can see, they are extremely big, and their bodies are resilient. The only reason they aren’t the strongest beast clan is that their attacking power is low. However, they have never lost a place they managed to conquer in recent history, maintaining an undefeated record. No one bothers them, and they also don’t bother anyone. They live in the oceans between the continents, or how it is also called, the Forbidden Zone [Depthless Ocean].”

“The other clan behind us is the [Mountain Slashing Winged tigers], the strongest beast clan. Their individual strength is similar to the other four. But the reason why they are considered the strongest is that their claws are so sharp that even the [Island Turtles] have to be careful when fighting them. They live in the Forbidden Zone, [Living Rock Forest].”

Tatyana finished saying, “The rest of the clans aren’t as powerful, but when all of the beast clans band together, they pose a big threat to humans. That is why the forbidden zones are called like that. Besides the dangerous landscapes, the groups of intelligent beasts living there are not someone to be provoked.”

While the beast clans gathered in a place separated from the humans and beast humans, one Ice Phoenix slowly flew toward Tatyana. The flight speed was enough to tell the seniors that he didn’t come with ill intent. Cecile couldn’t help but notice that he was one of the male elders that helped her complete the ritual.

Angel asked, a little confused. “What is the difference between beast and beast-humans? Most of the books I read in the library are beast-human related, and I don’t know about this...”

The Senior Ice Phoenix heard Angel, and as he landed, he transformed into a middle-aged, blue-haired male human. Then, he answered with a gentle tone, his voice pleasant to listen to. “You are Angel, right? I will answer your question. There are three main differences. One of the differences is that we, beasts, don’t have beast traits when we transform into our human form. And, as a matter of course, we can transform back to our beast forms whenever we like because that is our main form. Best-humans, on the other hand, only have beast characteristics and can’t transform into beast form.”

“The next difference is quite easy to guess. Beasts have beast-cores in their most important area; it can be in any organ that the beast needs to survive.”

“The last difference is the way of advancement. Beast-humans normally advance like humans, passing through the energy realms; the Opening realm, Body modification, and so on. In contrast, beasts advance passively, absorbing the energy of the heavens and earth. Our strength naturally grows as we grow older, and innate talent dictates how far we will reach. The method to break that innate limit is eating the core of other beasts or eating treasures of the heavens and earth. As far as I know, there are very rare creatures that have both advantages, but I don’t know any in our continent.”

Angel bowed, "Thank you, senior, for your guidance."

The Phoenix nodded and looked toward Tatyana. Then, he bowed and said, "Thanks for the help the other day, Lady Tatyana. We've commanded our juniors to help your child and her partners, if possible, inside the secret realm. We hope that this could alleviate and improve the relationship between our race and the Academy."

Tatyana said, indifferent. "That depends on what they do inside the secret realm. I hope that when our juniors return three months later, I can hear good things from my little treasure's mouth. Until then, nothing will change."

The Phoenix sighed and bowed, "Understood, I will relate your words to our Patriarch and Matriarch."

Then, he jumped into the sky, transforming into a mountain-sized phoenix, and returned to the phoenix flock. Yasenia asked, "What happened between the Academy and them? Did they do something after we left?"

Tatyana tip-toed and patted her head, "Don't worry about trivial things, little treasure. Just let mom take care of these matters. You have to focus on what you have before you, that is, the secret realm."

Yasenia nodded and didn't insist on knowing what happened. Tatyana thought, 'I will keep from her that we are already making the phoenixes pay for their mistake. If she wants to vent a little, killing some phoenix in the secret realm, I don't want her to have these things in her mind preventing it. My little treasure should be able to do as she pleases!'

Tatyana knew that leaving Feng Yuan alive was a big spine in Yasenia's heart. However, at that moment, Tatyana valued Yasenia's safety much more than the insignificant bird's life and death. However, after returning to the Academy, she ordered the elders to make the price of everything sold to the Ice Phoenix grow by 5%. Even if it appeared little, with the amount of trade they had, it was honestly quite a big fortune.

Tatyana also understood that even if Yasenia didn't show any interest in Feng Yuan's situation, deep inside, her dragon blood made Yasenia extremely protective of her lovers, so there was still hatred inside her heart. Therefore, if they sent Feng Yuan inside the realm and he crossed paths with Yasenia, Tatyana was 100% sure that he would die a horrible death in her little treasure's hands. This was the main reason she didn't speak about the pressure the Academy was imposing on the Ice Phoenixes.

There was a single problem; Tatyana felt more uneasy the closer the hour to open the secret realm approached.

After this, two more hours went by, and other groups kept arriving. Tatyana observed each group closely; some groups were composed of humans, others of beasts, and others of beast-humans. By the time the hour that the secret realm was about to open, the number of individuals around had increased at least one-fifth. It was quite a grand situation.

The hour to enter the realm was some minutes away! But the closer the time encroached, the worse this bad feeling grew inside Tatyana.

Tatyana sent a signal to her concealed summons, 'Stay 100% alert; we are going to have visitors.'

Tian Long, Ying Yue, Hui Zhong, and Lauren, the [Undead Grand Marshal], answered, ‘We obey the Empress decree!’

A small black crack in space appeared before the cultivators. From it, an ancient aura seeped out, making all the people present have solemn faces. The atmosphere felt as if it had a life of its own, and the density was stronger than any place with high density in the Sky Continent.

When Yasenia felt this aura, the [Celestial Pearl] inside her dantian spun silently, absorbing this ancient aura. Tatyana instantly placed a single concealing formation to avoid curious eyes from noticing anything strange. Tatyana’s lips arched slightly, happy for her daughter. ‘The [Celestial Pearl] is recharging with this aura? Maybe when the three months go by, my little treasure will have another chance to get in touch with the Celestial element. What a fortunate thing, this secret realm is a big chance for her!’

Everyone observed how the crack widened vertically, letting out more of this ancient aura.

Then, when it reached a height of one hundred meters, it stopped growing vertically and widened horizontally. It opened to a width of 50 meters and stopped growing. Then that black opening was surrounded by a purple smoke that began spinning. After five more minutes, what was before the group of cultivators was a blackish, purple spinning portal.

Some rogue cultivators thought that it was already open, and to gain an advantage over the other cultivators, they sped toward the portal with their full strength or other treasures they gathered in their journeys. There were even some sneaky Unification and Dantian Spiritualization realm cultivators that dove in with robbed entry jades, ignoring the limit told by other seniors.

As the saying says, animals die for food, and humans die for riches.

To the surprise of rogue cultivators, no one stopped them. ‘Ha! As expected of the “seniors” from the sects, they are arrogant even when their disciples are going to be at a high disadvantage! I will see what you do when I steal all the treasures for myself! Hahaha.’

Similar thoughts flashed in the head of all the cultivators rushing forward.

When those cultivators neared the portal, the world seemed to slow down as that aura gathered in a single point. The aura became thicker and took the physical form of an old man with a long white beard and robes, even if his body seemed weak, he had a straight back. In the beginning, he looked around, a little confused. However, a single moment later, as if some memories lodged inside his brain, he relaxed and nodded.

It was a strange phenomenon, seeing that everything was slowed down around them, but they could see the old man moving as if he wasn’t affected by the world laws. Then, the old man’s eyes looked at the approaching cultivators and waved his long sleeve.

An extremely bizarre thing occurred. Those cultivators “popped” out of existence, leaving nothing behind. The seniors around looked confused at that action. Even Tatyana barely understood what happened, ‘Did he... Erase their existence? Strange...’

Then, time flowed normally again. Everyone looked with fear in their eyes at that old man. For cultivators, mysterious strength is something scary. The elder spoke with an aged voice, it wasn’t loud, but everyone could hear it as if he the old man was speaking in front of them. His voice



carried strength and wisdom that couldn't be covered by his aged body. "Cultivators above the Spirit Realm aren't allowed. Entering before it fully opens isn't allowed either."

Then he closed his eyes, not minding the mass of cultivators before him.

## Chapter 193

Yasenia was confused and asked Tatyana, "Spirit realm? Who is he? Is he still alive, mom?"

The people nearby also paid attention. Tatyana shook her head, "The spirit realm is what the Mental Nourishing realm was called in ancient times. The mortal realms were called, The initial Realm, Foundation Building realm, Spirit realm, Nascent Soul Realm, and Spiritual Core realm. The names we know nowadays are more literal, and they let the cultivator know in which direction they should nourish themselves."

Tatyana looked at the old man and said, "Also, he isn't alive. He is just a soul strand. When reaching a certain level of cultivation, even if your body is destroyed and your soul shattered into pieces, you can regenerate yourself from a single remaining strand of your soul. Completely killing a cultivator becomes harder as you advance in cultivation."

"Moreover, after reaching this level, you can create a soul strand with some of your power and some memories. These soul strands are aware that they aren't the original; that is why he was a little confused initially. And unless the technique isn't properly done, they will always follow the commands their original self created them for. In this case, I guess it is to guard the portal's entrance."

Andrea asked curiously, "Which level is this realm, Tatyana?"

Tatyana said, "Transcendence Realm. However, these skills aren't much of a threat to me since I can directly attack souls. I can't even remember the last time that someone in the Transcendence realm escaped after fighting with me to the death..."

Evelyn smirked, "Bragging in front of Yasenia to get her admiration?"

Tatyana smiled and said, "Well, it works."

They looked at Yasenia and saw that she was looking at Tatyana with an adoring gaze and wagging tail. Countless blood streams flowed from the people's noses that looked at her, 'How can she be so cute!?'

After looking until Yasenia relaxed, receiving Tatyana's pats, Angel cleaned her nose, hugged Tatyana's arm, and asked in her silvery voice, "Was this senior stronger than mommy Tatyana when he was alive?"

Tatyana chuckled and patted her head without stopping scratching Yasenia under her chin. "He could have killed me with a single stare. Even this soul strand can kill me instantly if it uses all its energy."

Angel's eyes opened cutely, completely stunned. "Stronger than mommy Tatyana!? Wow!" Even Yasenia stopped growling comfortably and looked at that elder seriously. Tatyana used her patting skills to divert Yasenia's attention from that topic. Yasenia, of course, was unable to win and plastered herself on Tatyana, growling coquettishly.

However, suddenly Tatyana's expression became solemn, and she looked east, moving Yasenya and the rest behind her. The rest of the seniors also moved the juniors behind them and created invisible protective barriers around them.

From the east, a horde of demons, incomparable in size to the one that attacked the Ice Nirvana Mountain, appeared on the horizon. However, they didn't come just from the east; the north, west, and south were also filled with demons. They were completely surrounded.

Some seniors spoke with a serious expression, "I can feel at least 600 Demon Monarchs..."

Another senior spoke, "We have 900 Transcendent level cultivators here, but most of us are in the initial stages. These Demon Monarchs are at least in the middle-upper levels. It will be a harsh fight."

But the reason for Tatyana's solemn expression wasn't this. With the help of her summons, she could fearlessly fight hundreds of Demon Monarchs.

Where Tatyana was looking, there were two demons that had an extremely oppressive aura that made the World Laws bend around them.

One of them was a ten-meter-tall red-skinned demon. He had two pairs of big wings that released scorching flames. These flames burnt everything, be it space, air, or anything they fell on. The thing would turn to ashes.

His facial features were terrifying, with burning eyes and sharp teeth, and he had a single pair of black horns growing from his forehead. In one hand, he carried a 7m burning demonic sword. He also had red and black full body armor, but this couldn't hide his bulkiness.

Beside him, a three-meter-tall female green-skinned demon floated lightly. Her facial features were attractive, like an arrogant beauty that had everything under herself. She also had two pairs of black horns, a single pair growing from her forehead and another two on the sides of her head that curled like a ram's horns.

The demoness's two pairs of wings exuded corrosive fumes that would melt Dantian Spiritualization cultivators into a puddle from just touching them. Her body was clad in full body elegant black and green armor, and her black hair flowed with the wind. In her hand, she carried an elegant broad sword proportional to her size that seemed to be absorbing the surrounding energy.

Tatyana muttered, "Two Demon Emperors."

When she finished saying this, the two demon Emperors appeared before the group of cultivators, completely fearless. They didn't even bother hiding their cultivation level, wanting the cultivators before them to feel despair. Their aura washed like a tide to every single cultivator, making all of them feel constricted. It was as if they were just subjects about to be judged by an absolute ruler by their unchallenged strength.

The seniors were completely terrified. "Why are two demon Emperors already on our continent!? They should have needed many more years to enter our continent! It is too soon!"

"We are doomed... How could we fight against them? Even if the whole continent banded together to fight them, we wouldn't be able to win!"

A brave human senior said, trying to make people regain courage. “So what! We should fight until our last-”

However, a female voice that echoed around interrupted him.

“Corrode.”

The world laws bent with her voice alone, and that level two Transcendence cultivator didn’t even have a chance to resist. With a pain-filled scream, that cultivator melted as if he had entered a place filled with acidic substances. Even his soul corroded. Ten seconds later, only some fumes were left that the wind carried away, effectively disappearing from the world.

Every single senior felt their hearts sinking to the bottom of the Abyss. ‘Just a word, and a cultivator died!? What is this strength!?’

Tatyana’s countenance became even more solemn. Even she wouldn’t be able to do what the Demon Empress did with such ease; this meant that her understanding of the world laws was inferior to the Demon Empress!

However, at this moment, the elder opened his eyes and said, “The secret realm is open. Enter at will.”

Before anyone reacted, Tatyana’s cultivation exploded at full strength, destabilizing the world laws with her aura alone and making the surroundings distorted. The space trembled because of her might, and the world slowed down. Without delay, her aura wrapped around all the Academy students, and she zoomed toward the Secret realm entrance at nonsensical speed, carrying all the disciples.

The next events happened in less than a second.

The Demon Emperor reacted instantly and flashed between Tatyana and the portal, unfurling his own aura and making it clash with Tatyana’s. Tatyana’s eyes became fierce as she pushed against the Demon Emperor’s aura with all her strength to avoid slowing down, and she commanded the hiding Ying Yue and Hui Zhong to attack the Demon Emperor.

Two shadows zoomed from the Demon Emperor’s right and attacked him with sword strikes so strong that they shattered space itself. The Demon Emperor reacted fast, slashing his burning, seven-meter-long sword toward Them.

**\*BOOOOM!!\***

An enormous shockwave spread from their collision point, but with the strength of the Undead Empress and Emperor, they managed to send him flying for some kilometers, making way for Tatyana toward the portal.

However, the consequences for Ying Yue and Hui Zhong were being blasted away tens of kilometers without control and burning bodies.

Tatyana already predicted the shockwave, so she had commanded her [Undead Grand Marshal], Lauren, to use a defensive skill and absorb it in his body. The black armored summon inflated, cracking the armor everywhere, and blood burst from the armor gaps. Nonetheless, this was enough to let a free way to Tatyana.

Then, before anyone else could react, she began pushing them all inside the portal; this included Yasenia.

However, to Tatyana's dismay, she saw the demon Empress breaking some kind of liquid beside the portal and letting the portal absorb that essence, making changes Tatyana couldn't understand in the little time she had. Moreover, the Demon Empress was looking at Tatyana mockingly and amused, as if wanting to see what she would see do next.

Tatyana didn't lose her calm mind, and countless solutions flashed through her mind in less than an instant. After steeling herself, her aura made another change. It became extremely profound and mysterious and melted with Heaven and Earth themselves. Then, she used one of her trump cards; a skill called [Heaven's Fate road in my Hand].

At that moment, when this skill was activated, the world literally stopped for everyone but Tatyana's thoughts.

In this instant that was so small even to perceive, Tatyana's eyes flashed white, and countless threads appeared on the portal. Each thread was connected to every person that was related to the portal.

Tatyana's skill made it possible for her to read every single one of these threads, overloading her mind with countless paths the future may take.

As information about the fate of the portal entered her head, Tatyana had to see all these possible futures. Therefore, even if only an instant had gone by, for Tatyana, an extremely long period of time passed. It felt as if she had been there for an eternity and not a single second at the same time.

Any cultivator of strength near Tatyana's would have their brain-melting after going through this experience. However, Tatyana only had her eyes, mouth, and nose bleeding. She had managed to see the future of the portal three months from now countless times with different outcomes. Nonetheless, there was one thing that always happened. The juniors that entered didn't come back to the sky continent. Tatyana knew that they were alive, but she didn't know where they had gone.

The world slowly began moving again, and Tatyana weighted her option in the short amount of time she had before her little treasure entered the secret realm. 'Do I let her enter? Even if we may separate, this is a big chance for my little treasure. Moreover, with Demon Emperors arriving at this continent, I will eventually be unable to protect her as I'm doing right now...'

Tatyana hardened her heart, and with extreme anguish, she continued pushing Yasenia and the others forward. 'When will I see you again, little treasure?'

During all this time that she was charging toward the portal, if you had realized, Tatyana herself didn't attack even once. That was because she was filling a spatial ring in the worst-case scenario, and right now, it was time to give it to her little treasure.

Before entering the portal, Yasenia saw Tatyana smile at her even while bleeding through her seven orifices and placing a ring on her finger. "Remember to look into the ring, little treasure. I will miss you."

In that instant, Yasenia felt as if her heart was being twisted with a knife. She could feel her mother's hidden distress, and before entering, she shouted with a heartbreaking tone, "MOM!"

However, she couldn't do anything more, and in the next instant, the world spun, and she entered the Secret Realm with all her dears except Tatyana.

## Chapter 194

When Yasenía opened her eyes, she was in the middle of a forest. She looked around, dazed, and saw that she was alone.

At that moment, she remembered Tatyana's bloody face as she smiled at her gently; a pure and unadulterated rage began burning her body. As the anger rose from the bottom of her heart, something inside her, that thing she had been feeling these last months, burst out like an unstoppable tide. Her blood resonated with the ambient energy, and her aura swelled, becoming extremely tyrannical. Everything in a 100-meter radius around her got flattened as her irises became blood red with golden cracks.

Yasenía subconsciously gathered energy in her throat as she expressed all that wrath deep within her in an extremely deep and resounding dragon roar.

“RROOAAAR!!”

Her extremely thick and tyrannical aura exploded from Yasenía together with the dragon roar! The ground below her feet burst into pieces as the floor sunk, creating cracks all around. Every single creature within a 100 km radius heard Yasenía's dragon roar and felt as if an unparalleled creature had appeared in the forest!

Yasenía's rage, stronger than even the one she felt with Cecile's situation, awakened an ability all dragons have since birth. Still, only an extremely tiny percentage managed to awaken, and even less were able to evolve it. The ability Yasenía awakened was called [Dragon Strength], and it currently was at the initial level.

As the king of beasts, pure dragons have innate authority between beast ranks. This aura will make all creatures with a beast lineage below Yasenía's level extremely handicapped if they decide to fight against her. This meant that as long as her opponent had less level than her, she would be able to beat them even if they were stronger than her. Even those at the same level as her or slightly higher will feel pressure from [Dragon Strength]. Moreover, it will also increase Yasenía's physical strength passively.

And these effects were from only the just awakened innate aura. This aura could evolve and become something more monstrous.

After that aura explosion and roar, Yasenía slammed her fist into the ground without holding back, with the [Dragon Strength] wrapped around her fist.

\*BOOOOM!\*

Her strength made the floor sink various meters, creating an enormous explosion of dirt and rocks that went up to the sky for more than 100 meters. Then, still unsatisfied, she began rampaging around, destroying everything with her bare fists and tail.

\*BOOM!\* \*BOOM!\* \*BOOM!\*

As she rampaged around, an enraged roar left her mouth. “WHY AM I SO WEAK!? WHY CAN'T I HELP MOM WHEN SHE NEEDS ME!? ROAR!”

Even if these complaints were nonsensical, right now, the rage in her heart made her pour her current feelings out. Yaseenia knew that she couldn't help Tatyana; she knew that everything must advance step by step, but seeing her mother's bloody face made her feel extreme anguish that she didn't know how to vent besides destroying everything around her.

The hits were so strong that they caused shockwaves wherever they passed, as if the air was exploding with Yaseenia's raw strength. Moreover, everywhere they landed, an enormous visible shockwave expanded, blowing dust, dirt, rocks, and trees into pieces. "All because of them! Because of the fucking demons! I'm going to make the demon race disappear from our world! ROOAAAR!!!!"

**\*BOOM!\* \*BOOM!\* \*BOOM!\***

Because of all the destruction and loud explosive sounds, a giant reptile creature approached; it was the owner of the territory and the strongest creature nearby. He had sensed Yaseenia's rampage and had come to investigate who dared to cause this much destruction in its domain. Creatures like it were extremely territorial, and they would fight to the death against creatures of similar strength when they defended their home.

However, this peak-level third-rank beast that was about to evolve and enter the fourth level came at the wrong moment, to the wrong place.

When the five-meter tall and 25m long reptile appeared, Yaseenia's red slit eyes locked into the creature. The lizard felt extreme fear for a moment, but after seeing Yaseenia's size, he got enraged for being "Fooled" by Yaseenia's current aura. The lizard's limited intelligence, coupled with its knowledge about some creatures that use strong auras to fight predators off, made it ignore its current ringing survival instincts and charge toward the enraged dragoness with a piercing sound.

**"HISSS!!"**

Yaseenia got even more generated in response to the lizard's provocations. "How dare you challenge me!?"

Yaseenia stomped the ground, making the ground explode, and she shot toward the lizard with blurring speed. She didn't even take out her sword as she smashed her fist toward the five-meter tall lizard, wrapping it with her current aura.

Enraged that this small creature dared to attack it, the lizard head-butted with all its strength toward Yaseenia's dainty fist with the intent of blasting her flying.

Fist and Head collided, and the world seemed to stop for a second. The lizard felt how its skull cracked and sunk, and a tremendous momentum transferred into his body from that dainty fist.

**\*CRRACK!\***

The sickening sound of bones breaking was directly followed by an enormous explosion.

**\*BANG!\***

And together with the explosion, Yasenia's raw strength blasted the enormous body of the lizard flying without control! The lizard didn't even know north from south as it tumbled away with his head hurting terribly.

However, the poor lizard wasn't in luck today, as Yasenia wasn't done venting yet. She stomped the ground again and flashed with terrible speed, chasing after the blasted lizard. When she caught up, Yasenia grabbed the tip of the 40-ton lizard.

Even while it was dizzy, the lizard knew that it messed with the wrong creature, so it didn't foolishly try to fight against this terrible creature that blasted it away with a single attack. Its four legs tried to stabilize its body to begin running away.

However, at that moment, it felt a pair of small hands grabbing its tail like a vice. And before it could turn to look at the dragoness, it felt an enormous strength pulling it from the tail. Its feet left the ground, and then, Yasenia used the 5m tall and 25m long 40-ton green lizard to cause more destruction.

**\*BANG!\* \*BANG!\* \*BANG!\***

The destruction attracted another predator from the area, a giant 20m long aqua blue scorpion. It was the main rival of that lizard. But... Well, they say that curiosity killed the scorpion. The poor thing went toward the wrong place at the wrong moment. Worthy of being the rival of the lizard!

When the scorpion tried to look at the battlefield stealthily, the berserk dragoness caught its presence and locked into it. "HOW DARE YOU APPEAR BEFORE ME!?"

Yasenia's aura washed over the scorpion, making it tremble with fear. Then, the scorpion looked at the lizard, seeing its rival's state; the scorpion wanted to cry! It was cursing at itself for being too arrogant and trying to take advantage of the situation.

Then, Yasenia proceeded to beat up the scorpion, using the 40-ton lizard as a club. Pain-filled cries and screeches resounded in that area, accompanied by a dragon roar from time to time. The beasts around were shivering in fear, knowing that a new tyrant had appeared.

After beating the two beasts, Yasenia was breathing roughly. Her emotions have calmed down, and, right now, she was taking deep breaths to recover herself. She looked at the two creatures and frowned slightly. Incredibly, the lizard and scorpion were still alive! Well, alive is a big word to describe the two creatures, but they weren't dead!

Yasenia went to a place with a rock standing and sat on it. "Should I kill them? Maybe I can use them as a mount to move around. But..."

She saw their mangled appearance and said, "I will have to wait too much time to let them recover and use too many resources."

Yasenia decided not to kill them. In the end, the most she could take from them were some beast leather, meat, and their beast cores. She had hundreds of third-level beast cores in her ring. The only thing Yasenia felt was a shame leaving behind was the poison sack of the scorpion. But if she took the poison sack, it wasn't any different from killing it.

Yasenia sighed and looked toward the ring Tatyana placed on her hand before she entered the secret realm. She sunk her consciousness inside and looked around. There were two notes and ten objects.

Three of the objects were a cooking pan, casserole, and oven. They were all middle-level heaven ranked. They were golden colored, and the oven was quite big. It was at least two meters tall and wide, with one and a half meters of depth. Yasenia saw six levels for different kinds of trays. She would also be able to use the whole inside of the oven if she took out the trays, so it was quite versatile.

The next three items were an alchemy cauldron, a spirit herb purifier, and a box with different measuring tubes for alchemy. The alchemy tubes came in different sizes and forms, useful for almost any kind of pill making. The alchemy cauldron had some carvings of blooming trees and flowers, and its rank, together with the other objects, was middle-level Heaven rank. Its size was one meter and thirty centimeters tall, and its diameter was one meter.

The final three items were a smithing hammer, a smelting furnace, and smithing tongs. The smithing hammer was completely black and quite heavy, and it seemed to reflect light. This furnace was red-colored with some yellow accents. The smelting furnace was quite big, reaching at least four meters in height and two meters in width. It had a place to heat up the objects you were creating and a place to put fuel into it. It could work with just energy, but to make difficult and long projects, the cultivator needed extra fuel so that they didn't get tired. They were the same rank as the other objects in the middle level of the Heaven grade.

She took out the note beside the spirit profession tools. "Little Treasure, these objects will be able to use your energy, so if you aren't able to decipher why your energy is affecting the tools in a wrong way, you can use these to begin advancing in your spirit profession mastery. The name of the oven is [Burning Hell Oven], don't worry about the ominous name; its creator was quite boastful. The alchemy cauldron is named [Spring Tree Pill Cauldron]. And the smelting furnace is called [Devil's Heating Furnace], if you haven't guessed, it was made by the same person who made the oven... Anyway, even if I gave them to you, I hope that you will never use them and you are able to discover how to use normal tools~. Be careful with everything you do, and thousands of kisses from Mommy~."

Yasenia's nose became sour, and she sniffed a little, 'Even in that situation, she managed to make this.'

Then she took out the other item and observed it. It was a beautiful green-black crystal heart with some kind of red aura swimming inside of it. It was mesmerizing and beautiful in its own way.

The note beside it read like this, "Hello little treasure~; I don't know if you have read this note first or the other, but well, it doesn't matter. Let's get to what this thing is. Do you remember mom telling you about some strange technique she had to do when crossing into the Transcendence realm? The one thing I lost Ying Yue for? Well, the thing in your hand is that skill. You just need to put energy into it to activate it. However, do it only after you leave the secret realm! And since I like to be mysterious~ I won't tell you anything more, fufufu~ Be careful with the girls that come near you, and thousands of hugs from mommy~!"

Yasenia chuckled and suddenly heard some rustling at the side. Then she said, with a seductive tone, "Sneaking around like that~, You seem like a stalker, hahaha. How about you come out, and we speak a little~."



## Chapter 195

In another place of the expansive secret realm, in a desert, a woman with long platinum-silver hair was looking around. Her peerless facial features could make any man or woman have their heart beating faster. However, her expression was cold as her indifferent icy-blue eyes observed the surroundings. The woman flapped her big silver wings and shot up 100 meters in an instant; even from the high point of view, she couldn't see the end of the desert.

The first thing Cecile did after inspecting the surroundings was focus on her connection with Yasenias. Through the connection, Cecile felt that Yasenias was extremely far away; even when they were [Interlocked Souls] with a much longer connection range than their previous [Soulmate] connection, she could barely feel her link with Yasenias.

Without feeling her dear dragoness nearby, her whole body became covered with an icy feeling, and her demeanor changed to that of a Celestial Maiden looking down to the mortal world. As she flapped her wings and floated mid-air, she seemed to have become a lone Moon Goddess in the middle of a desolate world.

Cecile slowly flew down and landed with elegance, covering the sand near her feet with silver frost and hardening the sand so that her feet wouldn't sink. Then, she took out two of the four communication devices she had, one receiver and one sender. These were the ones that our girls developed during these months.

They were oval palm-sized orange metallic pieces. Around the body of the artifact, intricate glowing lines crossed in geometrical forms to create quite a beautiful artifact. Each metallic piece had a different colored jade embedded in the middle of it.

The sender's jade had different tones of green swirling around. The glowing lines on the orange body of the sender were aqua blue colored, and a thick fluid seemed to be moving across them.

The receiver was the opposite. Its jade had different tones of blue swirling around, and the lines were green-colored.

Cecile put energy into them, and the liquid in the formation lines moved faster, lighting up the device. However, Cecile's brows frowned slightly, 'No signal... That means that the devices have yet to connect to each other.'

Cecile thought, 'I will have to wait for a while then... What direction should I go? The connection between us is so faint that I don't even know in which direction my love is...'

Cecile flew high up and decided to zoom across the desert as fast as she could. However, when she went more than 150m high, she had to stop going upward. 'The heat increases exponentially the higher I go. If I fly higher, I may be cooked alive. Even at this altitude, the heat is unbearable.'

She decided to descend to the 100m altitude and fly horizontally to the ground. However, when she descended to that altitude, an explosion of sand occurred before her, accompanied by a mighty roar. Something enormous shot up from the sand at high speed toward Cecile.

Cecile reacted fast and flapped her right wing to dodge the creature. The creature missed her by not more than three meters. She observed it and saw that it was a giant, armored, worm-like creature at least 100m long. It had a circular mouth filled with deadly and sharp teeth that could grind even the strongest of rocks into dust.

However, Cecile's face didn't change as she looked at it indifferently. She took out her bow and created a silver arrow. Freezing energy gathered around her as she used her wind and moon attributes to buff the arrow. By the time the [Dune Swallowing Worm] landed on the sand again, Cecile had already tensed the bow into a full moon.

The [Dune Swallowing Worm] burst from the sand again with an open mouth with the intention of eating Cecile. However, Cecile's lips calmly moved as her cold voice spread around, and she let the arrow free, aiming at the middle of its mouth. "[Flashing Moon Arrow]."

**\*BOOM!\***

An enormous shockwave spread from Cecile as the arrow burst forward with silver brilliance, transforming into a wide beam. It was so fast that the worm didn't even have the chance to close its mouth before the arrow entered through it. The energy from the arrow shredded and froze the worm's insides as it pierced its whole body, appearing from its other end and creating a circular frozen canyon on the sandy floor.

The momentum carried the worm upward, but Cecile didn't move. When the worm was about to eat her, the arrow's energy finally burst the worm's meridians, and its body inflated, bursting into frozen fleshy chunks and washing everything around with its greenish but solidified blood because of the low temperatures.

But even with this violent death, not a single drop of flesh, blood, or sand touched Cecile's dress.

Like that, a peak-level third-ranked creature was assassinated as if it was thrash, showing the might of the Moon Phoenix to all creatures observing the "battle."

However, Cecile knew that it was far from over. During these months, she had trained with her maid, Clara, unceasingly and learned about hunting and various beasts, reading book after book of them. She was by far the most knowledgeable about beasts in their group, and as she expected.

The ground around her exploded in more than fifteen places, revealing tens of [Dune Devouring Worms]. They were pack creatures and always hunted in groups!

But even before this threat that would make even Mental Nourishing Half-steps tremble with fear, Cecile's face maintained her indifference as she calmly chanted. "[Moon Phoenix Flame Dress]."

White flames danced around her body, tails, and wings, making the air around her become as cold as the air on the moon. Then, Cecile flapped her wings and sped through the falling giant worms in an elegant dance that left a chilling white trail behind her. The worms kept jumping again and again, and Cecile dodged with ease flying in complicated patterns at high speed.

Then, she chanted again, "[Moon Feather Enhancement]."

Her wings glowed with silver light, and her speed doubled. However, this wasn't all. Cecile chanted again, "[Hollow Moon Steps]."

As she flew with the wings, she began using her feet as if the air below her was solid to run and fly around, making even the worms dizzy with her speed. Then, she began attacking. "[Moon Phoenix Feathers]."

The phantom of a majestic and ethereally beautiful silver phoenix appeared in the sky. Its wings were also covered with white flames, and its blue phoenix eyes looked down on the world with innate majesty. Then, as Cecile pulled and released her bow, The phoenix in the sky flapped its wings raining countless silver feathers surrounded by the White [Moon Flame].

Like a rain of silvery white meteors, the feathers fell on top of the tens of [Dune Swallowing Worms] with overwhelming force.

**\*BANG!\* \*BANG!\*\*BANG!\* \*BANG!\*\*BANG!\* \*BANG!\***

Everywhere the feathers landed, an explosion of white flames consumed the area, freezing everything mercilessly. Cecile continued to move around at vertiginous speeds for a cultivator in her realm and rained death on the giant armored worms.

Then, to finish them off, Cecile used a skill to rip them off the sand. “[Moon Phoenix Gale].”

The phantom phoenix in the sky flapped its wings with all its strength, and the air around seemed to obey the Phoenix’s commands as it gathered into a 50m thick silver tornado!

**\*WOOSH!\***

The air currents sent the weakened worms into the air and the freezing and sharp gales inside the tornado. The spectacle was astounding as the 100m worms flew into the air one after another as the giant tornado shredded their armored bodies.

Cecile stopped moving as her blue eyes indifferently looked at the worms. She continued slowly flapping her wing on the spot, waiting for all the worms to die.

Only five minutes later, not one of them was left alive. Cecile flew around, collecting the Beast cores and the hardest part of their bodies. Her ring wasn’t too big, just 1000 cubic meters, so she had to be careful with what she put inside.

She walked around, not caring about the sand falling everywhere because of the tornado; she was using her wind attribute to make a bubble where all sand couldn’t pass.

After picking the beast cores, she looked east and flapped her wings, flying at 100m of height, parallel to the ground.

After flying for a while and seeing nothing more, Cecile saw some ruins in the distance. She changed her flight path and flew toward those ruins. As she approached the ruins, she could see other cultivators running toward the ruins.

But Cecile ignored them and continued flying until she was near enough to see them clearly. Cecile stopped flying and slowly landed on the ground, surrounded by a silver mist that spread around.

The cultivators around couldn’t help but become dazed. With her peerless facial features, beautiful dress, and temperament, Cecile seemed like a celestial maiden that had landed before them.

One of them asked, “Who is her!?”

“I don’t know but she is extremely beautiful.”

“Do you dare approach?”

“Huh? Have you seen her face? I’m scared she will stab me if I approach rashly!”

Cecile ignored the discussion around, but her eyes locked into a group of five cultivators. They all had four pairs of fleshy wings behind their back and different forms of black horns growing from their forehead. ‘Demons. I should be careful; they may want to use me to deal with Yasenias... Should I kill them?’

However, Cecile didn’t even have to approach because the demons’ eyes lit up with greed as soon as they landed on Cecile. ‘Such a beautiful woman! I want to make her my breeder!’ were the thoughts of the three male demons.

To refresh your memory, the demon’s ranks were like this; Mortal demons are like mortal people with a single pair of wings, Adult Demons are comparable with Dantian and Meridian Creation Cultivators and have two pairs of wings, Baron Demons are equal to body modification cultivators with three pairs of wings. Then, there are Viscount Demons with four, Count Demons with five, and Duke demons with six. Their ranks are divided into lower, middle, top, and peak levels.

The five demons before Cecile were in the Viscount Demon realm, which was equivalent to a Mental Nourishing Cultivators. However, their strong bodies, powerful wings, and high affinity for some attributes made them superior to most humans at the same level.

Moreover, all of them were at the top level, except one of the five demons at the peak level, stronger than a half-step human but lightly weaker than a Unification Realm Human. The five demons arrogantly walked toward Cecile after seeing that she was just in the ninth level of the Mental Nourishing Realm.

Cecile took out her bow and began gathering energy without saying a word. The demons were first surprised and then laughed, “You are truly brave, beast-woman! I will forgive your attitude if you become our breeder, what do you-”

“[Flashing Moon Arrow].”

\*BOOM!\*

Before the Demon knew what happened, he felt an extremely powerful and freezing strength hit his chest. His ribs caved in, and most of his internal organs exploded. Then, his body was blasted away without control for hundreds of meters. The other four demon’s eyes opened widely, seeing one of the top-level demons almost dying with one arrow.

One of the female demons got angry, “Slut! How dare you attack my future hus-”

The female demon saw Cecile release another arrow toward her; this time, she was prepared. But even when she placed a darkness-attributed wall in front of her, the [Flashing Moon Arrow] Pierced through the dark wall as a bright silver beam and landed on the demoness’s shoulder.

The demoness heard her bones crack as the arrow’s strength sent her flying away. Everyone was stunned and heard Cecile’s freezing voice, “Since you are so eager to die, let me deliver death to you.”

The three demons instantly used all their skills, and their aura burst toward Cecile. Cecile's facial expression remained the same as her aura bloated and exploded outward with a melodic phoenix cry.

\*QYAA~!\*

Her aura slammed the three approaching auras, instantly gaining terrain. Then, she began a barrage of attacks. "[Lunar Flame Enhancement], [Moon Gale Arrow Rain]."

Her hand blurred as silver-green arrows with shredding freezing winds around them shot continuously toward the three demons. The Demons used different defensive skills to block them, but the strong assault didn't even let them advance! Moreover, each arrow was wrapped with white flames that began freezing their defenses and making them collapse extremely fast.

For the Demons, each arrow felt like a giant was punching its defensive walls, creating enormous explosions.

\*BANG!\* \*BANG!\* \*BANG!\* \*BANG!\*

When Cecile saw the previous two Demons gathering beside the three of them, her eyes flashed ruthlessly, and energy gathered toward her in a whirlwind. A giant phantom bow appeared behind her with three arrows nocked onto it. Then, Cecile pulled the bow, using her enhanced physical body strength. She could feel some muscle tear, but her natural regeneration healed the muscles as they tore, allowing her to pull the string into a full moon.

Then, as the demons prepared to attack Cecile, her lips opened. "[Freezing Catastrophe]."

She released the bow, and the three giant arrows, one silver, one green, and another transparent, shot from the giant phantom bow with a powerful shockwave.

The five demons used their defensive trump cards. But the arrows combined mid-air, and in the next moment, they tore through space and arrived beside the five demons instantly.

\*BOOOOM!\*

An enormous hurricane of Spatial, Wind, and Moon energies instantly appeared, shredding the five demons to pieces.

Cecile confirmed their death and moved toward them, picking two out of the five spatial rings that hadn't broken. Then, she looked around with her indifferent blue eyes, and without saying anything, she walked toward the ruins.

## Chapter 196

Andrea opened her eyes in the middle of a rocky landscape in another area, different from Cecile's and Yaseia's. After looking around, she couldn't see much vegetation beside some leafless trees with glowing orange lines through their trunks. Andrea frowned, not recognizing that tree.

However, what attracted her attention the most was that the rocks on the soil were volcanic. Andrea thought happily, 'Hmm... So I'm in a volcanic area, lucky for me, I may find something interesting for myself but...'

Andrea took out the two communication devices and looked at them with a frown, 'They are not online yet; this means that we aren't close to each other. I hope Angel, Kali, and Evelyn can avoid

trouble. Although they are not weak, many cultivators are stronger than them inside this secret realm, especially with the demons aiming for us.'

Andrea sighed and began checking if her silver armor was correctly worn. The last thing she wanted was for an accident to happen because entering the secret realm messed with her equipment.

She didn't take more than a minute since she was very used to this armor, and her spiritual sense helped her look at everything with greater detail and fast. Andrea nodded with satisfaction, 'Everything in order.'

Then, Andrea took out her helmet, and after gathering her dark curly hair, she put it on. She also took out her halberd and began walking slowly toward the place where she felt more volcanic activity from.

With her armor and halberd on her, Andrea looked extremely heroic. Like a female general ready to slay anything in her way. She had placed the communication devices inside the armor to protect them.

As she walked around calmly, looking out for danger, Andrea muttered to herself, "We have separated again... I hope the devices pick up the signal fast... Sigh."

Andrea then smirked under the helmet, "Thankfully, this area is rich in resources!"

Andrea spotted a one-meter tall metallic grey ore with purple veins in the distance. "Oh~ Look over there, a heaven-rank [Purple Veined Steel Ore]~. Come to mommy, and I will transform you into beautiful equipment~."

She approached carefully, expecting a beast or something to appear. However, to her surprise, nothing emerged even when she was 30 meters away from it. Andrea frowned, 'Strange... How could nothing appear? Could it be that heaven-ranked materials are not high-level enough to be guarded?'

She picked up a stone and threw it with all her strength toward the [Purple Veined Steel ore]. Andrea wasn't worried that the rock would damage the ore because she knew how tough it was. The stone left her armored hand with a sonic boom and slammed onto it with a loud sound.

**\*BANG!\***

The steel ore, even if tough, couldn't remain attached to the ground and rolled some tens of meters away. Andrea didn't move and swept her surroundings with her eyes and spiritual sense. 'Nothing around- Huh?'

Andrea looked at the steel ore stupidly as it grew six spider-like legs, two powerful-looking claws, and a crab-face stretched out of an opening in the side. 'No wonder I didn't see anything around... It was inside!'

Andrea analyzed it for a while and saw that the beast was quite weak, just at the beginning of the third rank. She tapped the floor with her foot and sped forward.

The crab-like thing only saw a blur before a silver-armored claw-like hand grabbed its face and lifted it from the ground. Scared, it screeched and began banging the individual with its six legs, pinching the arm and holding it with claws.

However, the only effect of its hits was dull sounds as the creature holding it didn't even flinch, and the claws couldn't advance the armor. Andrea raised her eyebrow, surprised, 'The claws have a lot of strength; if it was in the high-level, it could have cut through my armor...'

Then, she chuckled and said, "Can you get out of the ore? I will let you live if you do that."

Andrea knew that beasts of the third rank and above had slight intelligence, so it tried to speak to it. Killing it wouldn't help her in any way, so it was better to talk with it. Moreover, after being together with Yasenya, Cecile, and now Kali. Andrea had a soft spot for intelligent beasts. She rather communicated with them than slaughtered them indiscriminately.

The crab stopped struggling after it saw it was useless, and his black bead-like eyes stretched between Andrea's fingers to look at her.

After hearing her demand, the crab somewhat understood that this silver metallic creature wanted its house, so it got enraged and spat corrosive bubbles from its mouth. Nonetheless, Andrea managed to prevent these bubbles from damaging her armor or herself with her current metal element manipulation. Andrea sighed, "Don't be like this... I will give you another house."

Andrea waved her hand, and a Magic-ranked ore appeared beside her, the same size as the Steel Ore. The crab looked toward it, and Andrea swore she could see pure disdain oozing out from its black crab eyes. She was somewhat speechless, "Oy, I'm trying not to kill you here; how about you cooperate?"

The crab spat more bubbles in protest.

Andrea sighed and let some of her aura leak to let the crab know about its situation. For the crab, Andrea's presence became like a scorching sun and extremely strong in an instant, and it started shivering with fear.

Andrea saw that it took effect, so she released it. Then, she saw the crab getting out of the ore and crawling toward the magic-level ore she placed on the ground. However, she was again speechless as she saw those vertical black crab eyes seemingly tearing up. 'For a low-level rank-three beast, it has a lot of emotional intelligence.'

Andrea became curious about the thing and spoke with it, "Hey, do you have an ore searching ability?"

The crab looked at Andrea with wariness and feeling wronged. 'You come here, steal my house, give me a shitty house, and almost scared me to death! What more do you want from me!?'

Andrea patted its gelatinous body. "I'm sorry, okay? It's just that this thing can come in handy later. So, do you know how to search ores?"

The crab was still depressed, but before this creature that was many times stronger than itself, the crab reluctantly nodded. Andrea said, "Great! If you can find me ores as good as the [Purple Veined Steel Ore], I will let you have one of them. We can even go against beasts much stronger than you and rob theirs for us! What do you say, little crab?"

The crab's vertical eyes spun as it thought about the meaning of her words. It took Andrea to repeat it three times for the crab to understand, and Andrea saw amusedly how its black eyes shone, and it nodded again and again.

Andrea laughed and grabbed one of its claws, "We will be working together from now on."

The colors of the crab without the current ore it was carrying were similar to the [Purple Veined Steel Ore], grey with purple veins around. The ore Andrea gave it was also purple-colored, hoping for it to find it more comfortable if the color was similar.

Then, one crab and an armored woman continued walking around.

Suddenly, Andrea suddenly saw a black and purple rift open and a male human appearing below it in the distance. However, the method of appearing was like popping into existence, extremely abnormal.

Andrea blinked continuously, almost sure that her brain was playing tricks on her. 'Did we appear like that too? That's... quite funny, to be honest.'

She saw the man open his eyes, confused, and look around. Then, when he turned around and spotted Andrea, he froze there, not expecting to find another cultivator so soon. Andrea was smiling, looking at his actions, amused. 'Do I fight, or do I try working together with him...'

Andrea walked forward with the crab by her side and decided to try to speak with him. "Hello! Which power are you from?"

The man didn't walk forward, looking at Andrea and the crab from what he thought to be a safe distance. Then he spoke, his voice gruff and deep. "I'm from the [Horror Whispering Sect]."

Andrea stopped walking, 'A demonic cultivator. His sect is a second-rate one... They are quite strong because of their illusions and other strange techniques.'

Andrea's thoughts spun as she answered, "Oh! I'm from the Demonic Sect!"

The man looked with doubt at her, "Why do I not know you?"

Andrea sneered, "Do you think you know every disciple from our sect? Moreover, I was in close-door cultivation until this place opened."

The man nodded, somewhat convinced.

Andrea internally sighed, 'I really hate demonic cultivators and their strange techniques. Can't they use just elemental skills like a normal person? Sigh... Well, at least I'm quite resistant to any mind spells thanks to my dear dragoness pushing my mind to the limits every night, hahaha.'

The skills in the world were divided into three big blocks: Offensive, defensive, and movement techniques. Then there were also combination skills, which combined those qualities. Support skills, like the elemental coats, Yasenia's [Waning Moon], Cecile's [Spatial vision], and similar, were important, but those skills were considered secondary, meaning they were important but not indispensable.

Even so, there were two bigger groups before these three main groups, Elemental and immortal techniques. Elemental techniques were the ones our group had been using all this time. Immortal



techniques were those that didn't fall in this category, such as blood, illusion, Dual Cultivation, body strengthening, etc.

The elemental skills were powerful and easy to use. But immortal techniques could be more varied and have strange effects.

Even if he wasn't completely convinced, the man visibly relaxed after he heard Andrea. "That's nice; I thought you were one of those righteous bastards."

Andrea chuckled, "They are truly like water and oil. Thank goodness I choose the Academy. Even if I had slight problems romantically, the rest of my stay was more than perfect."

Andrea asked, "Do you know anything about this area?"

The man looked around and shrugged. "I don't. How about we catch someone and torture them to find answers? It would be best if they are beautiful women, hehehe."

Andrea looked at him, speechless. "Thankfully, I have my [Knight Promise] fully equipped, and the voice distortion of it makes me sound androgynous, or I wouldn't have had the chance even to speak up. Even if the armor is female shaped, it isn't as attractive to look at as robes or anything like that."

Andrea wasn't a narcissistic woman, but she wasn't ignorant about her appearance and knew that her beauty was above most. Especially after Yasenia's daily 'nourishment.' Her dear dragoness's Yang energy was so nourishing that Andrea was amazed every time she felt it upgrading her body and making her beauty rise slightly.

Andrea could feel her skin more supple, her hands that had big callouses because of smithing had smoothened quite a lot, and her muscles were more compact and toned, avoiding becoming a bulky woman and more of an extremely athletic one. Remembering Yasenia licking her body while lovingly growling made the crotch area on her armor feel tight, but she relaxed fast and refocused on the cultivator.

After some more conversation, Andrea spoke with the crab and told it to guide her to other ores. The man looked curiously at the beast but didn't do anything more. After hearing what Andrea asked the crab, he became excited and began planning. "I could kill her and then snatch this beast to gather resources."

After the crab picked a direction, Andrea, the crab, and the demonic cultivator began exploring together. They didn't have to walk too much to find a giant beast. It was similar to a boar, but its skin was similar to rocks, and its tusks appeared extremely sharp. The size was what was impressive; with a seven-meter tall and long body, the beast was like a mass of power and muscles.

Andrea said, "A third-ranked high-level beast. How about you give it a try? You are in the eight-level of the nourishing mental realm, right?"

The man's body twitched slightly, "She can see through my cultivation? No wonder I couldn't feel anything from her; she is stronger than me... Hmph, but with my illusion techniques, level means nothing! Once you fall into them, I will take my time to kill you."

For now, the tall and buff man grunted and nodded, agreeing with Andrea.

Andrea stepped back and looked at his fight. ‘Illusion techniques can be extremely dangerous; it would be nice to know some of his tricks in case my identity is exposed and he is with the Demons. I also want to learn some information from him about their plans for my dear dragoness...’

The fight was rather uninteresting. The man charged forward with one-handed axes in each hand. The [Volcanic Stone Boar] stomped the ground and charged forward with terrifying speed.

When the boar got close, the man chanted, his voice sounding even deeper and slightly demonic, “[Horror Parade].”

Then, the man turned sharply to the left and evaded the boar. However, the boar continued charging forward as if it didn’t realize that the man had moved. Then, it suddenly stopped and looked around. Slight anxiousness could be seen through its movements.

Then it started screeching with obvious fear in its voice and running around aimlessly, slamming on everything about and destroying the terrain. The man then gathered energy and chanted again, “[Devouring Horrors].”

Andrea saw with astonishment as different wounds appeared in its body out of thin air. ‘Damaging illusions! He must be a genius from the sect.’

Then, he charged forward and began beating it down with its axes. Ten minutes later, the boar lay on the ground, dead.

Andrea praised sincerely, “Impressive illusion mastery. Well done.”

The man nodded, removed the beast core from its forehead, and kept it in his spatial ring. Andrea had already moved with the crab to where the Heaven-ranked ore was and collected it into her ring.

The man frowned and asked, “Shouldn’t I get it? It was me who killed the boar?”

Andrea changed her demeanor, laughed with ridicule, and said with a murderous tone, “Are you demanding things with that meager strength of yours? Delusional! You are lucky I didn’t kill you, so stop asking for anything and continue walking.”

The man’s face became ugly, but even if he was bulky, Andrea was taller than him by almost a head, and her aura was also as imposing as the midday Sun, so he didn’t dare go against her yet. ‘All of these bastards from the Demonic Sect are like this, they think they are the best, and everyone else is under them!’

Meanwhile, Andrea was thinking, ‘I hope my performance deceived him... Well, with this, I will be able to loot all the ores for myself.’

## Chapter 197

When Kali opened her eyes, she saw a lot of vegetation full of tall and thick trees surrounding her. The crowns were extremely dense, making it rather dark despite it being midday. She could hear the sound of different insects, and animals, among other things. It was clear that she was in the middle of a very dense forest.

However, this didn’t discourage her; on the contrary, she was extremely happy. For Kali, a forest like this one felt like home. ‘It’s like I’m in my natural habitat... huh? Why did I choose those words to describe it?’

She frowned slightly, her tail swishing as she thought. 'Is it because of my transformation into a beast? Well, after some experiments yesterday, I know that I still have some human blood in me, but the ratio is about forty percent. The other sixty, I suppose, is from my bloodline, [Life's Origin Nine-Tailed Fox]. The change is rather massive compared to my previous ninety percent human blood.'

Kali looked back, seeing her fluffy tail. Moving it between her arms, she hugs the foxy appendage. She smiles slightly, 'Although I'm still not used to this and my ears... It is very comfortable to hug my tail like this...'

Her tail was long enough to allow her to cover her face or even cocoon herself with it. Her thoughts trailed back when Yaseenia pet her to oblivion and blushed slightly, 'I-it felt very comfortable to be pet by Yaseenia. I a-almost couldn't think straight.'

Kali curiously tried to pet herself, scratching behind her fox ears and sinking her hand in her fur, but it wasn't nearly as pleasurable as when Yaseenia did it. She felt a little empty as she started to miss her lover. She took out the communication devices, intending to contact Yaseenia, but saw that the devices were currently offline. Her long fluffy ears flattened against her head as her tail drooped with sadness.

The wind blew her green robes, and its yellow accents glittered with the sunlight sneaking past the canopy of trees. These robes were high-level earth-ranked and named [Clear Nature Robes]. On her waist, a sharp wooden sword was hanging without a sheath. It was her weapon, [Treant Heart Wood Sword], won in an alchemy competition prior to meeting Yaseenia.

She placed her communication devices on her waist and looked around, deciding where to go from here. 'Hmm, I should probably summon my [Golden Crown]. With this amount of flora everywhere she will be an extremely powerful helper. I'm glad she's my summon, as I doubt I'd be able to defeat a similar creature in this kind of environment. Moreover, her ability to absorb ambient Life, Nature, and Wood energy from the environment will allow her to sustain herself, conserving my energy.'

Kali began gathering a copious amount of life energy, focusing it on the ground before her. Then chanting, her voice was gentle like nature's sound, "[Golden Crown Summoning]."

Green ripples spread throughout the soil before her as if a small pebble had been thrown into a silent lake. In the center of those ripples, a small sapling appeared on the ground. Growing fast, it became a three-meter-tall green trunk adorned with numerous flowers. The trunk soon sprouted a golden crown on it. Finally, the tree changed forms, growing slender branches to serve as arms while its roots pulled free from the soil, merging into a set of thick thighs and slender legs. Its chest area swelled as its waist thinned before finishing with wide hips to create quite the voluptuous figure.

A head appeared, growing long green hair and gaining well-defined facial features giving her a gentle but ravishing female face. The flowers that were on her trunk linked together to create a sleeveless floral dress, showing ample cleavage that ends mid-thigh as if to flaunt her greenish yet supple skin. Upon opening her verdant green eyes, Kali was surprised to find her pupils were golden and slit-like.

The voluptuous humanoid creature tapped the ground gently, causing three branches, one green, one brown, and one azure, to grow from the ground, interlocking to create a staff. On top of the coiling staff lay a golden sphere floating slightly.

With such a short skirt and her [Golden Crown]'s great height, Kali could almost see her privates. Blushing, she asked, "C-Could you make your skirt longer?"

The [Golden Crown] smiled gently and tapped the floor with her staff. Flowers grew from the ground and interlocked, fusing with her current dress creating a skirt with a train that was still short enough in the front to display her beautiful ankles and bare feet.

Kali looked the [Golden Crown] up and down and couldn't take her eyes off of her, blushing crimson. Her fox tail wagged, and her fluffy ears twitched every time she looked at her. 'W-Why did she change to that form? She was much slimmer before... Moreover, besides her face, which is gentler than Yasenia's, the rest is similar to her... Are my deepening feelings for Yasenia transforming her? H-How should I look at my love when I summon her near her? So embarrassing!'

Feeling her embarrassment, the [Golden Crown] looked at Kali with a gentle smile, so small that it was almost imperceptible, but Kali managed to see it. 'She can comprehend my feelings!'

Kali opened her eyes, and any other thoughts flew away, focusing on the tall lady beside her. She asked excitedly, "Did you gain intelligence? Can you understand me?"

Normally summons could understand complex battle commands because they were linked with their summoner's soul and were created for that. However, they wouldn't be able to understand emotions no matter how much you tried to share feelings through the link. Energy is used to maintain that link like a bridge. Because of this, if a summoner stops providing energy to a summon, they either disappear or stand there doing nothing until the energy inside them dissipates.

This was why Kali was so excited upon seeing the [Golden Crown] show a reaction to her feelings. After hearing her question, the [Golden Crown] looked at her but didn't speak, nor did she make any more movement. Kali was so disappointed that even her tail drooped. "It is still too early." A sigh involuntarily left her mouth.

Kali watched as the [Golden Crown] looked North taking a combat position. Thanks to her ability to control vegetation, and the fact that they were in a place similar to a rainforest, the [Golden Crown] was extremely perceptive of the 700 meters around her, putting to shame the spiritual sense of any cultivator around. Moreover, the amount of life energy around was passively buffing her, making this sense even stronger.

Kali saw her reaction and took out her sword as well. Using her [Mother Nature Coat] she wrapped her body with sparsely flowered roots increasing her plant affinity, defense, agility, and strength of her skills. Then, she used [Dryad Summoning] to summon four archers and two casters. Kali commanded them to hide in the thick vegetation of their surroundings. She did nothing more so that she wouldn't alert the approaching threat.

What appeared before her was a male beastkin. She was surprised at his bull-shaped head, legs that ended in hooves, and hairless yet quite bulky torso. It was clear to her that she was looking at a Minotaur.

Besides the obvious bull features, the thing that differentiated minotaurs from humans was their height. This one, for example, was very tall, reaching almost two and a half meters in height. His body was muscular, looking like a mountain of rock-hard muscles, and only his waist was covered with animal leather short pants.

Kali was surprised because this race was very scarce in the Sky Continent surroundings as it had almost gone extinct. The males from this race were too well endowed to breed with human-sized females, so they couldn't reproduce that well outside of their own race. Moreover, minotaur children were not small. A human-sized woman was much more likely to die when giving birth to a minotaur child.

Additionally, minotaur females weren't conventionally attractive by most human standards seeing as they didn't differ much from males. With the same cow heads, rock-hard muscles, and extremely tall frames, while their large breasts could be seen as attractive to some, besides a few... quirky individuals, female minotaurs were often passed over in favor of other beast-human females.

Therefore, they had almost no chance of surviving in a continent dominated by humans. The only reason they haven't gone extinct was due to the independent tribes of minotaurs around the country.

Even then, some humans still hunted male and female minotaurs to enslave them for combat forcefully. There were also bastards and demonic cultivators that would capture pregnant female minotaurs because they produce a lot of milk during pregnancy, further reducing their numbers.

The last problem with their race, and perhaps the most glaring, was their lack of intelligence. Evolution had made their physical bodies extremely strong, comparable even to some dragon races, but sadly their intelligence did not follow suit. So, although they were much smarter than beasts of the same level, compared with the cunningness of humans or other races, they were considered lacking in this aspect.

She only knew this because she had studied beast-human races since getting together with Yasenias. Not only Kali but all of Yasenias's lovers have studied about beast humans.

Despite this knowledge, Kali didn't lower her guard. The fact was that this minotaur was inside the secret realm, and it likely meant that he differed from the norm.

Kali saw that the minotaur looked at her for a moment, and then his eyes moved toward the [Golden Crown]. Kali smiled wryly as the minotaur's body seemed to freeze after looking at the gorgeous and gentle-looking [Golden Crown]. 'I hope he is reasonable enough...'

The minotaur approached Kali holding an enormous hammer as tall as himself. He had his bull-like eyes locked on the seductive yet tender-looking [Golden Crown] as he spoke, his voice deep and rumbling. "Greetings. I'm the son of the chief from the tribe [Steel Bull Head] from the Black Tortoise continent, and my name is Darragh. What is your name, big beautiful lady?"

Kali raised her eyebrow, amused. 'Is this guy flirting with my summon? Well, I can't blame him since she takes after Yasenias. She is honestly divine looking...'

Kali spoke, "Hello, I'm Kali. I'm from the Academy in the central continent and—"

"I wasn't speaking to you, little woman. I don't care who you are." The minotaur interrupted.

Kali's eyebrow twitched with annoyance, but she didn't want to fight like a brute with the first person she saw, so she continued to try speaking with him. "I know that you don't care, but—"

The minotaur interrupted again, "Didn't you hear me? I don't care!"

Kali crossed her arms and asked, "I was about to introduce her. Why are you so impatient?"

The minotaur said with a sneer. "Can't she speak for herself? What are you, her mother?"

Kali said bluntly, with a touch of irritation in her voice, "No. I'm her summoner."

The minotaur froze, and she could almost see his rusted brain cogs moving. After 20 seconds of awkward silence, the minotaur turned to look at her and asked, "What do you mean? You summoned her?"

Kali felt smug after making this rude bull use his brain, so she nodded. "That's right. She is my summon."

The Minotaur scratched his horn with his sausage-like finger and said, "Sorry for my outburst before. It is very rare to find a woman like your summon, so I was excited."

Kali was surprised, 'Oh... He is quite nice.'

She decided to speak more gently with him. Understanding that minotaurs wanted to find people of the opposite sex willing to propagate their species she didn't become angry with his attitude. She was just slightly irritated at being unable to speak.

Scanning the minotaur, she felt danger coming from him. Wanting to avoid any fights her tail swished as she said, "Well, let's part ways then, shall we? I have to find my lover."

The minotaur nodded, "It'd be for the best. Grouping up will make us fight sooner or later..."

Then, they both went their separate ways. Kali made her dryads silently follow him until she was sure he was gone then sighed in relief. "Thankfully, he was quite a nice guy. His strength was no joke. I don't think I would have been able to win without serious injuries. He was also quite sharp..."

Kali looked at the [Golden Crown] and then muttered, "I should give you a name, right? It is clear that little by little you are gaining intelligence."

Kali began thinking about it, but she didn't want to be hasty, so she first asked the [Golden Crown]. "Let's go to gather spirit herbs. Guide me to any heaven-ranked flora around~."

Although teaching a summon emotions was impossible, this kind of command wasn't out of range. Then, with the golden crown in the front, and the six dryads around, Kali began happily harvesting the various rare floras around as she waited for a message from her dragoness.

After five minutes of gathering, a big explosion to her right made her stop her movements. She looked over there and thought to herself, 'Someone is really going at it... Not to mention that they have very high strength...'

\*ROOOAR!!!!\*

A deep and resounding dragon roar reached her ears shortly after. Kali's body immediately reacted, bolting in the direction of the roar even before her brain registered that it was Yassenia's. Kali's lips arched mid-charge, her heart pounding excitedly, 'I've found her faster than I had expected.'

After running for a while, her smile widened as she saw the alchemy liquid inside the device reacting through the formation lines clearly showing that another person with a device was nearby.

Using [Flower Blooming Step] to further accelerate she left a beautiful trail of flowers in her wake, with her summon, the [Golden Crown], following close behind.

## Chapter 198

Quite far away from Kali and Yassenia, Evelyn had opened her exotic violet eyes on a snowy area. She curiously looked around, and the snowstorm around was so strong that even her vision was somewhat impeded. Her long electric blue hair was blown by the wind, making it slightly uncomfortable.

Evelyn was wearing normal purple-blue robes named [Purple Light Electric Robe]. These robes were much better than the one she had before, being at low-level Heaven rank. She had managed to get them as a reward after completing some tasks from her tailoring teacher. But even with those high-quality robes, the temperature around was low enough to make Evelyn feel cold. 'Ugh, this area is going to be troublesome...'

She hastily made a layer around her with her energy, trying to block most of the freezing wind and snow. But Evelyn's face changed from frowning to a happy smile shortly after.

**\*RUMBLE!\***

Evelyn looked up, and to her delight, a terrible thunder and lightning storm was ongoing just above her, together with the snowstorm. "I'm so lucky! Look at that thick lightning, spewing delicious energy~. I'm going to slurp you dry as I do with Yassenia's tits!" Said our overjoyed perverted little girl with a lewd smile.

Evelyn felt slightly uncomfortable not receiving a tail slap, and she muttered, "It loses the meaning of speaking about tits if there isn't no one that can react to it..."

Evelyn continued with righteous indignation. "It is like eating without salt, like drinking milk that doesn't come from Yassenia's heavenly breasts, like being spanked without having Yassenia's big penis or thick tail down my throat or pounding my holes!"

Evelyn looked at the horizon heroically with her violet eyes while her long electric blue hair waved with the wind. "In short, it is absolute blasphemy!"

As if timed by the heavens, a lightning strike landed behind Evelyn. **\*Bang!\***

Evelyn looked at the big hole behind her with satisfaction and nodded, "Even the heavens agree with me; I may have advanced into my perversion Dao. I must find Yassenia and tell her about my achievements! I want to receive my punishment!"

Why didn't she think that the heavens were trying to smite her down before she got too out of control will always remain a mystery. Our little girl's perverted mind seemed to have evolved into a whole new realm.

Evelyn looked at the lightning storm above her head and said, “I should cultivate until I reach level nine here. It shouldn’t take more than a week if lightning with that strength strikes me continuously. It also has an ancient aura that may benefit me....”

However, before doing that, Evelyn took out the communication devices to check where everyone else was. ‘It would be good if Yasenia or little Angel were nearby~; having a big-breasted partner always makes things better.’

After Evelyn took out the communication devices, she poured energy into them. An invisible energy wave spread around. Seeing no reaction after waiting for some seconds, Evelyn sighed sadly, “no one around....”

Evelyn focused on the surroundings and suddenly realized that she wasn’t in a flat area. Because the visibility was so bad, she didn’t realize it, but she was at the base of a very tall mountain. ‘Wow... I can’t even see a quarter of it... Should I climb? If I go upward, I probably won’t see Yasenia and the others for a while...’

Evelyn struggled to decide, but after giving it a few spins in her head, she came to a conclusion, ‘We came to the secret realm to strengthen ourselves, not as a picnic or to be babysitted by Yasenia.’

Evelyn’s violet eyes were determined and devoid of any joking feeling she had before. ‘Although I will miss her, I may as well take the opportunity before me and strengthen myself. I think I share the feeling with the other girls when I say that the thing we fear the most is Yasenia leaving us behind without an option for us to catch up.’

Evelyn frowned slightly, ‘Just thinking of staying home while Yasenia fights powerful and dangerous enemies makes my guts turn.’

Therefore, without a shred of hesitation, Evelyn began climbing the enormous mountain slowly and carefully, with firm steps and her spear, [Solid Thunder], in her hand.

Not long after she began climbing, a not very powerful lightning bolt zoomed toward her from the sky. Evelyn looked at it with a smirk and activated her constitution, [Lightning Devouring Body]. When the lightning was one meter away from hitting Evelyn, it seemed to smash against a transparent sphere and burst into light particles.

These particles didn’t dissipate and zoomed toward Evelyn’s body. Evelyn’s aura wrapped around them and crushed it, devouring it and taking all the usable and tamed lightning energy into herself.

The lightning coursed through meridians as Evelyn lightly closed her eyes and sighed comfortably, nourishing her body. When the lightning couldn’t nourish her more, it went toward her dantian and advanced her cultivation very slightly.

Evelyn opened her eyes and smiled confidently, “Let’s see who leaves behind who, Yasenia!”

Then, she bent her knees a little, and in the next second, she activated her movement technique, [Flash Lightning Steps]. Like an electric blue spark, Evelyn rushed forward with extremely high speed.

\*Bang!\* \*Bang!\* \*Bang!\* \*Bang!\*



Evelyn flashed through the environment at tremendous speed, parting the snow in her wake as the lightning bolts kept hitting her. However, they all burst into light particles only to be absorbed by Evelyn's aura ravenously. Evelyn wasn't holding back her strength as she ran upward because the lightning replenished her energy.

In this environment, Evelyn was extremely monstrous strength-wise. And although she wasn't at Yassenia's, Andrea's, or Cecile's level. She would be able to fight Kali and Angel at the same time without major problems.

But this amount of lightning falling down was quite eye-catching even from a distance. Because the sight was also impeded for most cultivators that appeared here, they saw this phenomenon of lightning striking as flashing lights signifying the birth of a treasure. Therefore, a lot of cultivators shot toward Evelyn's location.

Evelyn didn't know that people were going after her and continued climbing the tall mountain with relative ease.

On the way, she heard a roar from a beast. Moreover, she realized that this beast was coming her way. She stopped running and prepared herself.

The creature that appeared was a giant white wolf with blue eyes and yellow electric sparks coursing through his body. Its body was at least 4 meters in height and 7 meters in length. Evelyn and the wolf stopped 500 meters apart.

The distance wasn't long nor short for people of their current strength. The wolf was showing its fangs with a deep growl in its voice, and Evelyn was expressionless looking at it with her spear pointing 45 degrees toward the ground. Both of them had wide lightning arcs around them that connected the ground with them.

Evelyn observed the surroundings because she knew most wolf races were pack animals. But after looking around, she didn't see any more wolves around at a single glance. 'Maybe they are camouflaged with the surroundings? If this one weren't all sparkly with electricity, it would be hard to spot it in this snowstorm. But, even if there aren't any more wolves, this one is at the peak of the third rank. Let's go easy and slow.'

Evelyn first used her elemental armor, [Thunder Light Armor]. She had managed to complete it during these months, and its strength had also multiplied. From all of Yassenia's group, the only one without the coat evolved was Kali, but she was getting there.

When Evelyn used her armor, blue lightning warped around her body, twisting like snakes and solidifying into an electric blue light armor with a white core in the middle. That core was made with her light energy, which could potentially create different effects.

However, for the moment, it only served to enter her strongest state easier and channel her deadly white lightning better. The armor made her strikes slightly slower, but it multiplied their strength and also hardened her almost non-existent defense to a high degree. In short, it covered Evelyn's weaknesses without sacrificing her advantages.

Evelyn crouched slightly and grabbed the spear with both hands. The wolf saw Evelyn entering in an attacking position and felt her aura increasing, so it howled, making the snow blast outward from it.

Evelyn became even more serious, 'This wolf isn't normal.'

The wolf then took a step forward and shot toward Evelyn at the same time that Evelyn put strength in her legs and shot toward the wolf.

A yellow and blue lightning bolt approached each other at tremendous speeds, colliding in a big explosion. Evelyn grunted in pain as she felt her feet leave the ground. Then, the strength of the wolf blasted her flying.

The wolf pounced forward rapidly, chasing after Evelyn.

Evelyn wasn't worried as she expertly used her spear to stop her momentum easily. 'I can't compete strength-wise, and my normal attack didn't even leave a scratch in his fur.'

Evelyn used [Light Overcharge]. The core in her chest shone with yellow light as her body began glowing, assimilating some light attributes in her armor.

As soon as she stopped sliding, she saw the wolf already before her opening his giant mouth with extremely sharp teeth toward her. However, Evelyn moved like a light streak and appeared beside the wolf instantly. Then, she swiped [Solid Thunder] in a descending motion toward its side. Blue electric arcs coursed the two-and-a-half-meter-long spear as she chanted, "[Thunder Swipe]."

The wolf had already sensed the attack, so it hardened the muscles on his side, swiping a claw toward Evelyn. However...

**\*BANG!\***

The four-meter tall wolf's body bent as the spear's strength sent it sliding in the snow. Using its claws, the wolf stopped itself, feeling slight pain from that hit. It was prepared to charge toward Evelyn again, but it saw that Evelyn was already on its side again!

Evelyn had used [Light Charge], reaching his side extremely fast.

**\*BANG!\***

The wolf slid again in the snow as it gritted its fangs. Thick yellow electric arcs ran along its body. It knew its adversary was someone strong; therefore, it began using more strength.

When Evelyn was about to charge toward it again, she saw a white and yellow shadow approaching from the side extremely fast. Evelyn was surprised, but she managed to use [Thunder Light Shield], spinning her spear in that direction and creating a circular blue and yellow shield before her.

Then, a big paw with four sharp claws slammed on the shield.

**\*BANG!\***

The snow in the surroundings exploded with the shockwave from the impact. The claw broke the shield, and Evelyn had no other option but to block it with her spear. 'Shit!'

**\*BANG!\***

Evelyn felt her bones fracturing as her body was sent flying without control. Evelyn's eyes hardened as she revolved her cultivation technique, making lightning slam against her from the sky.

As she flew, the lightning bolts falling from the sky slammed her back down to the snow. Her aura devoured that lightning, and she circulated it in her arms, regenerating her wounds.

Evelyn didn't dare hold back anymore; a single misstep and this wolf might kill her. The world around her slowed down as her violet eyes focused on the approaching giant white wolf. Thick white lightning exploded from the core in her chest, devouring all the blue lightning around her. Her aura swelled as her voice echoed in the mountain, "[Thunder Light Overcharge]!"

The wolf felt danger the moment the lightning began falling on Evelyn, so it also brought out its real strength. The yellow lightning took a light blue color around its body, and its muscles bulged slightly, making an extremely imposing figure of beastly magnificence.

Evelyn pointed her spear at the wolf and chanted, "Let's decide a winner, shall we? [LUMINOUS PHANTOM]!"

Beside Evelyn, ten five-meter-long spears made of white lightning appeared, cracking with deafening sounds.

The wolf howled to the sky, "AWOOO!!" Its howl made the lighting in the surroundings gather around it.

Then, the wolf clawed toward Evelyn, and Evelyn thrust toward the wolf.

\*RRRUUUMBLE!!\*

The light-blue lightning claw and White lightning spears rushed toward each other with extreme speed, colliding in a violent explosion that blew everything in a 200m radius.

The shockwave impacted Evelyn like a steel wall and launched her backward into the snow, injured. Evelyn, made her aura burst, evaporating the snow around her and clearing her field of vision. She was prepared to keep at it with the wolf.

However, to her surprise, the white wolf was standing there majestically, looking at her with its deep blue eyes as if pondering something. Evelyn didn't stop her [Thunder Light Overcharge]; she now could maintain it for some minutes without any repercussion, so she wasn't hasty. Evelyn walked forward slowly, spear in hand, and asked, "What's wrong? You won't fight anymore?"

The wolf began walking toward Evelyn, and Evelyn couldn't help but feel as if the wolf had manners similar to Tatyana. Even if the aura, demeanor, and everything else were incomparable to Tatyana. The essence of something was there. Evelyn thought, 'It is like... How to put it... Right. Like a king walking forward.'

The wolf kept walking and reached 10 meters before Evelyn. None of them moved, but Evelyn suddenly saw a mark appearing between its eyebrows. It was a single blue rune; however, Evelyn knew the meaning of this rune. The rune meant "Queen."

Then, from the "Queen" rune, a drop of blood appeared and floated in front of Evelyn. Evelyn looked at the drop at first with confusion, and then, after feeling the energy in that drop, she looked at it with an incredulous gaze. "You want to form a contract with me?"

The wolf nodded her head. Evelyn felt her heart pounding with anticipation, 'A beast as strong as this one wants to form a contract with me!?'

Evelyn thought for a moment and asked, “Why?”

Even if she was excited, Evelyn was extremely cautious. She couldn’t think of a single reason for this wolf to make a contract with her. You must know that beasts always have the short stick in a contract with a human. That means that Evelyn will become the wolf’s master, and the wolf won’t be able to disobey her orders.

The wolf looked into Evelyn’s eyes and didn’t say anything. Evelyn couldn’t help but feel the wolf’s distress and sadness from her gaze. Evelyn frowned, ‘Something must have happened to her; that is why she was walking alone around here... But, there is something that Tatyana has taught us, and that is that beasts don’t have deep schemes. She must think that entering a contract with me, someone with similar strength, is her last option.’

Evelyn sighed, ‘But which were her other options? If I accept the contract, I can already smell trouble coming my way. But...’

Evelyn determined herself, ‘Danger and reward come to hand by hand. If I don’t bet, I won’t have big gains.’

Evelyn bit her finger and made a droop of blood from the blood essence pool in her heart float toward the wolf’s drop of blood.

Then, their blood combined, and a golden chain with a spearhead shot from Evelyn’s heart toward the wolf, piercing the wolf’s chest. Then, this chain disappeared, and a connection was formed between them.

## Chapter 199

The last girl in the group, little Angel, opened her eyes in a different place. The first thing she did was look around and search for Yasenias with her big blue droopy eyes. After looking around, she didn’t see anybody nearby, and her shoulders slumped. Angel whined a little, “Again alone? I wanted to appear beside Yasenias...”

Angel took out her communication device with the intention of calling Yasenias right away. Still, after she powered them up with her energy, she didn’t see them activating fully, meaning that they were very separated. Angel pouted but then became optimistic. ‘The communication device won’t become active until all of them are interconnected, so maybe it is just one of us that is very far away, and Yasenias is nearby!’

Angel nodded with a smile but then frowned a little. ‘But I also don’t want the others to be in danger... I can’t be selfish and care for everyone!’

After trying everything she could to find Yasenias for now, she began analyzing the surroundings. She was in a very strange place. Around her, Angel could see rock pillars of different sizes. Some were 100m tall and very thick; others were 20m tall and very slim. However, the place wasn’t barren land. It was filled with vegetation, mainly different species of ivies coiled around the pillars. On the ground, the leaves of these ivies filled the floor together with diverse flora and grass. The floor was made of stone slabs with grass growing between the cracks.

Angel approached one of these pillars curiously but cautiously. She couldn’t even remember the number of times Yasenias had advised her about different things she had to keep in mind inside the

secret realm. Between them, the advice that Yaseenia gave her most often was to treat everything as something that could potentially harm her or even kill her.

Angel, of course, will listen to her dear Yaseenia. She didn't feel Yaseenia was tiresome or annoying when advising her; on the contrary, Angel always heard with a sweet smile at the nagging dragoness and even repeated what Yaseenia told her back to her. Seeing Yaseenia smile when she saw that she understood things always resulted in Angel diving inside Yaseenia's embrace and Yaseenia caressing her dearly.

Therefore, now that she was approaching the purple ivy around the pillar, she had her shield out and had activated her recently evolved elemental coat called [Prismatic Glass Coating]. This elemental coat surrounded Angel in a film-like transparent glass. It weaved with her white dress beautifully, giving her body a visible rainbow-like color. Angel looked extremely beautiful with it.

The effects of the coat were its ability to stop projectiles, increase her light channeling capacity, to be able to shoot lasers from every part of her body, and the most important thing, increase her ability to create glass structures. This meant that Angel could place [Glass Nodes] faster, creating her formations at a higher speed.

Angel didn't see anything attacking her when she was near the pillar, so she used her shield to move the ivy and look at the grey stone pillar with more detail. When she parted the ivies, there were some lines on the pillars that went upward, making sharp turns to interlock with each other. Angel hummed and thought, 'Are these formation lines? But I haven't seen anything like this before.'

Angel's scrunched her little nose, annoyed. 'So difficult to understand... I should copy these lines; they may come in handy in the future... Oh! I could give them to mommy Tatyana~; I bet she will praise me.' Angel giggled happily, thinking about rewards she could ask Tatyana.

Angel's eyes and demeanor changed when doing formations and rippled with profound light as she analyzed and deduced the formation lines on the pillar. After thinking for a moment, she removed most of the ivy from the pillar. Then, she took out a 20m long white sheet and moved it around with her energy.

Without the ivy, she could see most of the pillar, and using her advanced trained spatial vision, she could write those formation lines as if they were drawn on a flat surface, not a cylindrical one. Her hand blurred as her blue eyes moved around. As if it was magic, lines appeared on the white sheet, copying the pillar with flawless precision.

Angel didn't only copy the lines but also left notes in intersections about the energy amount she felt, placing different formulas and hypotheses she came up with in that instant. The number of calculations Angel did was enough to overwhelm a cultivator a whole realm above Angel. If any other formation master were to see the current Angel, their mouths would fall to the ground.

This was one of the reasons why Angel could fight with formations; her mental calculation capacity was extremely powerful; not even Tatyana when she was younger or the current Yaseenia came even close to her. Tatyana was sure that Angel's talent in formations was similar to Ying Yue's when she was alive.

Just two minutes later, the whole 20m tall pillar was copied in the sheet with innumerable but clear connotations.

Angel revised it for another minute and then smiled, satisfied. “Yay! One down! Let’s try to copy different size pillars~.”

Angel moved to one of the biggest she could see nearby and hummed for a while, thinking of ways to take out the ivy. She looked at the pillar she had just copied and gathered energy in her mirror shield, firing it with her basic skill [Laser]. A white 2m wide laser smashed the pillar, but it didn’t damage it to Angel’s delight, just burning the ivy nearby.

Then, she turned toward the 100m tall pillar and began burning the ivy around it. ‘Thankfully, it was just normal ivy and didn’t attack me!’

Angel took one minute to clear the ivy and then took five minutes to copy the whole pillar. She was faster because she realized that the formation method was the same, so she didn’t need to annotate so many connotations besides the different patterns she saw.

Angel continued walking around and suddenly saw a five-meter-tall stone slab. She walked toward it cautiously. She didn’t feel anything react, so she started inspecting it. “Oh... There are symbols on them... Hmm, they are not runes. Maybe a foreign language? It has been quite a while since I saw another language; in the Sky Continent and the surroundings, we only speak one language. Well, I myself know four of them~.”

Speaking of languages, Yasenia came to her mind, “Doesn’t Yasenia know like fifteen languages? I was completely stunned when I learned that she knew so many... Mommy Tatyana sure has raised her strictly... Maybe she can read this one... Ugh, I want to find Yasenia! Why does everything make me remember her!”

Our little baby started stomping the ground, making her big breasts bounce. After she vented her frustration, she also copied the stone slab and kept the sheet inside her ring. Then, she walked around the rock pillar forest collecting things she found interesting. After walking for ten minutes, she reached the end of it. She now could see a normal forest before her.

She looked back and jumped more than 50 meters upward, standing on top of one of the stone pillars. She saw that the stone-pillar area spanned an enormous circular area.

Angel thought, ‘So I was in the outskirts of it... Huh, what’s that?’

Angel jumped toward one of the tallest pillars around to get a clearer view. What she saw was toward the middle of the stone pillar area. It was a place surrounded by tall walls with an ancient aura coming from it. She could barely see it only because she was on a very tall pillar and the aura around it suddenly flared once, making her feel its presence.

After focusing her eyes, she became surprised, “A town? No way... Are there residents in this secret realm? I hope not... If there are, Yasenia won’t be able to loot this place as easily...”

It seems that Angel’s priorities were a little skewed...

Angel thought about it and decided to create a formation to mark toward the town’s direction so that she could go toward it with Yasenia after they got together. ‘I’m sure there will be some things useful for her there.’

She didn't want to go alone, mainly because she wasn't as confident in her own strength. If she found a group of four or five half-steps, it would be hard to even escape from them. However, Angel couldn't help but hesitate, biting her lips softly. 'But... Maybe other cultivators will appropriate the things there if I go later... Ugh, what to do?'

Suddenly Angel heard explosive sounds coming from her left. She looked over there with confusion from the tall pillar and saw dust explosions appearing around that area. Her face was serious as she saw the strength of that fight. 'A big fight is going on over there... Haven't we just entered the realm? Who is causing so much destruction?'

However, her doubts cleared when a deep and resounding dragon roar reached her. Angel opened her eyes wide with joy. In the next second, Angel jumped from the pillar toward the ground, like a meteor falling to earth.

**\*Bang!\***

Angel landed on the forest ground, creating a dirt explosion. Then, put strength in her legs and shot toward the fighting zone with her maximum speed, laughing happily. "Hahaha, I found her so fast!"

Then, she registered that Yasenia was fighting, and her face became extremely cold while extremely thick killing intent exploded from her. Now that she was in the eighth level of the Mental Nourishing realm, she didn't fear anyone under the Unification realm. Even if she couldn't win, she was confident in escaping. "These fools will be a nice target to test my skills. Let's see how much they last until I fill them with holes! [Prismatic Steps]!"

**\*Bang!\***

Angel's body became illusory as she accelerated even further, going toward Yasenia at sound-breaking speed, surrounded by colorful lights because of the [Prismatic Glass Coating] around her.

## Chapter 200

Meanwhile, outside the secret realm, the people around, including the Demons, were stunned at Tatyana's display. The fact that she could fight against the Demon Sovereigns was something that came as a complete surprise. How could it not? With that strength, Tatyana could have been the ruler of this continent, with no one being able to stop her.

However, all they know about Tatyana is that she is the headmistress of the Academy and that she is very averse to any kind of attention. Her real strength is something that not even the highest level informants, those that control the Fate attribute, can gleam on. But all of this wouldn't remain hidden for much more time.

With Yasenia away from the continent and the insistence of the demons in getting rid of her little treasure, Tatyana had decided to arise from controlling everything from the shadows.

The Demon Empress looked at Tatyana with her green irises surrounded by a black sclera. "So there is someone that can fight us on this continent. I was doubtful before. Why would one of our teams disappear without a trace? But now I have my answer. You killed them, right?"

The Demon Empress laughed and observed Tatyana closer, "Moreover, you've decided to push the juniors inside even after not knowing what I poured into the portal. I don't know if you either do not care about them or you just hope for some of them to return with gains. However, I must make you despair; none of them will come back from the secret realm."

Tatyana looked at the Demon Empress with a cold face. Her aura right now was growing by the second, letting people start to feel the weight of her cultivation. Tatyana spoke with a calm voice that chilled the hearts of the people listening. “You know, Demon Empress, I’ve never wanted to fight with your race. I have experienced living between your kind for some thousand of years, and it was an interesting experience.”

Tatyana continued, her aura now warping the space around her and her voice with a tone worthy of an Empress. “Like I did in the fight 30 000 years ago. I wanted just to be a spectator and, this time, use this war to temper my little treasure. However, instead of letting me be a neutral party, you have targeted my little treasure time and time again.”

Tatyana’s voice became a notch colder as she spoke, “Don’t think that I don’t know about the demon assassins sent to capture or kill her. Do you really think I would surrender to your demands by capturing my little treasure? Wrong. Now that you’ve tried that, I will dedicate myself to eradicating every single demon from the face of this continent.”

The Demon Empress raised her eyebrow, “Hahaha, I admit that your strength is impressive for this continent. A level two demigoddess basically can reign supreme in this area of the world. However, do you think that I fear you? I’m not scared to tell you that I’m stronger than you by two whole levels, being in the fourth level of the Demon Sovereign level.”

The Demon Empress sneered, “You want to eradicate my race from this continent? I want to see how you try it, Tatyana! Seeing your countenance falling into despair shall become my objective this time!”

Tatyana looked at the Demon Empress indifferently. However, some doubts were flashing through her red eyes, ‘She is very similar to the mother of that person... However, she didn’t have this size and skin color at that time.’

She has received a lot of intel about the demons during these months. That was why she was always busy working in her study room. One of the intel had made her raise eyebrows. A peak-level Demon Monarch was abducting red-eyed human women around the continent. When she received his description through her intelligence channels, she confirmed that he was the Demon she met more than 40 000 years ago.

Although Tatyana may seem like a player, she was actually quite loyal. However, she was as loyal as she was able to leave a person she didn’t like anymore, no matter how long their relationship had been going on.

Tatyana had always thought that the best method to find happiness is through love, so she has tried to seriously love a lot of different creatures throughout her hundreds of thousands of years. And I say creatures because there were non-human and even non-humanoid creatures between them. However, even when she has been with a lot of people, she has only been, on average, in a single relationship per 10 000 years.

Even if finding happiness through love was the method she chose, she didn’t want to become a flower-trampling woman. She knew that honesty and loyalty were the base of every relationship, so she wouldn’t try to find someone directly.



Tatyana had always tried to get to know a person for hundreds of years, and only then will she try to be in a relationship with them. However, to Tatyana's dismay, every single relationship ended badly. Be it with her partner cheating, becoming too possessive, them falling into greed for her power, or even Tatyana herself becoming tired of a relationship that had become insipid with no love left.

There were also cases of her partner becoming too lustful for her and only seeing her as a sexual tool and nothing more. The last one happened more than Tatyana would like to because, honestly, she was a master in sexual relationships. Not even Dual Cultivators at her strength level could compete with her.

Right now, Yassenia was the person she had become a couple with the fastest after she passed the 1 000 years. In just 18 years, Tatyana was sure that Yassenia was the one, that her little treasure would be able to fill the void in her existence for time to come. Therefore, instead of waiting for hundreds of years as she had always done and seeing how Yassenia developed, she attacked fast.

The reason Tatyana had this feeling was that when she saw that Oliver and Yassenia were becoming closer and closer, panic entered her heart for the first time in tens of thousands of years. Tatyana couldn't even remember when was the last time she felt that emotion, that something very precious was about to be snatched from her.

And for the moment, she didn't regret it one bit. These last three years, and even the previous eighteen with Yassenia, had been the best for Tatyana. She felt that the world was beautiful again, that the world was colorful again, that her heart could pound for someone again. She even wanted to have Yassenia's children, a house filled with hers and Yassenia's children!

This was a true first for Tatyana. Tatyana had never, ever in her life wanted to have someone's children, not when she was young, not when she was in the middle of her life, and not even five years ago. She had even gone as far as to use an ancient formation that could kill her just to get pregnant!

This new wonderful feeling of wanting to feel her belly grow with Yassenia's child only appeared in her heart after Yassenia's impregnation attempt that day. She felt so euphoric that she lost control of her body and almost killed Yassenia at that time through pleasure.

Therefore, if someone even dares to hurt this person. This first daughter who was like a piece of flesh in her heart. Tatyana swore that she would use every means to make those with these intentions suffer a life worse than death!

The only reason Tang and Long families were still standing was that Tatyana wanted Yassenia herself to destroy them; she wanted them to regret making her daughter their enemy. And then, she will add every single living being in those houses to her undead army to make them serve her and her daughter for eternity.

These thoughts flashed in an instant in Tatyana's mind. She reflected on the information she had about that demon, and a single name came to her mind, one from more than 40 000 years ago. Tatyana silently cast [Absolute True Zone] to confirm her doubts and then asked. "You are Jurtok's mother, right?"

The Demon Empress answered with ease and showed slight confusion. "I don't know what you are talking about so suddenly. Does it matter whose mother I am?"

The Demon Empress's facial expression didn't change while answering, except a muscle fiber that twitched beside her lips. However, Tatyana's eyes didn't lose this imperceptible twitch, which made her smile disdainfully. 'Trying to lie to me; not even someone ten times stronger than her could do that. However, why would she want to hide it? Does she have a plan for something that includes Jurtok? If I ruin this plan... Wouldn't it be delightful?'

While they were speaking, many sect masters and beast leaders did the same as Tatyana, carrying the juniors inside the portal at their fastest speeds. Even after they heard that they had done something to the portal, the sect master knew that a battle of very high proportions would blow up shortly after. Therefore, their options were to either carry their juniors inside and hope for the best or let them die because of the aftershocks of the battle outside while they fought against the Demon Monarchs.

At first, the Demon Empress and Demon Emperor wanted to stop them. Instead of letting the juniors go inside, they rather exterminate them outside and let their own juniors gain the advantage.

However, after Tatyana's display, they became more cautious. No matter how much the Demon Empress bragged, she was calculating things inside her head.

At this time, the Demon Emperor's rumbling voice echoed. His burning eye sockets looked at the Demon Empress and said. "It doesn't matter if the juniors escape; our objective is to kill all the seniors here and weaken all their races."

Tatyana asked with an obvious mocking tone, "You want to kill every one of us? To kill me?"

Tatyana looked around at the demon army gathered with exaggerated gestures and pure contempt in her red eyes. There were at least 600 Demon Monarchs beside the two Demon Sovereigns and innumerable lower-level demons. Tatyana looked back at the Demon Empress and Emperor and her lips raised in a mocking sneer. Tatyana spat her words with dripping ridicule. "With just this?"

Tatyana began walking in the air toward them as if she was walking on stairs toward her throne, completely unafraid. Her aura was already tangible, bending space around, and her disposition was like an Empress walking down the hall, exuding elegance, power, and beauty all at the same level.

Everything around her, every gesture, every step, every single thing was fit of a ruler that looked down on the world as if everything was below her.

This was the real Tatyana.

The Death Empress who looked down on everything.

The Death Empress with innumerable beings under her.

The Death Empress who was able to see through Fate itself and control it.

Ruler of Undead and the living alike, with a strength that instilled fear and reverence in everyone that dared cross her path.

Then, everyone froze as her garments changed, and she walked slowly toward the Demon Emperor and Empress.