

Heaven 321

Chapter 321: A single thread of infinitely profound energy.

In the middle of the Secret realm, near the Lost Town, an extremely chaotic event was happening. The energy in the surroundings was gathering toward a single woman, sitting in the middle of nothing, yet surrounded by countless people.

Some wanted to stop what was happening, and others wanted to protect the ongoing event. However, although everyone had different plans about the events currently happening, that woman was the center of attention of every creature spectating the event.

The pure energy in a radius so big cultivators of their level couldn't perceive rushed toward the seductive woman, creating a titanic vortex. The dragoness floated upward, a feat that was not difficult because of the ongoing events, and rose until she was ten meters above the ground.

Then, she waved her hand and summoned a black, ominous sphere below her.

Tang Xian and Long Baidi immediately recognized it. It was the treasure that Yasenias had taken from the underground crypt!

Their eyes became greedy, but they could do nothing about it! They could only watch with pure envy coursing through their veins as the events moved on.

The three-meter wide sphere floated below Yasenias, and a pulling force that made even the spectators' hair pull toward it appeared. The vortex of energy Yasenias was absorbing changed course, and instead of continuing to flow toward her body, it rushed toward the sphere.

Meanwhile, Yasenias raised her head, looking at the sky in a trance. Her eyes looked past the Tribulation Clouds as if her gaze was piercing directly into the Firmament.

Far away from where she was.

Far away from the World.

Far into the endless depths of the Universe.

The [Celestial Pearl] in her dantian spun violently at that moment! The seemingly neverending vortex of energy gathering toward Yasenias and the Black Sphere changed from semi-transparent to something similar to a river of stars.

The moment the [Celestial Pearl] activated, it was as if a galaxy was born below Yasenias, creating a spectacularly beautiful view.

Then, above the Tribulation Clouds, as if responding to some sort of call, the stars, Sun, and Moon in the sky shot a beam toward Yasenias.

It was similar to the event that happened when Yasenias made the initiation ritual when she was one year old!

However, this time the giant golden beam, the giant silver beam, and countless smaller but numerous white beams didn't explode mid-way to create some letters.

Those zoomed at fantastic speeds and smashed through the terrifying Black Tribulation Clouds.

The abyss in the sky was forcefully opened by those beams, as if bombs had exploded on the clouds, creating holes wherever they passed. However, they didn't stop at obliterating half of the Tribulation; they all bent and rushed toward the growing galaxy below Yasenia and the black sphere.

The strength of those beams was terrifying, and the spectators thought that Yasenia was done for! Nonetheless, the moment they were about to hit her with full force, a pulse of energy came from Yasenia's dantian, created by the [Celestial Pearl].

The ripple in space expanded, and all those beams shattered and broke into particles, creating a star-field-like surrounding around the dragoness, littered with silver, golden, and white stars.

The next second, the ripple that spread from Yasenia seemed to rewind in time, and a tremendous suction force came from Yasenia's dantian.

The star-like particles floating in the surrounding rushed toward the floating dragoness instead of the Black Sphere. As the pulse sunk into Yasenia, it carried every one of those particles inside of her.

The [Celestial Pearl] in her dantian spun rapidly, creating a disc around it as it devoured everything. Like a black hole, everything rushed inside of it.

The Pearl's silver, golden, and white colors fully awakened and moved across the Pearl. It was even more vivid than when Yasenia first took it from Cecile.

The [Celestial Pearl] activated and flooded Yasenia's body with its particular energy. Yasenia's strength leaped tremendously for an instant. In that moment so small to even perceive, Yasenia felt like she could shatter stars and create new ones. She felt in control of everything around her, Yasenia muttered. "I see. This is what it feels like to control the Firmament."

That instant was all it took.

Yasenia's comprehension of the [Connection with the Celestial Bodies] completely broke through, and her aura became even denser. The floor, ten meters below her, sunk because of the tremendous pressure Yasenia currently gave.

Cracks filled the surroundings, and the Earth trembled. The shine from the galaxy of energy surrounding her seemed to dim the World, only leaving Yasenia, the Black Sphere, and the brilliant vortex of energy spinning around them.

The pressure she gave was not something someone at her level or even someone inside the Unification Realm should have.

But It didn't end there.

As the land around Yasenia seemed about to collapse, Yasenia's aura increased again as she released her five domains, creating an empyrean sight around her.

[Day and Night Cycle] created a phantom sky above her, reaching beyond the reforming Tribulation Clouds.

[Moonless Night] Changed the phantom sky into a night sky and made the surroundings gain a silvery light.

[Freezing Moon Domain] created the silhouette of the Moon in the phantom night sky, flooding the surroundings with Moonlight. At the same time, harmless, beautiful silver snow fell all around.

[Scorched Sun Domain] created the silhouette of the Sun opposite to the Moon, parting the sky in day and night.

The glow from the Moon and light from the Sun intertwined beautifully, illuminating the surroundings.

Finally, [Star Night Domain] appeared. This domain filled the whole phantom sky and Yasenia's surroundings with countless stars, making everything gain a mystical white glitter.

After the five domains unfurled, it was as if everything around Yasenia was coated by Celestial light.

The spectators couldn't even move as they viewed the giant galaxy surrounded by all the Celestial Bodies.

Then, Yasenia made use of her current absurd pressure and weaved the five domains and the galaxy below her together. Yasenia danced in the sky, moving the Sun, the Moon, and the Stars.

Like a Celestial Goddess, the phantom images bent to her will, moving accordingly.

The Phantom Moon and Sun danced around each other, the stars surrounded them, and the galaxy below Yasenia's feet spun above them.

They all combined to create a brand new domain. It was the infant stage of Yasenia's True Domain. Something that would grow beside her for the rest of her journey. Its name...

[Empyrean Galaxy Domain].

Her innate domain was born, and with it, all the puzzle pieces she needed were gathered.

The [Celestial Pearl], [Empyrean Galaxy Domain], [Connection With the Celestial Bodies], [Celestial Dress], and finally, the Black Sphere she gained in the Underground.

The name of the Black Sphere in the Underground was [Primordial Energy Core]. The reward for the highest difficulty Trial.

It was part of the much bigger core that fueled the whole Secret Realm, and that was why the Lost Town didn't lose its functions after Yasenia took it away. There was a much bigger piece that made the whole Secret Realm function.

Of course, Yasenia wasn't the first one to challenge the hardest difficulty of the test, but what was special about Yasenia was that she met Han Xue and entered the test much earlier, giving her an advantage.

If that didn't happen, another person would have overcome their Trial before the two real-time weeks she spent inside the Trial passed.

This core was special because it would serve as Yasenia's new Dantian, and since it was another Natural Treasure, it could grow with its user and integrate perfectly, allowing the events about to happen to be possible.

Remember, all this was the preparation for the real deal.

Yasenia commanded, her voice spreading around the Secret Realm. "[Celestial Pearl], show me the Universe."

As soon as her voice left her mouth, the [Empyrean Galaxy Domain] activated full force and isolated every energy that wasn't Sun, Moon, or Star energy. At the same time, the [Primordial Energy Core] transferred the absurd amounts of energy it had absorbed up to that moment, shooting it toward the dragoness.

Inside her Dantian, the [Celestial Pearl] absorbed Yasenia's and the surrounding energy without stopping. Like a voracious beast. Even the 100.000 thousand points she had previously reserved were ravenously devoured.

However, this frantic absorption wasn't without consequences.

Yasenia's cultivation which had advanced to the peak of the Half-Step of the Mental Nourishing Realm, began lowering.

The [Celestial Pearl] was devouring everything like a black hole, including Yasenia's cultivation!

The ninth level, the eighth level, and the seventh level. Everyone clearly saw Yasenia's cultivation decreasing each second.

Even then, the aura emitting from Yasenia didn't become smaller. On the contrary, it kept growing.

As Yasenia's cultivation lowered, some had gleeful smiles, and some had worried eyes.

"Hahaha! Deviation! Her cultivation had deviated!"

"She is losing her cultivation? I knew it. Everything was too good to be true."

Angel frowned, but before she asked, Mirrory said. "Just watch. You can't do anything, even if this means her cultivation is deviating. Therefore, just look at her and trust in her."

Cecile, Andrea, Angel, Evelyn, and Kali looked at Mirrory for some seconds, but no one said anything more. They turned their sights toward the weakening Yasenia and refused to blink.

As Yasenia's cultivation fell into the Body Modification Realm, the speed of its decreasing increased. The seventh level, the third level, the first level, and finally, she fell back into the Opening realm.

Yasenia was pale, her body looked completely drained, and the previous blood mist around her had disappeared, leaving behind a dull-looking dragoness. However, although that aspect brought extreme glee to many and sorrow to others, no one missed that in Yasenia's stomach, something was glowing so bright it pierced Yasenia's skin.

The moment, Yasenia's cultivation completely disappeared, the World stilled. All the events around Yasenia disappeared, and everything seemed to have been banished.

Nevertheless, the Tribulation Clouds in the sky didn't become smaller but increased in strength.

From Yasenia's Dantian, a single thread of starry-blue energy manifested. It was as thin as a finger and as long as a hand.

When that infinitely profound and beautiful thread appeared before Yasenia, the surrounding people felt like a mountain slammed on their shoulders and all people, without exceptions, fell face-first to the ground.

Chapter 322: Awaken, My Bloodline!

When that infinitely profound and beautiful thread appeared before Yasenia, the surrounding people felt like a mountain slammed on their shoulders and all people, without exceptions, fell face-first to the ground.

That starry-blue energy strand was so powerful that it didn't only affect cultivators. Its presence was as if a massive gravitational well had manifested in the surroundings. As the people fell face first to the ground, the ground also sank for tens of meters a kilometer around Yasenia.

It was a destructive force only high-level Unification Realm creatures could wield.

Even the current Mirrory and Valeria had to use their innate aura to resist that thread of Energy. Even then, their feet deeply sunk into the ground, and they didn't have the Energy left to help Cecile and the others from crashing down like the rest.

Valeria's eyes opened widely, and she looked straight at that small yet monstrously strong thread of Energy. "Impossible... Celestial Energy!? How could she create a thread of Primordial Energy- Wait, the [Primordial Energy Core]! I see... So that's why Yasenia said she had almost all the pieces in the past."

Mirrory's gaze became deep, hiding any emotions from her emerald-green eyes. "No wonder she could face off against Jing Jing. The bearer of the Celestial Element. The bearer of the element that created everything, including chaos and order. Without the Universe, Chaos and Order wouldn't exist. Only creation and destruction can hold against the Celestial Primordial Attribute."

Yasenia herself was currently extremely weakened. To summon that thread of Celestial Energy, her skin was pale and dry, her tail had shriveled, and her body was drained of everything, including a large chunk of vitality.

However, Yasenia had a small smile on her face. The fact that she could summon a thread of Celestial Energy meant that she had finally awakened it! Yasenia's body, mind, and soul would know how to slowly create Celestial Energy from now on.

However, with her current body, if she were to reabsorb that thread of Energy, she would directly die to it. Therefore, she still had things to do.

With the help of the [Celestial Pearl], Yasenia maintained that powerful thread of Energy in control outside her body, and she looked up. 'Heavens, you must not be very happy, right? Come at me.'

And like Yasenia expected, the Tribulation she dispersed with the summoning of the Celestial Energy reappeared many times stronger. The previously black-grey clouds darkened into a pure black. No light could go through them, turning the day into an ominous night.

However, between that darkness, the thread of Energy between Yasenia's hands was like a small starry-blue star that illuminated her surroundings. The light was not blinding but soft and all-encompassing, bathing everything in its imposing light.

This picture would be carved deep inside all the spectators' minds.

A woman holding a small, softly-glowing Universe looked up at terrifying darkness and impending doom; darkness so deep that it seemed to absorb light.

Suddenly, a flicker of light appeared as Yasenia looked deep into the clouds.

RUMBLE!

With a deafening rumbling sound, a single flash of multicolored lightning thundered with such strength that it scared everyone present into stillness. The people around could not move, as if that single lightning could obliterate all of them.

Everyone was completely frightened. Only a person entering the Transcendence Realm would have to face that kind of lighting!

It was [Pure Heavenly Lightning], completely made from the essence of Heaven and Earth. Yasenia looked at that lightning bolt with a smirk, unafraid. 'Here you are. Now come... Huh?'

At that moment, two silhouettes appeared while the lightning bolt roiled in the cloud like an Eastern dragon.

They were the seniors, Change'er with her black dragon tail behind her, and Tai Yang with his golden dragon tail behind him.

Change'er, The Moon Goddess, was wearing a long white robe. Her aloof disposition and long black hair complemented in ethereal and elusive beauty, like a lone creature that no one could or should sully, pure and untainted.

Tai Yang wore golden robes that increased his natural charm and imposing demeanor. His handsomeness was no less than the woman beside him, but it was a gentle and attractive beauty instead of pure. He was like a ruler and, at the same time, a man that could protect everyone under his reign.

Yasenia didn't expect these two to appear because she wasn't breaking through the Unification Realm with normal means. The process she had in mind would avoid a normal Tribulation and instead receive that powerful lightning.

The reason she knew about this specific knowledge was that Tatyana had prepared for her since she was a child.

There are many books about Primordial energies, and Tatyana has acquired many across her long years. Once she knew Yasenia's attributes on her first birthday, she got to work to collect even more of them, compiling them into understandable knowledge for Yasenia with the help of many of her underlings.

The only reason Yasenia's path was not bumpy and filled with so many challenges was Tatyana's efforts and Yasenia's drive to learn and improve herself.

Together, Mother and Daughter would create a path to supremacy!

Change'er, the Moon Goddess, looked at Yasenia and said. "Yasenia, don't accept that Energy. If you do so, you will die. You can't overcome this situation."

Yasenia looked at them, but she didn't say anything.

Tai Yang crossed his arms and reprimanded. "Moreover, you won't be able to assimilate our inheritance completely if you have that Energy inside of you. Your body will collapse since that Energy will react wrongly with ours."

Yasenia's lips raised. Then, with an extremely weak voice, she said. "That's not true. How could Celestial Energy be compatible with the Sun God's and Moon Goddess' energies?"

Their faces remained unchanged, but their hearts dropped at her comment. They didn't expect Tatyana to know their identity!

Yasenia looked between her arms at the starry-blue Energy and laughed softly. "This Energy is not harmful to me... No. This Energy is my Energy. It is what was meant to be mine."

The way Yasenia spoke about it was strange, and even if Yasenia was just a mortal at that moment, her words had some innate strength that the cultivators in the surroundings couldn't resist.

As his face dug into the soil, Gerd gritted his teeth with wrath and jealousy as he looked at Yasenia. 'Why did this happen!? Why is it her!? Why are all these things happening to her!? I want to kill her and make everything she owns MINE!'

Long Baidi and Tang Xian felt even worse.

They were the chosen ones in their minds, the people chosen by Heaven. It was a mindset that the Tang and Long families had ingrained in them. Since they were a child and their talents became clear, they got everything they wanted and more with just a word.

The arrogance and vanity this created made the current them. The actions they did in the past were not some intricate plan, but something they thought was natural.

That's why they asked Yasenia for her treasures as if it was normal. All the people before her had either agreed and given their treasures or denied them and died for their treasures, in the end, to fall into their hands.

However, seeing what Yasenia was going through shattered their fragile ego. Furthermore, being pressed down by the tremendous power of what Yasenia summoned made their stomachs green with envy.

If they could move, they would have charged Yasenia without a doubt to kill and eat her alive. 'How dare someone more special than we exist!? Kill! I must Kill all she holds dear to make her grovel in misery under my feet!'

Meanwhile, Mirrory's and Valeria's eyes squinted for an instant when they saw Tai Yang and Change'er. They both recognized them. 'Those are The Sun God and the Moon Goddess.'

Mirrory had a special feeling inside her, but she didn't move.

Valeria, on the other hand, didn't have any special relation to them, but she knew them from the past.

However, they didn't say anything and continued looking at the events silently, looking at Yasenia with interest.

How will she deal with the owners of her inheritance?

That question appeared in their mind, making them even more eager for the following events. Even for these seniors, Yasenia's story was becoming more interesting by the second. They really wanted to see by themselves how far this dragoness could reach.

Change'er said with worry between her brows. "Yasenia, that Energy is not something a person at your level should wield. Listen to us. If you don't do so, you will really die. We are trying to help you."

Yasenia raised her head, "Why lie then? Why tell me those things?"

Tai Yang sighed, "You are the inheritor we both recognized. The first one the both of us recognized. We don't have much time to explain things before the [Pure Heaven Tribulation] strikes and kills you. Telling a simple and unharmed lie we can correct in the future is not a big deal compared to your life! Now, fast, get rid of that Energy."

After Tai Yang's statement, a silence accompanied by the lightning's powerful rumbling followed.

Every single person knew that those two were important; their words made it clear. Moreover, the fact that they seemed to be from the same race as Yasenia was a big hint at their relationship. Therefore, they thought that Yasenia would listen to them and get rid of that terrifying Celestial Energy.

However, they were wrong.

Yasenia shook her head. "The reason my tail was golden and black at birth is that I carried both your bloodlines in me. However, they weren't mixed, that is why I had one-half black and another golden. After entering the Mental Nourishing realm, the middle of my tail suddenly changed colors."

Yasenia smiled. "I was confused at that moment. Why would my physical qualities change? It didn't make any sense. Nevertheless, I just accepted it and moved on."

Change'er interrupted, her voice gentle, "Yasenia, I understand that gaining the power to control that thread of Energy before you is very alluring. However, you shouldn't. It will only bring you calamity."

Yasenia continued as if Change'er didn't just speak. "My mother spoke to me about how I was born. She has told me about it in detail. So my current thoughts are just speculative, but I think I'm quite near of the Truth."

Yasenia said firmly, looking at both of them. "The reason my tail gained that starry blue color with golden rings was that my real bloodline managed to slightly come afloat, breaking through whatever that was holding it back."

Yasenia looked deeply into their eyes, wanting to see a single trace of emotion. "That was my real bloodline was trying to awaken. I was born from the World and my Mother, using the Sun, Moon, and Star energies. However, your ritual divided the single child my mother was supposed to gestate into two. A female and a male."

Yasenia sneered, "What I bet you didn't expect is that my mother would give me extra Energy by feeding me a wandering soul. With that Energy, I was able to become one again. However, since I was divided into male and female, when I was born, I became both—a female with both genitals and a divided soul."

Yasenia chuckled, "I don't mind the genital aspect, and I'm even grateful in a way. However, my divided bloodline made my birth incomplete."

Yasenia looked at the Celestial Energy in front of her, and under every single creature's eyes, she slowly reached out for the starry-blue energy strand. "Although my current bloodline is called [Celestial Firmament Dragon], that's just a false name. A name that took each of your bloodlines and mixed them in a single one. The Heavens didn't give me the correct name of my bloodline."

Tai Yang spoke with an imposing tone, "Yasenia. If you take that energy strand, the Tribulation above you will strike you instantly and blow everything in this secret realm into pieces. Not one of your lovers will remain alive. You don't have the strength to block a Pure Heavenly Lightning strike."

Yasenia stopped right before grabbing it and looked at Tai Yang, her slit eyes thinned to slits.

Now that he got her attention, Tai Yang continued. "Moreover, remember that we have to increase the strength of the Tribulation, so your chances of overcoming this trial are zero. You will certainly die. The risks involving this matter are not worth it."

The dragoness spoke. "I already said it in the past. But I don't mind repeating myself until the message gets clear."

At first, her tone was even...

"If I must face hordes of cultivators, I will build a mountain of corpses."

However, as she spoke...

"If I have to face against Gods, I will become a slayer of Gods!"

Her tone raised...

"If I have to face the Heavens, I will pierce a hole through them and slay them as well!"

And became as imposing as the Midday Sun!

"I'm not the one that fears the Heavens! The Heavens will be the ones trembling under my might! The Heavens will be the ones rotating around me! And those who try to stop my ascension will become my stepping stones!"

Yasenia extended her hand and grabbed the strand of Celestial Energy. Then, she roared with all her strength, "In this world, there is nothing I dare not do to protect my loved ones!"

BOOOOM!

The moment her hands clutched the strand of Celestial Energy, a tyrannical aura exploded from Yasenia as that Energy ran rampant inside her currently dry meridians.

In that instant, it was like a powerful force struck a slab of glass.

Yasenia's skin, meridians, and Dantian cracked everywhere, making blood explode through her whole body and creating a scary sight.

Yasenia took out [Draconic Heart] and roared again, ignoring her grievous wounds. "Let the Dragon in me awaken, and the World shall know the name of my True Bloodline! And my bloodline, I shall name it myself!"

"[EMPYREAN COSMOS DRAGON]!"

Behind Yasenia, a dragon encompassing the Universe appeared and roared with all its might!

ROAAAAR!

RUMBLE!

A dragon cry and Heaven Thunder reverberated across the Secret Realm, signaling the beginning of the end of Yaseenia's awakening.

Chapter 323: A single ray of hope in an absolutely desperate situation.

Yaseenia and the dragon image behind her looked at the Heavens past the two seniors, ready to receive their attack.

As a response to Yaseenia's deep and resounding dragon roar, the Heavens answered with a rumbling sound that shook the earth. They were giving the last warning.

The Heavens wouldn't let a supreme being be born that easily. However, if Yaseenia insisted, they would attack her regardless.

Nevertheless, Yaseenia didn't back off. With a broken body dripping with blood and weakening by the second, she welcomed the challenge.

The people around were unbelieving. How could a single creature be so stupid? Going against the Heavens was spelling certain doom.

Nevertheless, there she was, floating above a big Black Sphere and bleeding on it constantly. Behind her, the image of a powerful-looking dragon flapped its wings majestically. The dragon had a Sun and a Moon on each wing, with a blue body that seemed littered with stars and constellations.

A truly captivating and mysterious-looking creature.

Meanwhile, after they saw they couldn't stop her from taking that decision, Tai Yang and Change'er eyes cooled down.

The second Yaseenia took that Celestial Energy thread, they knew their plans would be disrupted. However, they couldn't do anything then, so they just observed from a distance, waiting for a chance to arise. Most likely, when Yaseenia was weakened, they would implement their plans in advance.

RUMBLE!

The Heaven's thundered one more time! Announcing their impending attack. The multicolored lightning circled in the cloud above Yaseenia, getting charged further.

Yaseenia's gaze remained firm, looking straight at the Heavens, and she pointed her sword upwards. Then, without fear, she shouted with all her might. "Heavens, if we fight, only one outcome will be possible!"

"Under this Heaven!"

"Above this Earth!"

"Only I shall remain victorious!"

BOOM!

With that declaration, the [Primordial energy Core] began absorbing all the energy in the surroundings one more time, and the [Celestial Pearl] spun, feeding on the rampant Celestial Energy going across Yaseenia's broken body.

Then, Yasenia tried to control that monstrously powerful energy with her [Empyrean Galaxy Domain], summoning a blindingly beautiful galaxy behind her.

Then, she coated her body in the [Celestial Dress], increasing her affinity with the Celestial Energy.

Next, she used [Dragon Authority] to further strengthen her overall aura.

Finally, she concentrated all that energy inside [Draconic Heart], igniting the powerful blue sword with a starry glow.

Everything Yasenia learned and achieved until now was gathered in a single strike.

However, Change'er and Tai Yang, as promised, strengthened the lightning bolt.

With their intervention, the multicolored lightning, now surrounded by a silvery and golden coat, finally left the cloud and fell toward Yasenia.

It wasn't thick; on the contrary, it was just a finger-width lightning bolt.

Still, the air under it compressed and exploded. It didn't fall quickly, but the aura it carried made it impossible to dodge.

A visible shockwave dragged behind the thin bolt, adding to its terrifying sight another layer of danger.

The strength of that lightning bolt was so high that not even a Dantian Spiritualization Realm Cultivator would be able to block it and escape unharmed or even alive from it.

After the two Gods buffed it, It was undoubtedly something above Yasenia's strength. Something she wouldn't be able to survive.

Pressed on the ground and unable to move, Andrea, Angel, Cecile, Evelyn, and Kali felt their hearts squeeze. They were comparing strengths, hoping to find Yasenia's gathered energy and the lightning's at least similar, but the level was like an ant against an elephant.

In their eyes, Yasenia didn't stand a chance.

Far away in the Sky Continent, standing in the Throne Hall inside her palace, Tatyana felt scared for the first time.

She didn't plan for this to happen; she didn't even know that this would happen.

Tatyana had never used her Fate reading on Yasenia because she was scared that it would influence it in the wrong way. Therefore, she didn't know when Yasenia would die or if Yasenia would overcome her disasters and reach her level.

However, looking at that lightning bolt, for the first time in many, many years, Tatyana felt scared from the bottom of her heart.

She loved Yasenia; she really did.

After so long, the wandering and emotionless Death Empress finally found the love she had been searching for throughout her long life.

She found a place to rest her heart at ease.

But as that lightning bolt slowly inched closer to her dear daughter, everything felt bleak. If everything Yaseenia had was what she had gathered, the lightning bolt was stronger.

Until now, Tatyana had always tried to teach Yaseenia everything she could to allow her to escape any dire situation she would find far away from her protection. Never since Yaseenia was born did Tatyana think she would be able to stay at her side and always protect her.

And that was the case.

Therefore, at that moment, all she could do was pray. Pray for her daughter's plans to be complete and be able to survive this unavoidable calamity.

Yaseenia observed the lethal bolt and gripped [Draconic Heart] with her two hands and all her strength. Then, she placed the sword behind her and slashed upward with her whole being.

"ROAR!"

Every single inch of her entire being roared as her sword moved to meet the falling disaster.

To the dismay of many people and the glee of others, Yaseenia didn't add anything more. She didn't have anything more. Unlike the expectations of those close to her, all Yaseenia had was what she had currently gathered.

As the sword and lightning approached each other, that strand of Celestial Attribute danced imposingly. The energy she had amassed until now rushed toward her slash.

Most of the energy in her surroundings enhanced the Celestial Energy strand to go against the catastrophic Lightning bolt.

Wherever Yaseenia's sword moved, it left a trail that resembled multiple constellations. Beautiful without compare, but at that moment, it also seemed tragic.

Her [Empyrean Galaxy Domain] became more tangent, and the galaxy behind her spun aggressively, making the air tremble around the powerful dragoness.

As the galaxy spun, the constellations shone, and Yaseenia used every fiber of her body to move the massive attack.

In the next instant, sword and lightning met!

The Secret Realm trembled.

The world dimmed as the titanic attacks collided.

The sound of the collision was deafening, and the explosion sent every single cultivator in a two-kilometer radius flying outward.

The explosion was so strong that it shook the brain of the people present, making them dizzy as their bodies ragged on the ground.

Still, Mirrory waved her hand and created a thick and transparent shield before the group, blocking the shockwave. The result was a razed surrounding, leaving a small isle of land behind Mirrory's protection.

After the aftereffects of the collision calmed enough to look at the result, everyone's eyes opened hastily and looked over.

The explosion had blown the clouds above away, leaving light to fall on the floating creature. The Tribulation had passed.

In the middle of the destruction, Yaseenia was floating in the air, completely naked. Her [Seductive Dragoness Battle Dress] had disintegrated, blown into pieces, never to be recovered.

Andrea and the others felt pure delight coursing their bodies, but that soon would dissipate.

The spectators looked at the only things left after their collision flattened the surroundings. The only things in the completely flattened surroundings were the two seniors, Yaseenia, her sword, and the black [Primordial energy Core] floating below Yaseenia.

Evelyn looked happily at the others, the same for Andrea and Kali, but when they saw Angel's and Cecile's wide-eyed faces, their hearts sank, and their words got stuck in their throats.

They hastily looked back, and they didn't believe their eyes.

The sword in Yaseenia's hand fell down and sank inside the Black Sphere below. However, it fell not because Yaseenia lost grip but because the handle seemingly fell through Yaseenia's hand.

Right after, a small wind swept across Yaseenia's body, and like mist in the morning, she slowly scattered, slowly disappearing from their sight.

Angel, Kali, Andrea, Cecile, and Evelyn were surprised at first, then completely in disbelief.

"YASEENIA!" They shouted with a heart-wrenching screams. They couldn't believe it. They didn't want to believe it!

However, together with their desperate shout, Yaseenia disappeared in the wind, dropping the [Celestial Pearl] into the Black Sphere below.

Tatyana looked at it without an expression and dull eyes. Her red eyes darted around, trying to find the slightest clue telling her Yaseenia was alive. How could her little treasure fall to the Tribulation?

Tatyana didn't believe it, but if that was the case, she swore to destroy the Heavens and everything they wanted to protect!

At the same time, Cecile and Angel used their connection to feel Yaseenia. They refused to have their dearest disappear like that.

They sunk their minds inside their souls and frantically searched for a single hint of Yaseenia's vital signs.

As their consciousness searched for it and Tatyana's whole being was searching for clues, they found something.

Tatyana saw the Black Sphere lightly moving, a movement so small that even she almost missed it.

Then, she remembered how [Draconic Heart] and the [Celestial Pearl] fell into the Black Sphere. A conjecture instantly flashed in her mind, and her previously dull eyes flashed crimson light, a wild smile spreading on her face. "Hahahaha! Of course! Of course! After all, she is my daughter. Doing crazy things must be in our blood, hahaha."

Tatyana's maniac and happiness-filled laughter spread around. However, together with that laughter, tears filled with relief also fell down Tatyana's cheeks.

Cecile and Angel also felt an extremely weak and almost indistinguishable connection with the Floating Black Sphere, which allowed their hanging hearts to rest.

However, Kali, Evelyn, and Andrea were still looking at that place with expressions of disbelief.

Andrea turned toward Cecile and asked with a trembling voice, her light green eyes becoming misty. "Tell me she is alive, please." Andrea's voice sounded extremely weak as if trying to seize onto a life-saving branch. More than a request, it felt like a cry for help.

Evelyn and Kali also turned their heads toward them, looking at them with eyes that barely hid the current pain they were feeling but also with a small hopeful light at the bottom of their gaze.

Cecile got a big scare, so her body was still trembling with the powerful emotions she felt at that moment. However, her voice was firm and resolute as she confirmed Yaseenia's life. "She is alive."

Before Cecile answered, Mirrory created a sound barrier, preventing curious ears from listening.

Andrea, Kali, and Evelyn looked at Cecile, their dimming eyes regaining the light of hope.

Angel had also felt it, but she feared for it to be her imagination. Therefore, the moment Cecile confirmed it, her legs gave in, and she fell onto her knees and hands powerlessly. The moment, Yaseenia's body disintegrated, she felt her world crashing down.

Evelyn grabbed Cecile's hand strongly and looked deeply into Cecile's eyes, her normally playful self nowhere to be seen. "You are not lying." More than a question, it seemed an affirmation. However, Cecile answered with a resolute nod, looking back into Evelyn's eyes.

Angel stood up wobbly and hugged Evelyn's arm for support. She choked with emotion as she also confirmed it. "Yes! I can also feel her! She is not dead!"

Mirrory and Valeria silently supported Angel and Kali and looked at the [Primordial Energy Core] floating in the middle. They both thought Yaseenia had died, but Angel's and Cecile's words didn't seem to be a rambling of a desperate person.

Their eyes flashed with even more interest toward the dragoness, 'Interesting.'

Angel also looked over, making everyone follow her gaze, and said. "But it is strange. I can feel her in the [Primordial Energy Core]. What happened?"

Chapter 324: Everyone Across the Secret Realm gathers!

After Angel asked, Mirrory thought for a second and deduced something. However, before she could explain, they suddenly heard a burst of maniacal laughter from the side, "HAHAHA! She is dead! Finally, she is dead! Hahaha!"

They turned and saw that it was Gerd, his eyes crazed with lunacy and laughing without any restraint.

The pressure had disappeared after the lightning struck Yaseenia, so the only thing left was the floating [Primordial Energy Core]. Everyone could finally move freely.

Long Baidi shouted, "That Black Sphere is mine! Whoever tries to get it will go against our Tang and Long families."

Other influential families also began shouting how some wanted Yaseenia's ring, others Yaseenia's sword, and similar things.

Our group was now very sensitive, so their eyes became extremely murderous as the surrounding people wanted to literally steal Yasenia's things. Moreover, now that they knew the Black Sphere was related to Yasenia's life and death, they wouldn't even let people approach it.

Evelyn and Cecile didn't even speak as they took out their weapons, their auras unfurling with tremendous might.

Evelyn took out her spear, and, without holding back, she looked at Gerd and shot toward him spear first.

Cecile created a silver-colored bow and pulled the string, visibly gathering energy toward the silver arrow in it.

Then Evelyn and the arrow disappeared from their places and shot toward Gerd and Long Baidi, respectively.

The arrow was so fast that Long Baidi almost didn't react. However, even if he realized it, it was too late to dodge. He didn't expect to get attacked right after declaring his family name; such was his arrogance.

The arrow was approaching rapidly, and when it was about to pierce Long Baidi's chest, a yellow and blue energy shield appeared before him, not summoned by him.

BANG!

The shield exploded into fragments, but it killed enough momentum of the arrow to only damage Long Baidi and not kill him. Yet, even with the protection, Long Baidi was sent flying for tens of meters.

The person that blocked the arrow frowned, looking toward Cecile. Her blonde hair and grey eyes looked imposing, with five pairs of feathered white wings behind her. Andrea muttered, "Isla."

On Evelyn's side, a similar situation happened. Lost in his ecstasy from seeing Yasenia die, Gerd didn't react to the extremely fast Evelyn before it was too late to protect himself properly.

However, Evelyn's spear hit something right before it pierced Gerd's head.

CLANG!

Evelyn came to an abrupt stop as her spear landed on a brilliant white and golden shield. Her eyes went past the shield to look at the shield bearer, and her eyes widened in surprise as she shouted his name. "Jaxon!"

The five-winged Demon swung his mace, and Evelyn hastily defended.

BANG!

Evelyn saw her spear bend inwards as the momentum sent her sliding backward tens of meters. 'Strong!'

Jaxon shot toward Evelyn, trying to take advantage of the situation. However, as he shot forward, he had to place his shield before himself again. A giant paw coated in rumbling yellow lightning slammed on the Transcendent-ranked shield right after.

BOOM!

The floor lifted as the giant body of the powerful Wolf Queen made Jaxon take five steps back. Jaxon looked surprised at the enormous wolf that appeared out of nowhere, 'What's with this beast!? So strong!'

Sierra positioned herself defensively above Evelyn, growling as she showed her fangs and released a deep, intimidating aura.

Evelyn instantly ordered, "Sierra, retreat!"

Without any complaints, Sierra followed Evelyn's shout and retreated together to the other's side, looking around for threats.

Andrea said with a serious tone, "Prepare yourselves. Yasenia's event was too eye-catching. All the powerful groups must be arriving."

Cecile looked at the arriving groups and spoke aloud, her voice spreading in the surroundings. "If any of you wants to touch my lover's treasures, you will have to create a mountain of corpses big enough to tire and kill me." Her tone was so cold that it could freeze hell itself.

Jaxon and Isla looked at the Moon Phoenix and squinted, trying to compare themselves to her. However, to their absolute surprise, Cecile felt as strong as themselves. Therefore, they decided not to act for the moment and see how things developed.

As Cecile successfully threatened all the arriving people, Kali and the others took out their weapons.

Angel's aura ballooned, attracting everyone's attention, and liquid glass spread around her, creating extremely precise and profound formations. Her long blonde hair floated around as her blue eyes shined with pure light.

The feeling people had from Angel was like a senior was deploying formations.

"What the... Who the hell is her!?"

"I was scared of the people arriving, but who knew that the cutest of their group was the scariest."

A formation master stuttered, "H-How is she calculating all those formations? She is creating five formations simultaneously..."

Mirrory looked at Angel's figure as she worked with a raised eyebrow. This was the first time she saw Angel going full throttle in formation-making, and she was gladly impressed. 'Hoh~, such a great surprise. To think she is less than thirty years old... Gaining Jing Jing's inheritance is truly like giving wings to a tiger.'

Instead of circular, the formations Angel was currently casting were linear, spreading forward and surrounding the [Primordial Energy Core]. Moreover, she also created two extra formations around her.

In less than a minute, the floor around and before Angel was littered with countless geometrical lines.

However, people's eyes almost popped out as the other innocuous person in their group waved her hand, commanding the tall green lady behind her. Valeria chanted, "[Spirit Queen Parade]."

The floor around them broke open, avoiding Angel's formation expertly, and hundreds of plant creatures climbed out of the soil, surrounding them.

The smallest group of seven and two beasts suddenly didn't seem so powerless as Angel's formations and Kali's army surrounded them.

Andrea put on her full-body armor and took out her Halberd, walking in front of everyone. She wasn't big compared to the plant lifeforms around her, but her aura and charisma were impossible to miss. She was like a general in front of the army.

Evelyn blended into the army, and Sierra stood beside Kali, Angel, and Cecile, acting as extra protection.

The small Ebirah stood near Mirrory and Valeria, the safest place to be protected. She wasn't strong like the others, after all.

Tang Xian and Long Baidi returned with their group, protecting themselves behind as they did that. They also took a chance to approach Isla's group.

Gerd also stood near Jaxon, his smile cocky and mocking as she looked at Cecile and the others.

Jaxon and Isla had carried with them a big group of cultivators, so the number of people in the aura kept increasing, approaching ten thousand.

The ten thousand cultivators were divided into various main groups.

The first group was Jaxon's and Gerd's group. It was mostly filled with demons and a small portion of humans and beast humans.

The next strongest group was Isla's group; the strength between hers and Jaxon's was small. It was filled with mostly humans and a larger-than-normal portion of beast humans.

Between them, our girls could spot Angel's sister, Lidia, together with Linda and many people from the academy.

Of course, there weren't only these two main groups. Yasenias earth-shaking event also attracted other groups that hadn't had the chance to interact with our girls yet.

The first big group that arrived was made completely of beasts.

A female green dragon woman led them; her strength was deep and profound. If Kali didn't have Valeria's guidance as she purified in the [Life Spring], she would have released a purer Nature energy than Kali.

Although beasts normally didn't manifest beast parts when they transformed into humans, that didn't happen all the time, and some even had control to half-transform. This woman had her horns and tail manifested.

Group-wise, this wasn't everything.

A total of ten groups with similar strengths appeared, taking into account Gerd, Jaxon, Isla, Long Baidi and Tang Xian, and the dragon woman's group.

More than twelve thousand cultivators gathered in this spot, counting intelligent beasts in the mix.

The Green Dragon princess looked around, her deep green eyes clearly searching for someone. When she saw Cecile, her eyes flashed.

A pair of beautiful green dragon wings sprouted from her back, and she flew toward Cecile, ignoring the thousands of cultivators.

She also didn't seem to worry about the army of creatures or the formations as she approached our girls' group with a confident demeanor.

Andrea transmitted to the others, "Let her approach. She should be helpful to us." With Andrea's decision, the others didn't do anything and let her land before them.

Carrying a refreshing fragrance with her, the Dragon Princess landed softly before them. She was tall, her body shaped like an hourglass with a pair of voluminous breasts, and her green dress was made of dragon scales, making her look regal and beautiful. Evelyn was trying to maintain her gaze up, but she couldn't help but sneak a glance from time to time, thinking. 'Dragons are truly the best race in the world.'

The dragon Princess' voice had clear arrogance and pride as she asked, "Moon Phoenix, I'm the princess of the [Nature Dragon] race. Where is your mate? Auntie Tatyana wouldn't let me see her, so I could only enter this boring realm to find her on my own."

The Dragon Princess snorted, "I've been searching for a month and a half, and it has been very boring. Everyone here is too weak. Fighting isn't even entertaining as they explode easily, especially those silly demons."

The eyebrows of the people listening couldn't help but twitch. 'Dangerous woman.'

Gerd interrupted and shouted with a crazy grin, "You are searching for that slut!? Well, I have great news!"

Gerd's shout caught the attention of everyone. He laughed and shouted aloud, "She is DEAD! Hahaha, she was struck by the Heavens and those two strange ghosts in the sky! Blown to ashes in a single strike, hahaha."

Everyone was stunned, and thousands of eyes locked into Cecile's group.

"The Heavenly Dragoness is dead?"

"Impossible. Wasn't she supposed to be the most powerful genius of our era?"

"Hmph, the higher you climb, the worse it is when you fail. I'm sure the Heavens struck her down for being too arrogant."

The Nature Dragon Princess moved her green slit eyes and looked at Gerd with pure disdain.

"Thrash, did I let you open your filthy mouth in my, a royal dragon's, presence? You shall die for your offense."

A handsome man with white and black hair and heterochromatic black and white eyes appeared beside her. Below his feet, a winged albino tiger flapped majestically. "Junior Sister, don't be so rash, or many of our brothers and sisters may perish. He is part of the Demon faction, after all."

The Green Dragon princess sneered, "So? If I want someone dead, let's see who dares stop me."

Then, she flapped her wings and shot toward Gerd.

The air below her wings visibly compressed as her body blurred the moment she did so, going even faster than Evelyn's previous charge. Her speed was so high that most people present could only see a blur.

The shockwave explosion she produced with her acceleration was extremely loud.

Since Jaxon was near Gerd, he didn't want to lose one of his strongest combatants easily, so he went to his defense one more time, placing himself with his shield in the dragoness' way.

However...

"Scram!"

BANG!

The Dragon Princess shouted as her punch landed on the shield creating a visible ripple.

After a big explosion, Jaxon was blown away by ten steps. No matter how strong, at the same level, the physical strength of beasts, especially high-level bloodline beasts, was always superior to other races, Demons included.

Before Jaxon reacted and got in her way again, Gerd tried to counter-attack, using the time frame their collision created. However, the Dragon Princess took a deep breath and roared in Gerd's direction.

"[Nature Dragon's Breath]!"

BOOOM!

A powerful green wave zoomed toward Gerd with imposing momentum. It made the air before it exploded as it zoomed extremely quickly toward the silver-haired man.

Jaxon's interruption gave him enough time to react, and he used his strongest defensive technique to block the beam. A blood-red shield appeared before Gerd, and the Dragoness's attack impacted right after.

The beam exploded the blood shield created by Gerd and landed on top of him, covering his figure.

After the attack, people looked at what happened and saw Gerd uninjured. Unlike most expected, that terrific attack didn't even injure the soil.

Gerd laughed and said, "Did you really think you could injure me? Hahaha."

The Dragon Princess turned around as she said, "It is always fun to see a dead man talking." Then, she flew back toward our girls.

Before people could even question what happened, all the vegetation below Gerd exploded and multiplied!

Hundreds of powerful-looking carnivorous plants attacked Gerd's from everywhere, leaving him no way to avoid them.

Chapter 325: Heartbeat.

At the plant's attacking him, Gerd reacted by covering his body with a bloody light, creating something similar to armor. However, when the carnivorous plants' serrated teeth pressed on it, the

armor was torn into shreds and their teeth sunk into his body, making Gerd scream in pain.
"AAARGH!"

Since protection didn't work, he released one of his strongest attacks at them, not caring about injuring himself. At this pace, the plants would kill him before he escaped their mauling.

His body released a black and red fire explosion, trying to incinerate those plants. The burst engulfed all the plants around him, covering them in a powerful fire.

Of course, not only he but also other allies attacked and tried to save him.

Meanwhile, the Green Dragon princess arrived beside Cecile and the others again, ignoring whatever was going on in that place. She asked one more time. "Where is she? I want to present myself to little Sister Yasenia."

Evelyn looked at the bountiful bosom of the dragoness and said, "Say, Tittyragon, *Cough.* Dragon, aren't you concerned about that man escaping? There are even demons helping him from the outside."

The Dragon Princess blinked repeatedly, 'What did she call me? She must have stuttered because of my beautiful and charming presence. Yes, that's it.'

As the Dragon Princess lied to herself, she answered lightly. "Since you are also her mate, I don't mind answering even if you are a human. What element are those filthy Demons using, flat girl?"

Evelyn gasped and said, "Impossible. I've met my match!"

Andrea slapped the back of her head while laughing, "Answer her, Evelyn. Don't be such a clown."

Evelyn answered with a salute, "Miss Dragon Princess, they are using fire against your mighty plants. May I remind the lady that plants are weak to fire?" Andrea and the others smirked and shook their heads. Evelyn's lightheartedness relaxed their previously anxious feelings, allowing them to calm down.

Yasenia's situation had them tense, but after Evelyn's conversation with the Dragon Princess, they could look around more calmly since people were losing time grouping up and looking their way.

The princess nodded and answered. "You are right. They are using fire against plants created by a Dragon."

Evelyn looked at the plants still sprouting from the ground and blinked, "Why does that matter? Are plants different depending on who they summon them?"

Valeria smiled and said, "The first dragon was a Fire breathing dragon. It wasn't that powerful. In fact, what made dragons so powerful was their adaptability and potential. Moreover, since most dragons come from a "Fire Dragon," no matter how far away from the original, all dragons have heat resistance. There are expectations, as in everything, but the general rule applies to this little girl."

The princess looked at the tall woman and saw her golden slit pupils. She asked, "Are you also a dragon? I can't sense any draconic blood from you."

Valeria shook her head, "I'm a spirit."

"Hoh~, you are a very knowledgeable spirit." Then, she turned toward Evelyn and said, "What your friend here said is true. My plants have resistance to heat."

Evelyn nodded, "So he should be dead by now."

The Dragon princess puffed her bountiful bosom, making it jiggle, and said proudly. "Of course! I was the one attacking, after all-"

"SLUT! HOW DARE YOU HURT ME SO MUCH! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU."

They all turned, and Evelyn commented. "Well, he is pretty alive in my books. He is even cursing at you."

Gerd had managed to escape the attack after a while. However, he was a sorry sight. His right leg was gone below the knee, and his right arm was chewed out. The skin was somewhat burned because of his own attack, and blood dripped from open wounds on his face.

The only reason he was alive was that cultivators could live with wounds that would absolutely kill a mortal.

The Dragon Princess lifted her elegant eyebrow and praised. "Impressive, you lived only sacrificing your right arm and leg. Are you sure you don't have cockroach bloodline in you?"

Evelyn laughed aloud, "That's quite appropriate. However, he won't be alive for long."

"Why do you say that? He should be able to regenerate with a peak-level Heaven-ranked pill."

Angel said, "Well, Yassenia wants him dead, so he shouldn't be able to remain alive for long."

The Dragon princess nodded. "I see. Aunty Tatyana's daughter should be strong enough to kill him. I won't steal her prey."

Evelyn saw Gerd muttering who knows what and said, "To think I will be able to feel schadenfreude one of these days. What are you muttering, dumbass? Have you gone mad after-Huh?"

Under their surprised eyes, Gerd's body bubbled disgustingly, and new limbs burst from his knobs. His skin regrew at visible speed, and after making an instant robe change, he was as good as new.

The process had been extremely gross to look at, but the results were impressive.

All the people from the righteous and beast sides looked on with wide eyes. Kali blinked, unable to believe it. "What kind of skill did you use?"

Gerd cleaned the blood and snorted. "As if I would tell you. You only have to know that flesh wounds won't be able to kill me!"

Meanwhile, Evelyn took out a photo and looked at it intensely.

The Dragon Princess curiously looked over and then blushed furiously, "W-WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT A NAKED WOMAN'S PHOTO!?"

Evelyn snorted and took out another one, "I need to cleanse my eyes with Yassenia's naked tits! Look, I'm not the only one!"

Said the perverted girl as she pointed at a group of women with Yassenia's different photos in their hands.

The Dragon Princess almost tripped while standing still. "Who are they!?"

The group of one thousand female cultivators shouted in unison, "We are Yasenias S.L.U.Ts!"

Silence.

Absolute silence is what followed that absurdly well-coordinated statement. Even Evelyn was impressed, "I'm very proud of all of you. To think that you managed to coordinate that well during the time I left your side."

One of the three leading women shouted, "General S.L.U.T., we are here to aid you!"

Andrea interrupted, "Nonono, what coordination? What help!? When did her Fan club become this big!? And why are they here!? Worse, why are they all in the half-step of the Mental Nourishing realm!? I can even feel three of them in the Unification Realm!"

Evelyn looked up at the tall Andrea and said with a wise tone. "The power of Yasenias tits is something you can't understand, Andrea."

Andrea didn't know what to say when Evelyn spoke so seriously about something so absurd.

The Dragon Princess woke up from her stupor and asked with a blush, "That naked beast-human was Yasenias?"

Evelyn was somewhat surprised, "You actually saw the photo from there? I thought you couldn't see it."

The Dragon Princess nodded with a wagging tail, "She is very attractive. As expected of Auntys Tatyana's daughter. She will do a perfect mate for me, Laurina!"

Cecile's face fell and commanded. "You two, stop with your stupidity. Can't you think about where we are now? Focus on the situation at hand!"

Evelyn and Laurina were stunned at her heavy tone, but looking at her icy blue eyes, they instinctually nodded. Cecile had this charisma that made her very assertive when speaking.

The man beside Laurina, the one with black and white heterochromatic eyes, said. "Let's return to our group, junior sister. All the sides have already formed their formations."

Laurina frowned and said, "And leave Yasenias mates unprotected? Did you already forget about what our seniors told us? We should protect them, tell them to come over here."

He sneered and talked back, "I don't care about babysitting that woman, but if you think I will lower myself to take care of these fucktoys, I refuse. Why should I protect replaceable merchandise?"

Cecile's and the other's eyes instantly cooled down, and even Evelyn lost her playfulness.

If they knew about something their dear dragoness hated, it was people treating them as extras.

The effort Yasenias always put into strengthening them so they could keep up with her was something that didn't go unnoticed. Calling them irrelevant was the same as spitting in Yasenias efforts to make them who they currently were.

Laurina, of course, didn't agree with that way of putting it. She frowned and was about to reprimand. However, Andrea spoke flatly, interrupting whatever the dragon princess was about to say. "Go. We don't need your help. Any one of us is as strong as you two; some of us are even

stronger. Therefore, having weaker people protecting us is quite redundant. Furthermore, the moment Yaseenia reunites with us, the small danger we currently are in will disappear."

The man laughed mockingly and said, "Do you think that supposed "Miracle Child" is strong enough to fight all the cultivators gathered here? You are delusional! She is just a rare breed that gathered the seniors' attention. A twenty-year-old child can't become that strong no matter how talented she is."

Angel answered coldly, "Alone; she may be unable to. But with our help, she is invincible!"

The man looked at Angel and frowned, "You... Are you a human? Why do I feel a threat from you."

Angel snorted and looked sideways, "I won't tell you, bad person." Then, she waved her hand, and before anyone could react, a blunt object hit the man's chest.

BANG!

Although it didn't hurt him, his body was thrown for hundreds of meters until he smashed inside the beast group.

Andrea and the rest felt their lips twitch, 'Can you not be so cute as you blow away with ease one of the strongest individuals here?'

Mirrory laughed aloud, "Deserved! Who does he think he is to look down on my host~."

Laurina's level of respect for Angel jumped many levels. Even she, the strongest among the juniors from the younger beast generation, wasn't confident in evading that non-lethal attack.

Right after Angel's attack, Isla arrived beside them. Her presence was hard to miss since she had five pairs of white feathered wings, and the aura around her seemed holy.

Her strength had increased in leaps and bounds and was similar to Jaxon's. She was, as a matter of course, one of the strongest people among those present.

She seemed as easygoing as before, but there was an undertone of superiority in her speech, "I've been listening for a while, but you still haven't said where is Yaseenia. I don't believe she is dead, as Gerd said. Tell me where she is; I want to speak with her."

However, none of them answered. Cecile stated coldly, "You just have to wait, and she will come out."

Isla frowned at her tone. Andrea crossed her arms and said, "All of you just wait within your groups. Didn't you come here to grab that orb? Why insist on finding her? However, I warn you. That orb is Yaseenia's; if you want to get it, you will become our enemy."

The Dragon Princess frowned and said, "I know you want to prove yourselves, but If any group dares attack you, I will try to protect you, so stay close to our group. Most of the beasts in our group are different from Razar. He is arrogant and conceited because of his peak-level Divine bloodline, higher than most of us. But he isn't bad at heart and is very loyal once people prove themselves."

However, unlike Laurina, Isla practically ordered. "Don't be stubborn. Come to my group so that you remain safe. Will you really-."

Thump-Thump.

A powerful aura washed the surroundings in the middle of Isla's speech, interrupting her.

All the cultivators felt the power behind that aura, and their faces became solemn. All eyes naturally moved in unison toward the Black Sphere where the pulse came from.

Chapter 326: A Roar that shakes the World. Birth of the new Hegemon. [End of Book Six]

When all the eyes focused on the [Primordial Energy Core], they felt an unknown pressure. Because of its majestic aura, just looking at it felt like an offense. Those that laid their eyes on the Core felt like they should lower their heads and patiently wait for whatever was happening to complete without interference.

Thump-Thump.

The rhythmic sound reverberated one more time, making their chest feel those vibrations directly. The loud sound created energy waves with each pulse, distorting its surroundings.

"The sound comes from the orb?"

"It seems like it."

"What is happening?"

"I don't know, but this aura is too scary."

You have to remember that the people who observed Yasenia's previous death were only in the hundreds. In a group of now twelve thousand, they were too little. Of course, Gerd's previous declaration created some doubts about the origin of this. Together with the fact that this item was Yasenia's, people began doubting.

However, even for a cultivator, it seemed too incredible to be true, and soon most discarded the option of the creature in the Core being Yasenia. The main reason was that it was common knowledge that the Heavenly Dragoness couldn't actually transform.

The beasts and beast-humans felt it much more powerfully than the rest. And unknown to their group leaders, they began shifting toward the beast faction.

Laurina muttered, "Ancient Beast. This event only happens when a Peak-level Ancient beast is about to be born!"

The dragon princess's declaration was like a spark, and everyone got excited.

Even inside the Sky Continent, the highest bloodline level was Peak-level Divine beast. And that was counting the adult beasts.

Ancient Bloodline level beasts had been unable to be born for a long time because the purity of the parent's bloodline was not enough.

Moreover, since humans dominated the Sky Continent, there have been more than once when a beast mated with a human, further diluting their pure bloodlines.

However, right before their eyes, the thing about to be born was a whole realm above it. A peak-level Ancient Bloodline beast. What did this mean? This creature was extremely likely to break through the ceiling of the Sky Continent, the peak-level Transcendence realm.

Furthermore, bloodline levels improved as the beast grew up, so being born in this realm meant that it would achieve immeasurable heights in the future.

On the Sky Continent, Tatyana sat on her black and green throne, looking at the spectacle. After confirming that Yaseia didn't completely die after being struck to death by that lightning bolt, she relaxed a lot. There was a smile hanging on her lips as she amusedly thought. 'What will you do now, Moon Goddess, Sun God? The thing you thought to be your puppet is about to walk on its own four limbs. Without my help, my daughter is about to break those powerful fate strings you attached to her. How does it feel? Terrible, right?'

Tatyana laughed as she drank a red liquid from her cup. 'But what can you do? The ties you two put on yourselves to be bound to my daughter prohibit you from doing anything before she reforms her body while advancing to the Transcendence Realm. What a tragic outcome. In the end, you've underestimated my little treasure, and now she is free to do what she likes the most, growing beyond everyone's expectations, far beyond what you two predicted.'

Tatyana let the half-empty cup float and rested her chin on her palm, looking humorously at Change'er's and Tai Yang's emotionless faces. 'Will you be able to complete your plans? Will you be able to guide her as you want? Will you two give up your plans and become her strength? Or will you two fail and become Yaseia's enemies? What an interesting future is before us, hahaha.'

At the same time, Mirrory's green eyes flashed inside the secret realm, and a smirk appeared on her lips. After deducing what was happening, she couldn't help but find everything more and more interesting. 'So that's how it is. This is getting fun. Their inheritor turned out to be such an anomaly. Well, I'm more than happy to see those two disgraced.'

Meanwhile, Tai Yang and Change'er looked at the black orb with visible frowns. Their eyes were cold and also had a speck of frustration. The fact that Yaseia managed to be born as a single creature instead of two was already strange, but now she managed to awaken the Celestial energy before they thought it would happen.

Things were walking further from their thought path faster than their plans could mend things.

Moreover, the fact that Yaseia learned about their identities was completely out of their expectations. They knew her mother was suspicious, but they also knew that as an experienced Fate Attribute user, she would leave things for Yaseia to discover. Records about them were almost null. Only the tomb Tatyana found in the past would be able to clarify their identities.

Change'er said, "We can't do anything more."

Tai Yang sighed, "I know..."

Thump-Thump.

The two-meter circular orb made a pulsating sound one more time, and the surface became semi-transparent, showing a curled reptilian silhouette.

The creature wasn't big by any means; it didn't even occupy a large part of the Core. Moreover, people could see that some body parts were still growing. The tail, the wings, the horns, and the four limbs. Those things were still incomplete but visibly growing.

Thump-Thump! *Thump-Thump!* *Thump-Thump!*

From periodical heartbeats to more fast-paced and natural ones. The heart of the creature began thumping rhythmically.

Now all of the present cultivators understood that the sound was the beating heart of that powerful creature.

Laurina didn't want to believe it, but when she directed her gaze toward Cecile's group and saw their almost uncontrollable smiles and joy. This made her own heart thump, 'It's really her... T-That's Yasenia? Why is a dragon being reborn!? That's not something a dragon can do!'

However, Yasenia's bloodline, attributes, and origin were Unique.

What did Yasenia represent?

The sky. The Sun. The Moon. The Stars. The Firmament.

Yasenia represented the Universe.

And what was about to happen was similar to the beginning of the Universe. For that, the dragoness needed to be reborn.

It was a new being that represented all of the above, and this time, no matter how much the Heavens wanted to stop it, they couldn't.

The reason? Yasenia wasn't taking energy from the world to be reborn. She was using the accumulated and completely transformed energy by the [Celestial pearl] inside the [Primordial Energy Core].

Natural Treasures were born from the Heavens but independent from them.

That's why the Truth Mirror could fight against the Heavens themselves, and that's why Yasenia drained all her cultivation and let the [Celestial Pearl] absorb it. After the powerful lightning obliterated her body, she hid her soul inside the [Celestial Pearl].

The control of the soul was natural to her, and you should remember the scene of Yasenia entering Cecile's soul to cleanse her of the miasma plaguing her. Moreover, more than once, the silhouette of the dragon that appeared behind Yasenia was her soul. It began appearing as early as the Body Modification Realm, the moment she awakened her bloodline for the first time.

After her soul was stored in the [Celestial Pearl], it fell into the [Primordial Energy Core], together with [Draconic Heart], and the three things worked together to reshape a body for the dragoness.

[Draconic Heart]'s Red Core was something that evolved with Yasenia, and during the twenty years inside the Trial, it practically became a part of her. That's why the sword lost its rusty surface and transformed into a giant blue sword, representing the color of her Celestial Energy.

Since her soul has always been that of a dragon, the reshaping ended up in a dragon form, her true form. The shape she should have had since Tatyana gave birth to her.

As her heartbeat's rhythmic waves of energy spread through the Secret Realm, most of the groups were preparing for battle.

The greed of capturing this beast and making it their companion blinded most people.

Just imagining riding the dragon about to be born or making a contract with it filled every single one of them with excitement.

The leaders of the ten groups tried calming everyone down, but the general thoughts were the following. 'If I get that dragon, I will not have to listen to you anymore!'

Loyal people were in these groups, especially the beast and righteous groups. But the temptation the dragon inside the "egg" gave was truly high.

However, before things got out of control, a crack echoed in the surroundings. The [Primordial Energy Core] cracked because of Yassenia's pressure and body reconstruction. Even a Transcendent-level Treasure had trouble containing the creature's aura.

This led to some of her presence leaking outside.

It was like a wave that hit everyone. The moment the wave hit them, it felt as if a superior being placed its eyes on them.

The dragon-related bloodline creatures felt their legs bending, and they sweated just with this small aura leak.

Laurina also felt her soul quiver, even though she was an extremely high-level bloodline dragon. She turned toward the White and Black haired man and sneered, "I suppose that, unlike those stupid humans and demons, you've already guessed who that is. Do you regret your previous words?"

The man didn't answer, but the cold sweat dripping from his forehead said more than a thousand words.

In the middle of the transparent Sphere, in the neck area of the dragon, a starry blue light shone, submerging the surroundings in a beautiful and ethereal glow. The [Primordial Energy Core] mended under that light and became pristine one more time. Then, it began shrinking.

Although people feared it would crush the creature inside, under the stupefied gazes of the spectators, it phased through it as if it didn't exist, shrinking toward the stomach area and finally fully revealing the creature.

Everyone took a collective breath.

The revealed beast encompassed the beauty of the firmament in a dragon form.

She was like a piece of the night sky that decided to hold the Moon in her left wing, the Sun in her right wing, and the stars across her whole body. The smooth and beautifully carved starry-blue scales shone with an ethereal light. Its golden horns and claws were as bright as the Sun. The long and thick tail had golden rings, and the tip was completely golden.

If people had to describe the dragon in one phrase, they would certainly use this one.

Empyrean Sovereign.

The dragon carried such majesty, beauty, and dominance that it made the stars in the Heavens pale in comparison.

Her eyes slowly opened, revealing beautiful golden reptilian eyes, and with them, a wave of energy drowned the surroundings.

The feeling the Celestial Energy thread gave before was now a quality of the awakening dragoness.

Then, she extended her large wings, body, and neck and roared toward the sky!

"ROAAR!"

The resonant and profound dragon roar caused the Earth to tremble, the Heavens to shudder, and the entire Universe shook in awe before the absolute being that was born.

The roar didn't only echo inside the Secret Realm but in the whole Universe, alarming major powers. It had nothing to do with her strength but with the concept she represented.

This roar seemed to tell everyone that a new hegemon had been born, ready to take the whole World into a storm with her birth.

At last, Yasenia had fully awakened.

Chapter 327: Junior Leaders of the Main Powers.

After the Heaven-shaking roar, the dragon flapped its wings slowly, floating midair where the Black orb previously was. Her size wasn't very big, a little smaller than a common tiger. However, the aura around her made was extremely deep.

Each flap of her wings spread starlight to the surroundings, and the way it looked around somewhat cluelessly confirmed to the people that she was recently born.

The dragon's golden slit eyes scanned the thousands of cultivators, giving most of the people a feeling of pressure. Some became so cowered that they took a step back.

Those eyes stopped the cultivators that wanted to rush forward and make a contract. They felt unworthy from the bottom of their soul, as if making a contract with that majestic newborn creature was blasphemous to it.

Nevertheless, there were exceptions.

Before anyone moved, one of the leaders, who Andrea and the rest didn't know, appeared before the dragoness.

Cecile almost shot forward, but Andrea suddenly stopped her by grabbing one of her tails.

Cecile turned toward Andrea with piercing eyes, clearly asking for an explanation. Andrea communicated with them through their Spiritual Senses, "Don't go and protect her yet. The cultivators don't know that the dragon is Yasenia. If we rush forward, we will be revealing it."

Cecile got thoughtful. "How are you so sure?"

Andrea said, "If they knew, do you think that Gerd wouldn't be shouting to attack or things like that? Look at him. He is confused. If we go forward now, they will realize that the dragon is Yasenia. Although it is hard to recognize, it is easy to guess after connecting some obvious points. So we must be as inconspicuous as we can until the right moment."

Cecile nodded and semi-relaxed, her energy still circulating to release it at the precise moment.

Angel frowned and spoke, her voice unusually cold. "Can't we just push through? Whoever tries to stop us from saving Yasenia, we will just murder them until mountains of bodies accumulate, and they learn their lesson to not mess with us."

They blinked, surprised at Angel's sudden burst of murderous and bloody aura. The roots of her hair were becoming crimson red, and a flash of green mixed within her blue eyes.

Not to mention the current aura pressure she was releasing felt really suffocating.

However, while most of them became wide-eyed, Evelyn reacted fast and grabbed Angel's breast with her whole hand. Angel froze as Evelyn snorted, "Calm your tits, Saint Inheritor. We don't know the strength of the enemies in detail!"

Angel stupidly looked at Evelyn, not expecting her to literally and blatantly grab her breast in this situation. "W-What are you doing!?"

After getting a good feel, Evelyn released her breast and smiled. "Hmm~, big, soft, and bouncy. Good tits! Anyway, I'm telling you to relax; Yasenias isn't in trouble yet. We can always use our strength to punish them if they try something funny, but until then, it is best to be an observer."

Evelyn pointed at Yasenias's location with her chin and reprimanded Angel. "What is Tatyana's most repeated advice? Do not let your increase in strength get to your head, and keep a controlled mind in all situations. Look at how all the leaders gather around her. Do you think we can escape unscathed?"

Angel became timid after being reprimanded by Evelyn. She nodded and relaxed. "O-Okay, I will listen."

Evelyn smiled as she saw the roots of her hair transform back to blonde and her eyes return to the pretty and clear blue. She patted her head and complimented, "Good girl."

Their conversation didn't last longer than ten seconds, so the situation hadn't advanced.

As they talked, the group leaders appeared around Yasenias, floating with different methods like flying swords, their own wings, or flying beasts.

The first to reach beside Yasenias was the aforementioned man. He was tall and skinny, with a scholarly vibe around him. Nevertheless, the moment he arrived at Yasenias's side, floating above an upside-down cauldron, he lifted his chin and said in an arrogant tone. "Become my, Isiah's, contracted beast, dragon. Together we shall become unmatched. With my knowledge from the Medical Valley and your strength, no one will be our match."

By the time the others arrived, Isiah had already made his offer. However, instead of jumping and interrupting, they observed the dragon's response.

The beautiful creature continued looking around until her pupils thinned for a moment. Then, as if she had found what she was searching for, her head turned toward him, looking directly into his eyes.

Seeing that the dragon was actually listening, the others didn't lose a moment and also spoke aloud. The person that spoke first among the nine people was a woman. Her smile was seductive, and her aura very charming. She wore a beautiful purple dress and, unlike other dual cultivators, had a touch of elegance within all that seduction.

Moreover, when Yasenias turned her head toward her, she recognized her. It was the woman that tried to use seduction skills on her in the town. This happened right after her first night in the Town with Kali and Angel, so she remembered this particular woman. 'Hmm, in the end, she was someone important. She didn't come back to me, so it is possible she either learned her lesson or she was stalling time until she became strong enough.'

"Don't listen to him; I'm a much better choice. The recently formed Yin Yang Pleasure sect doesn't discriminate and can give you a great time~. You are a very beautiful beast, so we will make perfect partners. I, Qin Xue, am not picky, fufufu~."

A man holding a zither silently floated beside them. He was plucking strings while creating a slow and clear melody, very pleasant to the ears. "How about me, dragon? Our Harmony sect is the number one musical sect. Our songs will chant your tales, and our music shall be for you to listen to. Join me, and we shall become a legend in the World!"

Tang Xian and Long Baidi didn't miss the chance to join and also presented themselves. Their words were similar to the others, saying that Yaseia should make a contract with them and things like that.

However, the fact that they were also speaking like that made Yaseia realize something. 'Hoh~, they haven't realized my identity? That's nice. I may be able to gain something out of this. However, my strength burst is getting smaller as the surrounding energy re-assimilates with the World.'

As she listened, her thoughts spun rapidly. 'Although I'm more than enough to fight all of them simultaneously, that's only temporary. I shouldn't be too strong after this small burst. At most, I should be able to fight Isla and Jaxon simultaneously and win ninety percent of the time. My current realm is the first level of the Unification Realm, after all.'

Yaseia felt around herself and internally frowned. 'My body has regressed to an infant dragon. Even though my growth seems to be accelerated, my bodily strength is still developing and not much stronger than before. I will need at least a year to recover to my peak.'

After Yaseia reached that conclusion, Jaxon appeared beside them, flapping his five pairs of fleshy black wings, and ordered. "Beast, it is unlucky you were born here. Your only choice is to become a contracted beast. If you join me, you will have the most powerful race to back you up. Look around you; thousands of cultivators covet you, and the only group that can protect you from them all is mine."

The dragon turned to look at Jaxon, and its eyes locked onto the shield. 'Hoh~, that's Angel's shield. The one he stole from me in the tournament, [Heart of Glass].'

It was not "Angel's" shield, but, well, Yaseia's brain sometimes worked differently.

Yaseia's show of interest looked different in the others' eyes. It looked as if the beast was interested in Jaxon's offer since it had basically ignored them but showed a reaction after looking at Jaxon.

Their faces turned ugly, and they looked at Jaxon with murderous intent. All three that had appeared were not much weaker than Jaxon, so they didn't fear him. Their groups were also big enough that if the Demons tried to attack them, they would receive crippling damage.

Before the conversation continued, a flash of light illuminated the spot beside them, and the ethereal woman appeared. Five pairs of white, feather wings flapped beautifully. Her blonde hair danced in the wind as her grey eyes overlooked them with clear superiority. Isla said, "Don't listen; a dragon as sacred as you can only become part of the Divines. I won't force you to become my contracted beast, but you should ally with us. Unlike the others here, I won't tie you down with a contract, but you should promise to become my companion for some years."

Yasenia looked at Isla, and her eyes flashed with battle spirit. This woman was the one that beat her extremely badly in the tournament, and she wanted to have her revenge. However, now, it wasn't the moment for that. 'Hmm, the rematch can wait. More individuals are approaching.'

The next that appeared was Laurina in her dragon form. She was a giant ten-meter-long, green and gold dragon. Her presence wasn't any weaker than Isla's or Jaxon's, and the giant creature's majestic bearing was impressive.

The others frowned since, being a fellow dragon, Laurina's offers would be the most attractive. However, to their surprise, the giant dragon bowed her head and transformed into her human form. Then, while bending her upper body, she said. "Congratulations on being born. Laurina and [Nature Dragon] faction are under your command. No matter who is in your path, we shall slay them without holding back."

Four beasts flew behind Laurina and bowed their heads.

The first was a ten-meter-long half-black and half-white winged tiger that transformed into a handsome and perfectly muscular half-black, half-white haired man. "I, Razar, and the [Mountain Slashing Tigers] are at your command!"

A thirty-meter-long giant green and blue turtle was next that spoke after transforming into a human. "Gorena and the [Island Turtles] are at your command!" She was a very tall woman, similar to Andrea, with blue hair and green eyes.

The next creature that transformed was a ten-meter-tall lightning Quilin. "Frisk and the [Lightning Quilins] are at your command." He was a relatively short but handsome man with long blonde hair.

"Sirae and the [Ice Phoenixes] are at your command!" Said a beautiful and slender blue-haired woman who appeared after a blue phoenix transformed.

Seeing these five powerful creatures bow toward the recently born dragon was a problem for the others. Although they were confident in defeating them, at what cost would that be?

Nevertheless, when they looked back at the small dragon, they saw that the dragon's eyes were still locked on Jaxon.

Suddenly, she began to fly slowly toward Jaxon.

Everyone's faces changed, and their energy began rotating around them. Although they were speaking as if Yasenia had a choice, inside them, they would fight whoever Yasenia chose until the end.

Jaxon smiled and said, "I see that you are an intelligent beast. Let's make the contract."

However, when the dragon stopped in front of him, it pointed at the shield with one claw. The claw was a beautiful golden color, like the purest of golds, but it also gave a chilling glow as it felt that it could pierce through everything.

Jaxon was confused and looked at his shield. Then, he asked, "Are you asking for my shield in return for your loyalty?"

The dragon nodded.

Everyone paused and blinked twice. It was at that moment they all remembered that dragons are naturally greedy for treasures.

Without thinking much about it, they all took powerful treasures and showed them to Yasenia.

The first man, Isiah, said, "Don't be tempted by such a lousy shield. What can you do with it, anyway? I have plenty of pills of Transcendence level quality that will surely help your growth and development!"

The dragon, Yasenia, looked back at him, showing clear interest. Her lips arch in what they thought was a childish joy. However, inside the dragoness mind, this sentence was floating.

'Fufufu, maybe I can scam them of their powerful treasures.'

Meanwhile, seeing that they grabbed the mysterious dragon's attention, the others didn't hold back and showed precious treasures.

Chapter 328: Tatyana's Decision. Yasenia's treachery.

As Yasenia plotted how to rob these people, Tai Yang and Change'er were slowly disappearing. Therefore, the attention they got was minimal since the cultivator's eyes were locked on Yasenia.

As they disappeared, they looked at Yasenia for a while, but they didn't say anything. The tribulation that had fallen on Yasenia for entering the Unification Realm and gaining independence in her own fate had already gone by, so they couldn't maintain their forms.

Their eyes were thoughtful and calculating, clear that they hadn't surrendered or changed their intentions yet. Do not think that they weren't a threat if they continued with their plans; they were experienced Gods, after all.

However, even if they were a threat in the future, the only person that realized it wasn't even inside the secret realm.

Tatyana observed them and laughed aloud in ridicule. 'What a pathetic pair of Gods! Is your pride that important? Must everything go your way? How could a pair of Gods be as superficial as that? Truly a disappointment.'

Tatyana observed the situation until they were completely gone and waved her hand to make the skill disappear. Maintaining it was extremely costly, and it wasn't something that she could keep up with everything that was going on in the Sky Continent.

She sighed sadly as she saw her daughter's figure vanish. Then, she shook her head, 'Anyway, I have to become stronger quickly, or I won't be able to protect my little treasure. Since she has the [Black Crystal Heart], I don't have to worry too much about her safety wherever she appears after the Secret Realm.'

Tatyana walked out of the ruined Throne Room and was greeted by a crowd. All of them were her underlings; they had been waiting until the powerful fluctuations had ended inside the Throne room. Tatyana continued thinking, 'Cecile and the other children had also improved beyond my expectations, and together they should be able to protect each other. I can finally relax my heart. Moreover, they still have their life-saving treasures.'

With that out of the way, Tatyana thought about increasing her strength quickly without hurting her foundation. 'Well, a giant massacre would be nice. Hmm, yeah, let's annihilate a quarter of the Demonic side of the Continent to use as an energy source for my advancement. Maybe that is too

little? Bah, it doesn't matter. I will kill until I have enough. If I'm still lacking, I will travel to the Underworld.'

Tatyana looked around and said, her black hair and royal-red dress waving without wind. "Let's go to War. I want Death to flood the entire Continent."

The thousands of subordinates before her fell to one knee and shouted in unison. "The Death Empress's decree shall become the truth!"

As so, with such unconditional genocide in mind, Tatyana also began her own journey to becoming stronger.

The Death Demigoddess started sprinting toward Godhood, and nothing would stop her! Whatever tried to do so, they would only become her nourishment.

Back in the secret realm, Cecile, Andrea, Evelyn, Angel, and Kali maintained silence and looked at how Yasenia approached Jaxon. Their lips were twitching as they held their laughter, thinking of the face he would have when he realized what had happened. Of course, Cecile and Angel had related her intentions to the others using their connection.

Gerd, the only leader that hadn't flown beside Yasenia, was doubtful. 'Why did this Dragon appear from the black orb? Was it a dragon egg the whole time? It would make sense if that dead bitch carried something like this.'

His delusion that Yasenia was dead without a chance to resurrect blinded him from the truth. Even when Cecile's and the girls' reaction was too calm, he lied to himself, thinking they were in denial about Yasenia's death.

He considered them some broken women that he could deal with whenever he pleased. The army of plant creatures around them and formations didn't stop this thought. He considered himself extremely strong after the sacrifice ritual he was exposed to because of an inheritance, after all.

Meanwhile, the S.L.U.T cult- *Cough.* Fanclub, was looking between their S.L.U.T general and the Dragon. At first, they felt their World collapse when Yasenia died. However, after observing their goddess' harem members become more relaxed as time went on, it also relaxed their feelings.

When they saw the shape of the Dragon, they all opened their eyes in delight. How could they not recognize their adored dragon goddess?

Even if she returned to ashes, they were confident in recognizing her!

But since their second leader, Evelyn, was silent, they also remained silent... Well, silently enjoying the scenery.

Eighty percent of them were bleeding from the nose finding her dragon form extremely beautiful, and the other, more resilient, twenty percent, were taking photos at every possible angle to recreate, replicate, and build statues from.

The other people who knew about Yasenia's dragon form also didn't speak about it. The reason was simple, the people who knew about Yasenia's dragon form were close friends with our dragoness. Therefore, they wouldn't sell her out. Linda, Lidia, and others from the academy had even stealthily changed groups from Isla's to the S.L.U.T group. With all the events ongoing in the middle, people didn't notice the movement of some hundreds.

Without people knowing, now our girls had the Beast group to their right and the S.L.U.T group to their left. Twenty percent of the creatures present had formed an alliance as the events in the middle happened. Evelyn and the others also had their eyes on the surroundings, and they observed these movements, giving them even more confidence about their situation.

In the place where the leaders and Yasenia were floating, the dual cultivator woman named Qin Xue joined the others and also presented powerful treasures. "I have this [Root of Lust] that can increase your Yang or Yin energies. It is a transcendent treasure that I was about to use for myself, but if you become my contracted beast, I can give it to you. I'm sure that it will benefit you plenty."

The Dragon, Yasenia, looked at her and blinked. 'Improving my Yin and Yang energies? No, thank you, I don't want to kill my dears and increase my lust... Speaking of which, how strong have I become in that aspect?'

Cecile and the other girls saw Yasenia looking at that cursed item and were sweating buckets. 'W-We don't even know how much stronger she currently is in that aspect. Please don't enhance her further, or we may die!'

Cecile even transmitted to her head, 'My love, if you dare take that thing, I'm going to punish you without sex for a month!'

Yasenia learned, some minutes after being reborn, that her dragon body could produce cold sweat because of fear. 'I-I won't, sweetheart.'

Her gaze returned to the shield as she pointed at it with her claw. The gaze of the others darkened. 'Why was that shield so valuable for this Dragon? She can even use it!'

Jaxon smiled and said, "Good choice! Let's make the contract, and then I will give you the shield."

Yasenia shook her dragon head and pointed at the shield again. Jaxon frowned and asked, "First, the shield? Then, the contract?"

Yasenia nodded and wagged her tail, acting cutely.

A certain group of people had to use healing spells because their members were bleeding out. Even our girls couldn't help but blush. 'So cute!'

Isla interrupted, flying beside them without fear. Jaxon thought about attacking, but he moved beside Yasenia first.

Isla expressed, "Dragon, don't be foolish. Once you enter a contract with him, he will use you like a slave! His race is infamous for not being truthful. A noble dragon such as yourself will only be used as a tool. I can give you a better shield than that one as long as you come with me. Outside this realm, I have plenty of treasures I can give you."

Yasenia was interested, but if it was a benefit to get after the Secret Realm, it was as good as offering nothing. She knew that she could only accept one of the treasures, so she decided to get the shield.

Yasenia spat a small golden fireball toward Isla. Yasenia intended for a more assertive attack, but she also didn't want to hurt Isla, so she held back more than necessary. 'Hmm, maybe it's too weak? If it's too weak, it won't create tension and create anxiousness in Jaxon's heart to contract me faster...'

Isla saw it coming and frowned, slashing toward it lightly. However...

BANG!

A golden explosion engulfed Isla for a second, and her figure shot out of the explosion right in the next instant. However, under the stunned eyes of the crowd, Isla didn't exit by herself, but they noticed that she was sliding in the air because of the attack's strength.

The white-feathered woman opened her eyes, looking at her trembling sword with shock. 'A playful attack is this strong!? Impossible! I can't let him make the contract.'

Even Jaxon's expression changed. 'I must make this contract fast.'

Jaxon hastily threw his shield toward Yasenia and said, "Dragon, that's yours. Now, come with me so we can make a contract elsewhere. Here isn't safe." He would never have thought a baby dragon, a race known for its honesty, would lie to him.

Isla shouted, "WAIT! Don't do it! You will only fall into his trap that way!"

Laurina and the other five beasts were also anxious. They didn't want Yasenia to enter into a contract with another creature. How could they let such a majestic beast fall into a contract? They would rather die and give their lives!

Moreover, they've sworn loyalty only to her. If Jaxon became Yasenia's master, they would become Jaxon's underlings, something they wouldn't want to happen.

However, they also knew that there was a group that would be even more against that outcome than themselves. A side glance toward Cecile's group relaxed their nerves.

Cecile and the others were all looking calmly as the events unfolded, not worried in the slightest. Therefore, they maintained their distance and didn't interrupt, keeping an eye on the other leaders.

After Jaxon threw his shield toward Yasenia, something unexpected happened.

They saw the dragon wave her claw toward the shield, absorbing it toward a ring they didn't spot before on her right frontal hand. It was the [Five Realms Spatial Ring], an item that had also fallen inside the [Primordial Core]. Its high quality allowed it to survive the powerful lightning strike.

Everyone that didn't know that the Dragon was Yasenia was stunned. 'A spatial ring? Was this Dragon born with a spatial ring!?'

However, not everyone was completely blinded, and some connected the dots. Tang Xian and Long Baidi were part of that group.

Still, before they could shout her real identity, Yasenia smiled and flapped her wings. Like a blue shooting star, she flew toward Cecile's group with a happy smile, leaving a beautiful starry trail behind her.

Everyone was stupefied as the next scene occurred.

Yasenia dove directly between them, and all of them glomped her in a group hug.

Yasenia's body was only two meters long, without including the beautiful long tail, and a little over 150 cm in height, reaching Angel's nose thanks to her long neck. She was quite small for a dragon, even compared to a human. The size was similar to a big tiger.

Of course, it was redundant to say that the moment Yasenia landed between them, she disappeared below five bodies that jumped on her. They were extremely excited and glad that everything turned out well and were ready to pamper their dragoness to the sky and beyond from now on.

Chapter 329: Yasenia's strange dantian. Angel's anger.

Yasenia felt them hugging her body in various places, and she squinted comfortably. Under the eyes of the stunned crowd, Cecile laughed and scratched her chin, kissing Yasenia's snout. "My beautiful Yasenia is so mischievous~. Did you have fun fooling them?"

Grrr~. Yasenia purred in delight. Cecile's scratches were top-tier, a close third behind Andrea's.

Angel was caressing her wings and exclaimed excitedly, "Yasenia, you are super pretty! Look, you have a golden Sun on this wing and a golden crescent Moon on the other. Kya! I love it~."

Grrrrrrr~. The purr became louder and clearly delighted about Angel's praise.

Kali caressed her long neck, slowly feeling her scales and warm body. "Not to mention those beautiful images on your wings, the blue scales with white specs, similar to a starry night sky, are as beautiful. I thought we would have a rest of your seductive beauty, but now you are this majestic creature that will attract as many stares from the surroundings as before."

Grrrrrrrrrr~. If it weren't for their present situation, Yasenia would have loved to sprawl all of them and let her body in their care.

Yasenia slowly moved out of their clutches before she became stupid under their pampering and waved her hand, summoning the shield, [Heart of Glass], in front of Angel.

Angel grabbed it and said sweetly, "Thank you, Yasenia!"

Something cracking could be heard in the area where the leaders gathered. Probably nothing important...

Anyway, our group ignored it since they were too occupied caressing Yasenia all over her dragon body.

Andrea caressed the long golden dragon horns and joked, "Now I have handles~. If you know what I mean."

Yasenia's mouth arched in a more than necessary seductive smirk for a reptile, making them blink. Even the stare she gave Andrea carried an aura of allure they couldn't ignore. 'She can be seductive even in her dragon form!?'

Meanwhile, Evelyn was crouched and caressing Yasenia's chest with a frown. Then, she exclaimed with a despairing cry, "Why are you flat! Where are your dragon tit-?"

Bang!

Evelyn spun in a star-like pattern after the tail landed below her chin at the perfect angle. An ovation appreciating the tail slap could be heard from the female army at their left.

"Beautiful tail slap!"

"Expertly done, the angular momentum transference is such that the spinning pattern changes as the General spins."

"Have you seen the arc her wonderful tail did? Majestic, I don't have words to describe its perfection."

Angel had moved toward the tail that came back from a beautiful tail slap and began feeling around. "The tail is beautifully thick and squishy~. Do you like it when I scratch here?"

Grrrrrrrrrrrrrr~. Her growl was now constant, and the dragoness's body that was recuperating became a starry-blue blob with wings. It seems that no matter the situation, her dears' caresses were too much for our recently reborn dragoness.

Mirrory and Valeria looked on with stunned faces but then burst into laughter. Valeria giggled and said, "It seems that no matter how strong, she will always be our mistress's dear dragoness."

Mirrory snorted arrogantly, "If she weren't, I would have beaten her up. I still haven't forgotten how she made my previous master suffer!" Valeria looked at the red-haired woman and shook her head. 'Her mouth is not that honest for something called Truth Mirror.'

However, in our group, there were two creatures who were trembling.

Sierra and Ebirah looked at Yasenia with fearful eyes.

The monstrous bloodline pressure Yasenia released passively was oppressing, provoking them to feel like submitting instantly to her. However, after seeing their masters being so familiar with the creature they saw as absolute, they gradually relaxed their nerves.

Valeria spoke to them with a gentle tone, "Don't worry, little ones. She is the mate of your partners, so she won't do anything to any of you. You both should be happy as she is someone who will treat those that are good to her lovers nicely. As long as you continue supporting Andrea and Evelyn, she will only be your ally. Therefore, just be yourselves, as you've done until now."

They both looked at Valeria and nodded. Valeria's aura, unlike Yasenia's, felt very comfy and welcoming.

Meanwhile, after that cracking sound of Jaxon's anger limit, he turned toward Gerd and shouted with bloodshot eyes. "Wasn't Yasenia dead!? Why has she become that!? Did you lie to me on purpose, Gerd? I swear your death will be painful if you do it."

Gerd was looking at Yasenia's reunion with the others stupidly. He couldn't believe it, "How could she survive that lightning bolt? Impossible. It is impossible."

Gerd shouted toward our girls without acknowledging Jaxon's questions. "HOW ARE YOU ALIVE, YASENIA!? The Heavenly Lightning vaporized you! Nothing of you was left behind!

And Gerd was right.

Yasenia didn't really survive the bolt. She was struck dead. That's right. Yasenia really did die.

As Yasenia expected for a while, the moment the Heavens got the chance, they struck her down with the strongest "fair" attack they could. Then, with the Sun God and Moon Goddess strengthening it, it became something she couldn't block and literally turned her to dust.

So, let's delve a little deeper into what happened when the bolt killed Yasenia.

The moment the powerful Heavenly lightning struck Yasenia, as explained before, the [Celestial Pearl] took part in protecting her soul, and the [Draconic Heart] and [Primordial Energy Core]

rebuilt her body following her soul as a vessel. Hence, Yasenia became a complete dragon in body and soul.

However, Yasenia needed the [Empyrean Galaxy Domain] to do this. Yasenia's new domain was a combination of her previous five domains. After she deployed it, she could control the space around her with very high authority.

Combining it with her other three items and the creation of the Celestial Energy allowed her to isolate herself from the Heavens while inside the [Primordial Energy Core].

Recreating one's body and avoiding death was going against the natural order, and as a result, against the Heavens. Therefore, you either need enough cultivation to beat this life principle, something a cultivator achieves in the Transcendence Realm, or a special situation, Yasenia's case.

If Yasenia couldn't isolate herself from the Heavens, it would have birthed another opportunity for the Heavens to attack her. This second attack would be without restraints since it would be a punishment, and Yasenia would've died.

When reconstructing her body, [Draconic Heart] became more than a simple name for the sword, as it had become something else completely. A real heart, it had become Yasenia's Beast Core.

This sword could do something like that because of the bond it gained with Yasenia during the decades it spent with her and its origin. This sword which not even Elder Irina could crack open, was, in truth, the crystalized heart of a powerful dragon in the past. That's why it was so durable and synced with Yasenia so well.

The result of everything was Yasenia's dragon body, pure original bloodline, and increase in strength.

Now, if you looked into Yasenia's dantian, there was a big surprise. Four cores were orbiting and rotating silently around a starry blue energy sphere.

It was similar to a solar system.

The first core and the nearest to the blue sphere was the [Celestial Pearl]. It was currently dormant; the silver, golden, and white colors were without movement on its surface. This event drained the item to the last drop.

The second core was a red crystal core and Yasenia's beast core; it was the core previously lodged in the middle of [Draconic Heart]. The one that changed colors depended on what energy Yasenia used in the past.

The third one was the [Primordial Energy Core]. The cracks had previously been mended, and it was constantly supplying Yasenia with energy.

Its function was to absorb the world's energy and purify it from its influence, making it completely Yasenia's energy.

The fourth one was not a core but a miniature galaxy. It was the embryo state of Yasenia's [Empyrean Galaxy Domain]. The skill had materialized in something physical.

Finally, the small ball of starry blue energy that made everything rotate around it was the Celestial Energy Yasenia currently possessed. If you compared the volume of both energies, the starry blue

energy was minuscule, like comparing a spoon of water with the ocean. However, the aura it gave was as so profound and powerful that everything orbited around it.

It was like the Sun between the planets. Something that looked small but, in truth, was much more powerful.

Yasenia finally started her path toward becoming what she was bound to become: a dragon representing the Universe.

In the group leaders, Gerd began spouting nonsense and asking questions, not believing the things that were happening before him; Jaxon looked at them murderously; Qin Xue looked at Yasenia with a complicated expression; the medicine Valley expert, Isiah, and the musical expert, Caleb, became thoughtful; and Isla looked at Yasenia with a frown, trying to guess why did she attack her.

Between them, the five beast leaders were the most relaxed. Laurina and the other four, Razar, Frisk, Sirae, and Gorena, floated down to their side.

Yasenia turned her head and opened her mouth to speak, "Growl."

Laurina nodded and was about to answer when she saw Yasenia's face gaining a stunned expression. Laurina asked, confused. "What's wrong? You just asked me why we came here; it is quite a normal question."

Yasenia blinked twice, looking at Laurina. She had tried speaking in the human tongue, yet a growl had left her mouth. She tried again. "Groar!"

However, another intelligible growl left her mouth, leaving Yasenia speechless... Literally.

It was at that moment, Yasenia realized she couldn't speak the human tongue!

Laurina suddenly understood why Yasenia looked that way and explained. "You can't speak the human tongue yet. Dragons commonly gain that ability after reaching between ten to one hundred years of age, which varies quite a lot between species, or gaining their human transformation."

Cecile and the others were startled.

Evelyn was about to ask more in-depth when Jaxon and the others appeared beside them and interrupted.

Jaxon said with an angry scream, "Return the shield and give the other treasures, Yasenia! Don't think of leaving this place alive if you don't!"

Yasenia looked at him and snorted.

Angel squealed and hugged Yasenia's neck, giving small kisses to the dragoness face. "You are so cute! I love you! I love you! Kya~!"

Yasenia smiled and turned her face to lick Angel's face once.

Jaxon's eyes cooled down, and he punched forward. A tremendous whirl of darkness, death, fire, and magma energies converged toward his fist, and then he prepared to smash forward. He wouldn't be ignored so blatantly by them so many times.

Gerd saw Jaxon's attack and also launched himself forward, his eyes bloodshot with rage. He wouldn't let Yasenia be alive! Right now, she should be the weakest, and he wanted to take advantage of that fact.

Not only those two but another seven Unification Realm experts also attacked them, trying to catch them off guard.

However, as they accelerated, they all felt a chill climb up their spines. Their danger sense rang as their broad spiritual sense caught something coming straight at them.

They all changed their attacking motions into defensive postures.

Jaxon placed his ten wings before him, turning all the gathered energy into a shielding skill. "[Abyssal Demon's Defense]!"

Gerd gathered a blood wall before him, protecting him as fast as possible. "[Blood Spirit Shield]!"

The instant the nine Unification realm experts protected themselves with various defensive skills, each of them received an extremely powerful laser.

BOOM!

A colossal explosion occurred, sending Jaxon and the others slamming into the ground like a meteor, creating a long trench as they rolled into the ground.

Angel's silvery yet chilling voice echoed in the surroundings. "If you dare direct killing intent toward my Yasenia one more time, I will annihilate all of you."

Everyone looked at the cute girl hugging the dragoness with terror in their eyes. That attack had been too strong!

Nine of the strongest combatants were sent flying with a single attack!

Yasenia blinked twice as she thought with awe, 'Even after my transformation, I think I'm not much stronger than Angel...'

Of course, Yasenia had higher chances in a death match, but Mirrory's involvement and Angel's powerful formations could overturn most of Yasenia's advantages.

However, if they sparred without the intention to kill, Yasenia was bound to lose because Angel's formations and her coordination with Mirrory could become a pain if she didn't resolve the combat quickly enough!

A Saint's inheritor was not something to underestimate!

Chapter 330: Face-off, three groups.

After Angel's attack, the place seemed to enter a stalemate. Seeing nine of the strongest cultivators being blasted flying in an instant was very impactful. Therefore, Angel, who looked extremely pure and innocent while hugging Yasenia's neck, became the most feared cultivator.

Yasenia gave Angel another lick as a reward, making Angel's previous serious face regain a sweet smile and continue to give her kisses. Yasenia squinted and purred, feeling quite well in Angel's arms.

Isla descended beside them, unafraid of retaliation. However, when her spiritual sense caught Angel's hand moving, she flinched and took a step back.

Angel's eyes fixed on Isla, and although she looked calm, Isla knew that this cute and short woman would retaliate quite violently when she said something wrong.

Inside Isla, this didn't feel right. It was as if some sort of authority was being challenged. She should be the one making demands and being feared by others, not the other way around. Nevertheless, she ignored those feelings and turned toward Yasenias, saying what she came to say. "Yasenias, you should give the shield back to Jaxon."

Yasenias looked toward Isla, surprised. She spoke... "Groar?" Only to feel annoyed. 'Why did I lose my ability to speak!?'

Laurina chuckled and said. "Yasenias is asking why you would say that."

Yasenias nodded and commented, with Laurina's help to translate. "Not only are you his enemy, but your races are also at complete odds. There is no reason for you to defend him."

Isla explained. "If a battle starts, many will die. It is not worth losing so many lives over a shield."

Yasenias looked at Laurina and said in dragon tongue, "Help me translate, please." She nodded with a smile.

Then as Yasenias roared and growled, Laurina spoke, "A battle? Why would all the cultivators here fight? To return a single item to Jaxon? That's not true. His demon side is not strong enough to threaten all of us. Heck, it is not strong enough to threaten my side. With my dears as a spearhead, I'm sure we can exterminate their army with small casualties."

Isla looked at Yasenias with her grey eyes and said, waving toward the beasts, "What if I don't help? Are you willing to sacrifice them so that your lover has a single item? Jaxon wouldn't doubt sacrificing them to recover it!"

Yasenias separated from Angel and squinted. "What are you trying to do, Isla? Do you think you can order everyone around? Your actions are illogical."

Isla spoke aloud, "I can't control the individuals gathered here, but I can guide them! My divine race is the leading race of the Universe, and we fight against Demons for the sake of the other races. Being the only Divine in the Secret realm, I'm more than qualified to be heard by everyone."

Yasenias blinked twice. Then, she sighed and spoke through Laurina some more, "I'm disappointed. With our small conversation, I thought you were different. Someone with a head above your shoulders and with your own beliefs. I think your views are different from mine."

Yasenias looked around and roared aloud, spreading her presence to the surroundings; Laurina followed her tone change and shouted aloud. "Are all of you Jaxon's or Isla's puppets!? Will you really fight against all the beasts and beast-humans present to return a shield to him? Will you really avoid fighting against the creatures invading our Continent because Isla told you!?"

Yasenias flapped her wings, instantly elevating fifty meters into the air, and roared once.

ROAAR!

Even without translation, the message was clear. "Bring it on!"

The beasts, Laurina, and the other leaders followed Yasenias's dragon cry, and Yasenias's S.L.U.T group also screamed with them!

ROAAR!!!

RHAAA!!

The voice of more than two thousand creatures echoed in the surroundings. If the demons wanted to fight for a shield, they welcomed the challenge! They were not afraid!

This shout full of provocation rang alarm bells, and all sides moved in preparation for battle. Isla also flapped her ten white wings and flew before Yasenias. She condemned, "Are you sending innocent beings to their death for a shield!? You are crazy!"

Cecile appeared between Isla and Yasenias and spoke coldly. "It is not for a shield, Isla. How many times have Demons done as they pleased inside the realm? How many have fallen victim to their deeds? Do you think that avoiding confrontation will lead to a pacific end? It will not."

Cecile said word by word, "The only method to make Demons stop is fear! Make them fear us so that they don't dare do whatever they like! In this World and many others, sadly, the one who is stronger is right. And so, we shall show Demons and their allies that we are not pushovers!"

Isla snorted, "You can say that because we are in the Secret Realm. What will happen when we go outside!? Unless the Divines arrive in the Sky Continent, the seniors will all die once the stronger Demons arrive!"

Cecile shook her head, "Go back to your group. We've already heard enough to know your position on things. You don't understand that they've already begun the invasion. Killing some juniors won't change anything."

Yasenias eyes sparkled as she flew behind Cecile, 'So cool~.' Cecile turned, and after grabbing Yasenias claw, they flew down.

The numbers were quite against them.

If we counted all beast-leaders as one group, there were a total of three main groups.

The first group was led by Jaxon, with Gerd within the group.

His side had a mix of Demons, humans, and Beast-humans. There were a few beasts, but most of them were contracted.

Those that were not didn't deflect because they had long lost most of their natural instincts, becoming something called Demonic Beast.

They were far less intelligent than intelligent beasts but as strong.

They were the biggest group with six thousand individuals. That was almost half of the total number of creatures present, which was fourteen thousand. It had grown from the previous twelve thousand as the events unfolded.

Half of Jaxon's group was made of demons of many subraces, and the rest were a mix of the other races.

The second biggest group was Isla's, with five thousand thousand cultivators. The grand majority were humans, and the other human leaders that appeared in the past were inside this group. To refresh your memory, they were Isiah, the Medicine Valley genius; Caleb, the Zither-playing Musician; Long Baidi and Tang Xian, the ret- *Cough.* The leaders of the noble families; and Qin Xue, the leader of non-demonic Dual Cultivators.

Finally, the third and last group was Yasenias. They didn't reach three thousand in terms of numbers, but they were close.

Between them, almost all the Academy students in the area, the S.L.U.T group, and basically ninety percent of beast-humans and beasts gathered.

However, although their numbers were smaller, Yasenias group had the advantage of... Well, being Yasenias group. Yasenias, Cecile, Andrea, Angel, Evelyn, and Kali were forces to be reckoned with.

Then, they also had the five beast leaders, Laurina, Razar, Gorena, Sirae, and Frisk.

Inside the S.L.U.T. group were Lidia and Linda, who had also managed to reach the Unification Realm because they previously were at the peak of the Half-step level. Not to mention the three cult leaders, I mean, fan leaders, who were also in the Unification Realm.

In short, they had more Unification Realm experts compared to the other groups, and it would be nice to remind you that beasts at the same level were stronger than their humanoid counterparts, Demons and Divines included.

That's why Eira and Boreas, the Ice Phoenix Patriarch and Matriarch, fought ten Demon Monarchs each in the War. Even then, they managed to kill some of them before Tian Long was summoned.

All groups evaluated each other's strengths. The thing people still were unsure about was Yasenias and her wives' current power.

The six of them had surprisingly entered the Unification Realm. Jaxon and Isla expected Andrea to enter it because she was the closest, but not the others.

This fact gave them a bad feeling since they could fight against Yasenias in the past because of her low cultivation level. How strong was she now that she had caught up with them? What about her wives?

Yasenias looked around, her mouth arched, showing a row of extremely sharp fangs. Then, she shouted, "Growl, roar!"

Yasenias froze for a second. 'Ugh... I want to speak aloud!' She still was unaccustomed to not being able to speak.

However, Cecile wouldn't let her dearest embarrass herself. Her cold voice echoed in the area, following right after Yasenias powerful-sounding roars. "Pathetic! Do you really think you can battle against us? Even if you win, at what cost would that be?"

The dragoness's golden eyes sparkled like a warm Sun. 'Right, I could've used Cecile or Angel to translate me! They know my thoughts thanks to our connection.'

Jaxon frowned. He thought his group was much bigger. 'Weren't there more beast-humans and beasts within my ranks?'

What he didn't expect was Yasenias influence.

A demon flew beside him and said with worry. "Many of our captured beasts and beast-humans have escaped. With everyone moving, we couldn't stop them all from leaving. Once they were close enough, they all deserted to Yasenias side. The beasts on their side helped them, and we could only kill twenty percent of those that escaped."

Jaxon's face instantly darkened. "I'm going to kill all of them!"

Isla was also confused about the size of her group until a human man appeared on her side and said a similar thing. "Savior, a part of our forces had deserted toward Yasenias side. We've underestimated her influence."

Isla frowned. After unlocking her bloodline and transforming into a complete Divine, some of their traits have begun showing. Arrogance and wish for control seemed to be one of them. "Although I have nothing against her, we can't let her run rampant and do as she likes. Do not make it obvious, but help Jaxon's side until the casualties are enough. Once Yasenias forces are forced to retreat, we'll sweep in and save them. That should build enough influence for me to gain enough authority to overrule Yasenias bloodline pressure."

The man asked with uncertainty, "What about the Death Empress? If something happens to Yasenias, she will go on a rampage."

Isla shook her head, "In the grand scheme of things, she is weak. We don't have to worry even if we enter combat with Yasenias; the Death Empress is not a threat outside this realm. Moreover, we can't let Yasenias grow, or she can develop a very powerful threat... Hmm? Where are Linda, Lidia, and those from the Academy?"

The man coughed and said awkwardly. "The reason I informed you is so fast is that the ones who left amount to almost seven hundred. Our previous six thousand forces are reduced to five because of that."

Isla blinked twice, unable to believe it. Long Baidi and Tang Xian appeared beside Isla and said, "We warned you that she was dangerous the moment you appeared. But you didn't listen. We shouldn't have left her alone for so long; attacking her was the right option."

Isla's frown deepened. "Even those from the Academy left? Are they trying to rebel? They are supposed to be allies with our Heavenly Sect, not a Dragon!"

The man wanted to say that the Dragon's mother was the leader of the Academy, but he kept it to himself. Discussing at this time will only lead to bad things.

This was why Yasenias group had almost three thousand individuals; one thousand came from the other two main groups.