

HEAVEN, EARTH, ME

Chapter 6

Seeing corpses everywhere, Tatyana froze for a moment. An instant later, she explosively unfurled her spiritual sense to the maximum capacity giving a fright to all the masters in the city. Her presence surrounded the whole capital city and its surroundings.

She frantically searched for her little treasure. After not finding her in the surroundings, she focused her spiritual sense inside the house. When her spiritual sense reached the backyard, she saw a little girl looking thoughtfully at the sky. Tatyana disappeared from the spot and appeared beside her dear daughter, engulfing her in her arms.

Before Tatyana appeared, Yasenia was thinking about the recent battle, she muttered to herself. “Although our side won, many maids and guards have been wounded...”

Yasenia clenched her little fist with frustration. “Cultivators are too strong! Even if I fight against the weakest level cultivators, I’m no match right now. Doesn’t this mean that even a Meridian and Dantian creation cultivator can kidnap me? I have to get stronger, at least strong enough that the weakest level cultivators can’t hurt me easily!”

Yasenia suddenly felt someone appearing before her and wrapping her in their arms, making her jump in fright, “Kyaa!”

But when she was about to start struggling, Yasenia smelled her mother’s fragrance, and she relaxed her tensed body, returning the hug. Yasenia

surrounded Tatyana's waist with her long tail and hid her little head in her bosom.

"Don't they know how to clean up after a battle? They gave me a big scare..." Tatyana lowered her face and lightly sniffed her daughter's sweet scent, confirming that she wasn't an illusion making her taut nerves relax.

"Mom, cultivators are strong."

"Yes."

"Mom, I'm too weak right now."

"Yes, that is why someone must always accompany you."

"I want to become stronger."

"Don't worry, little treasure. Your mom is the pillar that will protect you even if the sky falls. You just need to grow little by little, step by step, and leave the complicated matters to me. Remember, until you are strong enough to protect yourself, and after that, I will always be by your side."

Tatyana thought to herself, 'You don't have to worry, little treasure. Even if I have to bath this heaven and earth with blood, I will always protect you and be your strongest ally.'

She looked down and saw that Yasenia was asleep. She carried her to her room, and after tucking her into the bed, she tried to get. However, Yasenia's tail tensed, not letting her mother escape.

Smiling helplessly, she took out the communication jade and asked whether she needed to do something. Hearing that everything was under control, she lay beside Yasenia and closed her eyes.

12 years passed

During these years, Yasenia grew abnormally fast, physically or mentally. When she was ten years old, she picked up her type of weapon with the help of Tatyana. It was a giant broadsword with a total of 1.5m in length and a width of 25 cm. It had one cutting side with the other one blunt. With 47 kg, a normal person wouldn't be able to lift it comfortably, much less fight with it. However, the ten-year-old Yasenia could use it.

Yasenia fighting style could be said to be like a steamroller. Yasenia would charge at her enemies, sending her opponents flying with each sword swing.

Normally, these kinds of fighters would lack flexibility. However, this didn't apply to Yasenia. Thanks to her mastery while using her long tail, she can attack from angles that normally would be impossible.

Moreover, her tail was also a weapon! She could harden it when she clenched the muscles of her tail. The worst part for her enemies was that it was still extremely flexible because of how the scales were arranged. The black portion of her tail was harder and the golden part more flexible, resembling a two-meter flexible steel whip.

During her teenage years, she polished her battle style with the help of her mother and the other experts in the house. She has less skill than a seasoned fighter, but she is practically equipped with two weapons, which gives her an edge in defensive or offensive power.

Thanks to the obstacle course training, she now can use her tail to change her charge direction by slapping the ground with it once. She can also use it to run almost parallel to the ground, helping her make attacks that are hard to defend against. She can deviate arrows and grab your ankle while fighting to make you lose balance.

Yasenia was approaching her 18th birthday, and everyone could tell that she would be able to start cultivating that year.

Her appearance was what surprised the residents of the house the most. Not because it was bad, but because it would make all the maids blush every time they spoke to her!

The men also had it hard in more than one way! Be it because of the murderous glances from the females or the teasing glances that sometimes Yaseenia threw at them to prank them. They were truly miserable!

Yaseenia was 187cm tall, playing in the formidable Empress cup. Standing proud but with softness that would make the finger sink! The thing was that they seemed to defy gravity!

Her soft, round butt and slim waist moved seductively while she walked because of her tail. This caught the attention of those that walked behind her. Moreover, she had long legs with thick yet not fat thighs that made people want to hug them.

Her dragon-like tail had a little more than two meters in length. At first, it had a 10cm diameter, slimming until the last 20cm of her tail had a constant 4 cm diameter. Those 20cm were able to change into different forms. She can control the scales and change them to be as soft as jelly or harder and sharper than a sword. The color starts with a metallic black that halfway transforms into pure golden color.

Yaseenia's midnight black hair was straight, like a waterfall, and fine as silk threads. Her hair reached her waist just above her tail and has a beautiful luster.

Her facial features were seductive, with straight and slim eyebrows and fan-like eyelashes. Her almond eyes had the ends slightly raised, making her gaze amorous. However, the gold-colored slit eyes with a tinge of red around the pupil gave an imposing touch to them. Moreover, Yaseenia's lips were

slightly pouty with a beautiful light strawberry color, making her whole face enchanting.

Her disposition is naturally charming, sashaying her hips because of her tail, and her fragrance is sweet and addicting. Her skin had a beautiful white-pinkish color that and very supple.

The people of the house were screaming in their heads, 'Miss! You are tempting me to commit a crime! Can you please become a little uglier!?'

Although the males had it difficult, at least they weren't constantly around her. For the maids, however, they had to battle daily, not between each other but with themselves!

Thanks to a certain someone (A sneeze sounded in the study room), Yasenias normally bathes with the maids' help. Of course, this didn't stop when she grew up.

(Tatyana: "Why do I feel a lot of people cursing and venerating me at the same time!?").

If Yasenias were completely female, the maids wouldn't complain that much. But you must remember that our Yasenias had an additional weapon between her legs! And it wasn't small!

So, the maids had to fight their inner demons whispering to them while helping bathing Yasenias, all under the attacks of her scent and devilish body. If one were to ask around the empire which maids had the stronger will, they would always answer, "The mansion of Countess Tatyana."

Eve walked through the corridor toward Yasenias's room on a summer morning. She is the one in charge of waking her up. Eve climbed the stairs one by one calmly and turned left, going to the central room of this floor. She stopped before the door, and like a ritual, she took a deep breath to steel her will.

When she opened the door and entered, the ever-present sweet and addicting floral smell assaulted her senses, making them tingle for a moment. She went to the side and opened the curtains letting the soft morning light illuminate the room. Then she turned towards the bed and said lightly, “Miss, it is time for you to wake up. Today is the day that Lady Tatyana will give the cultivation method to you.”

The person in the bed stirred lightly and opened her slightly unfocused and watery golden eyes. With a lazy tone that seemed to soften the bones and a little hoarse voice because she had just woken up, she answered, “En, thanks for waking me up like always, Eve.”

Then with sleepy eyes, she supported her upper half of the body and went to the side of the bed. Using her tail to search for the slippers, she put them in front of her little white feet and wore them without looking down.

She stood up, towering over Eve, and stretched all of her muscles, naturally leaning forward. Her tail straightened while pushing her arms forward, highlighting the two mountains in the front and creating a deep valley. Looking at this from the perfect position, Eve swallowed and felt her nose getting itchy. ‘Miss, I know that you are not doing it on purpose, but! Can you be a little less seductive!? It is good that I’m more or less used to this view, but if any of the other maids were to see this... they would jump at you!’

Yasenia looked at Eve after stretching. She could feel her gaze with her sharp senses, but she didn’t mind. She understood that she was very attractive. She does not always stay in the mansion and goes out, always wearing a veil and loose clothes from time to time.

However, even like that, the gazes she bears when going outside are invasive so say it lightly. So, she stopped caring. “Did mother tell me to prepare anything?”

Eve shook her head and then said with a smile, "Let's go to the wardrobe room and get you dressed. Today is a special day, so we will help you wear your cultivation robes for the first time."

When Yaseenia heard that she would finally be able to wear the robes, her eyes shined, and her mouth curled in a happy smile. She took Eve's hand, curled her tail around her, and almost dragged her to the wardrobe, making Eve laugh.

Yaseenia's cultivation robes were named [Blood flower spirit]. Her cultivation robes were a little special. Because of her tail, she needed her low back to be freer, so the top was similar to the pink *Hyacinthoides Hispanica* flower but with red color.

This robe gave the feeling that the person wearing it was a passionate and seductive person with noble elegance. The top was loose on the lower half but hugged her upper part highlighting her bosom. With an open neck and bare shoulders while covering her arms with long sleeves, making her look like a red flower swaying in the wind. Her lower half has a normal skirt with a lighter red color and golden accents. It was soft and lightweight, making it do waves with the wind.

When Yaseenia put them on, they highlighted her figure, and with her naturally sashaying hips and golden slit eyes, she could suck your soul away with a single glance. Her figure attracted the eyes of females and males alike.

She passed the day in her robes, doing her usual training, studying, or playing with Oliver and the other youths that visit the house. She received praise wherever she went, but being accustomed to compliments, she didn't feel much.

When she arrived at the backyard early in the afternoon, her mother was already waiting for her, alone. Tatyana had a black dress with very wide

sleeves and a maroon skirt. Her raven black hair reached below her soft butt while her red eyes gave an imposing aura. Yassenia stopped and waited for her mother to speak.

“Yassenia, this day is the day that you will begin your cultivation road. What you do from now on will be your choice and whether it results in opportunity or disaster is entirely up to you.”

She then looked at the horizon, and with a melancholic expression, she continued speaking, “I have lived a very long time. So long, I have stopped counting the years. The only thing I haven’t done in the past was to give birth to a child. You are my first child, and I only regret not giving birth to you earlier.”

Yassenia couldn’t help but become a little emotional. With a gentle smile, she turned toward Yassenia and told her to come to her side.

Yassenia advanced, and she heard her speak when she reached Tatyana’s side. “Today is the day I will answer some of your questions about me and add some secrets I have been keeping from you. I hope that you understand that time changes people.” Then she chuckled. “And my age is well over 100000 years.”

Yassenia opened her eyes and looked in surprise. However, knowing that she hadn’t stopped speaking, she continued to listen.

“Although the person has changed, the reason I took the cultivation path has not changed.”

Tatyana took out a worn-out book from her spatial space. “This book has the reason that I started cultivating written in it. So that no matter how many years pass, I will never forget that I come from a faraway continent and that I also had a reason for advancing and becoming stronger.”

“At the time I was born, the cultivators in my birthplace were not a lot, and they weren’t too strong. My birth weakened my mother, and she died because of the schemes from one of my father’s harem members. Thankfully I was saved by a loyal maid and sent to a barren land to live a normal life. That was my mother’s wish, for me to live a normal life away from the endless cycle of revenge.”

“However, fate had a surprise for me. When I turned 16, my constitution and elemental attributes reacted and showed me some memories of my father, mother, and her death. My elemental attributes are Death and Fate, and my constitution is called [Death devouring seer]. I inherited the Fate attribute from my mother, and the Death attribute appeared because of my constitution.”

“After knowing why I was with people that didn’t resemble me, even if I called them mother, father, and sister, I decided to become stronger and get revenge for my biological mother. Thanks to my constitution and attributes that complemented each other, I advanced in my cultivation path by leaps and bounds. I joined a sect, and after many years of bitter cultivation and life and death battles, I got my revenge.”

“In the process, I got to know my first lover. He was very caring and talented. He helped me a lot in taking my revenge, so I decided to be together with him. The thing is that by the time I joined his group, he already had another three beauties with him.”

She let out a chuckle. “At that time, I didn’t have an objective, so I decided to try to love him and, like that, I joined his harem. Years passed, and his new conquests started growing a lot. When he started ignoring me, I decided to leave his side.”

“Who would have known that he got furious and attacked me, almost killing me! I got dragged into more fights, and my heart was twisted at that time by resentment and pain. Nonetheless, I managed to kill all his harem members

and children in front of him, and when I finished seeing the despair on his face, I ended his life too. I roamed the world, and after knowing that there were other continents, I went sightseeing.”

“After all these years, I have been in various relationships, visited countless places, and I have seen a lot of tragedy and happiness.”

Seeing the interest in Yasenya's face, she chuckled, “I can tell you about them another day if you want. The last time I broke a relationship was 1500 years ago.”

Then with a mischievous smile, she said while looking at Yasenya, “Wanting to taste the love that someone can give again, this time I decided to do something crazy, and if I died trying, I wouldn't mind because the years had started weighing on my back. So, I decided to raise my own little lover.”

After hearing her mother's history, Yasenya thought for a moment, and then she opened her eyes wildly. With a stupefied expression, she pointed at herself with a finger. Tatyana couldn't help but laugh because of how funny she looked. “That's right, you!”

Then she said seriously, “Yasenya, I don't really mind if you can't accept mom. These years have been the happiest I can remember for a long time. Having you as my child is the biggest blessing I've received in my life.”

“If you want to continue our mother and daughter relationship, I would be as happy as if you could accept mom. Take your time. Although you are considered an adult because you can start cultivating, you are young and have many years before you.”

Yasenya looked at her mother with neither disgust nor anger, just curiosity. “Mom, to be honest, changing the way I see you is a little hard.”

Seeing the sad look on Tatyana's face, she continued, “But... It isn't impossible. I have always been very keen on the looks that people give me,

and while it is true that you looked at me at first with familiar love and treated me with care. After I grew up, I felt that the way you looked at me was changing.”

Tatyana couldn't help but feel awkward, but who wouldn't look at her daughter's sexy body without a lovestruck expression! It was impossible! Especially this year as they were bathing together from time to time!

“To be blunt, today, I was going to ask you if you liked me and who my father was. But, you just said that your last relationship was 1500 years ago... So I will change my question to am I your daughter? I think I really am because our facial features are 7/10 similar, but I have this strange body, and I'm in doubt....”

Tatyana answered honestly, “You are my daughter. That is completely true, so don't worry about it.”

Yasenia couldn't help but reveal a happy smile making Tatyana smile too. Then she said, “But I got pregnant differently. I used a one-time use formation on the top of a mountain above an ancient tomb very far away from here. It shouldn't have worked on me because I don't have neither Sun, Moon, or star attribute.”

She frowned and said, “The text said that if successful, I would have to carry you for nine years, yet I carried you for 90 years.”

Yasenia was awestruck by her mother's patience to be pregnant with her for 90 years! Yasenia nodded and said, “Mom, come sit with me.”

Then they moved to a tree and sat down, resting on its trunk while looking at the setting sun. Tatyana just relished in her daughter's presence and scent while Yasenia thought about her mother's life experience and their future.