

## Heaven 611

### Chapter 611: Astral Sky Sect's Inauguration!

It was a sunny morning.

The dragoness opened her eyes, and the weight on her body, arms, and tail made her smile. She looked around with soft golden eyes, observing her sleeping dears.

The morning light rays sneaked into the room, decorating it with a tender radiance while they illuminated her lovers' sleeping faces with golden dust.

Our dragoness felt blessed waking up to this image every morning.

'I need to prepare myself.'

Yasenia slowly liberated her arms from Evelyn's and Kali's embrace while freeing her tail from Cecile's and Tatyana's legs.

Then, with the utmost care, she lifted the drooling Angel sleeping on her breasts, not minding at all the small puddle her baby created on her chest.

After leaving Angel in her previous spot, she stepped into the adjacent room.

Before leaving, she funnily observed Kali and Evelyn searching for her and hugging Angel instead. Meanwhile, the little baby fumbled around and finally buried her face in Kali's ample bust.

'So cute~.'

After closing the door, she went to the dressing room where the five head maids of the fifty-maid group waited for her: Alaia, Flora, Clara, Leila, and Selena.

"Good morning, young miss!"

They bowed in tandem, and Yasenia nodded. "Since today is a formal day, what do you recommend I should wear?"

The five pondered. Leila's gentle voice was heard. "Young miss, how about wearing conservative? It would make a nice contrast from the usual clothes."

Selena clapped her hands, and her lamia tail wagged. "That's a wonderful idea."

While they discussed, Valeria appeared with a green breeze. "Good morning, little Yasenia."

Yasenia looked up at the three-meter-tall green lady and smiled back. "Good morning, Valeria."

Flora tensed and looked at Valeria with a respectful gaze. Valeria chuckled. "Didn't we make that misunderstanding clear?"

Flora blushed a bit, her green cheeks becoming darker. "B-But, Lady Valeria. You are my ancestor, um... Can I at least call you mother?"

Valeria leaned forward and patted the dryad's head. "Right now, I'm your current master's summon. Therefore, creating that seniority is not adequate. If you insist on calling me something, you can call me Ancestor. But, I'd rather you refer to me as Lady Valeria."

Yasenia smiled, remembering their shock when Flora first met Valeria. 'I was surprised when she called her Mother Ancestor. It seems that dryads are an evolution of Nature Spirits that fused with plants and eventually took a humanoid form. As the literal progenitor of all Nature Spirits, Flora could sense it instantly and was so flustered that Valeria had to cradle her like a child to reduce her excitement.'

Flora naturally would not falter in her loyalty, and her number one will be Yasenia in the past, present, and future.

However, her excitement wouldn't decrease because of that, and sometimes, she stuck to Valeria like a child following their parent.

Valeria was naturally delighted. After all, her motherly instincts were the deepest as the first Life Spirit.

Most probably, all life creatures that lived nowadays had some common ancestry that went back all the way to Valeria. So, Flora's instantaneous affection toward the Nature Queen was normal.

Valeria urged. "Now, child, continue helping Yasenia."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow with a smile. "You can spend time together instead if you want."

Flora shook her head with a smile, regaining her natural and soft temperament. "Don't worry, Young Miss. Today is an important day, so I will serve you and Lady Kali to the best of my abilities."

Then, the five maids got to work and took off Yasenia's transparent black nightgown, leaving her bare.

No one got flustered. Yasenia was more than used to the maids attending her, even if almost three decades had gone by since then.

Alaia came from behind seriously and cupped the breasts from below while Selena placed a dress in front of Yasenia. Alaia commented. "Her breasts are big for this dress. There will be a crease in the right area."

Leila agreed, and when Flora presented another, the dog kin shook her head. "The waist area is too tight. Young miss penis will create a bulge."

Flora approached the dress while cupping the dress against her flaccid member and agreed. "You are right."

Yasenia commented. "What about the red one over there?"

Clara picked it up and shook her head. "Young miss, a backless dress is not suitable. We need something more formal."

Valeria observed with amusement and decided to participate, picking one that caught her eye. "What about this floral dress? It covers everything and should fit perfectly with Yasenia's curvy body."

Alaia shook her head again. "That's too informal, Lady Valeria. We want an imposing dress."

Leila looked around, and her eyes suddenly shone, picking one and showing it to the others. "How about this one?"

The maids and Valeria looked over, and their eyes lit up. "Perfect."

The girls woke up one by one, and they stood up.

Angel rubbed her hazy eyes and looked at the pair of breasts that were not Yasenia's, asking with a mewling tone. "Where is Yasenia."

Kali caressed her blonde hair with a smile. "She is changing for today's event. She wants to try a formal grab."

They all became interested and went to the living room to wait for her.

The other forty-five maids attended them, delivering breakfast, the books they liked to read, and many more items.

Andrea couldn't help but smile. "Thank you for your work."

The cat maid pouring coffee chuckled. "No worries, Madam. We've come here with the intention of aiding all of you. So, make use of us as you will."

The girls had chosen what to wear the previous days and were already wearing them.

Their choice of clothes were cultivation robes, similar to a hanfu. They were clothes with a few layers, very long and wide sleeves, a rope at the waist to accentuate it, and long, ample, and flowy skirts.

The colors were what changed the most. Evelyn wore a purple and blue one. Angel wore a white and yellow one. Cecile, a pure white one. Andrea, a black and red one. Kali wore a green, pink, and golden one. And Tatyana, a fiery red one.

Those colors accentuated their personality and charm, making them look like fairies that fell from the heavens and decided to walk on mortal land.

As they waited, they heard steps coming from the door, and the sound was familiar. So, they turned their heads to look at Yasenia.

When the dragoness appeared, their eyes couldn't help but widen.

Yasenia's long black hair was gathered in a complicated and beautiful updo, leaving half the hair to fall on her back like a glowing black waterfall. She had three immaculate golden hairpins, and her ears were adorned with elegant earrings.

Her face was lightly done, putting on eyeliner to make her already impactful gaze even more intense, and her lips had a glossy red color that tempted the viewer to approach and take a bite.

The luscious lips arched in her usual smirk, but the eyes remained elegant and piercing, making the seductiveness impacting with added overbearing elegance.

The dress was similarly a hanfu, but the one she wore was intricate and finely crafted.

With blue as the main color, the image of golden dragons and stars was imprinted on the fabric, and the lack of cleavage or provocative feeling highlighted her classical beauty with Eastern features.

The golden rings on her blue dragon tail, the glittering white colors that gave the illusion of her tail leaving a trail of glittering stars, and her calm swishing motions accentuated her presence.

Yasenia smiled while looking at them, making the world seem dim and dull in front of Yasenia's current beauty. "Sorry for making you wait, my loves."

Her low and attractive mellow voice made them blush and bashful.

Angel almost squealed in excitement. 'OH MY HEAVENS! SHE IS GORGEOUS! KYA!'

Tatyana stood up and smiled. "You look fantastic, little treasure."

Angel also approached and grabbed her hand with reddish cheeks. "Y-You are like a fairy, Yasenya."

Yasenya smiled and lowered her face to kiss her forehead. "Thank you, baby."

Then, with a wave of her arm, a motion that her current long-sleeved dress followed beautifully, Yasenya summoned Draconic Heart and mounted on it. "Shall we go?"

The others also summoned their flying swords and followed behind.

The maids followed their own flying swords and flew behind Yasenya's group.

Meanwhile, a mass of cultivators gathered on a large plaza outside the mountain valley.

The numbers were between one and two million.

The place for the gathering was right outside the forest surrounding the mountain basin, about five hundred kilometers south.

There was a small city here previously that Yasenya bought and placed under her control to act as an outside post.

For the test, Yasenya created a first test to act as a filter and then more specific tests to assign people to the different ranks in her sect.

The general outline worked like this.

The outer disciples would be at a minimum in the Initial Foundation Phase, which was equivalent to the Meridian and Dantian creation realm. That is the first realm.

The inner disciples would be Mortal Transformation Body, similar to the Body Modification Realm.

Finally, core disciples would be Spiritual King Body Realm, similar to Mental Nourishing Realm cultivators.

To be an elder, this was also the minimum realm. In this realm, being an outer elder was possible.

However, the benefits were less than being a core disciple. Hence, age and potential were the conditions for dividing core disciples with Outer Sect Elders.

Inner Sect Elders needed to be Ethereal soul body realm cultivators.

Then, Core Sect Elders were either at the peak level of the Ethereal soul realm or had earned enough merits to become one while being of a lower level.

There were many sub-levels in the sect, like Alchemy elders, etc. She was dividing the sect neatly in many departments while not losing cohesiveness and using combat as a core characteristic.

For Epoch Core Cultivators. Things were different.

They were the main force of the sect and followed these qualifications.

Low-level Epoch Core cultivators were denominated Sky Elder and wore yellow robes with white edges. White robes with black edges were for the mid-level Epoch core experts, and they were

denominated Astral Elders. Finally, dark blue robes with golden edges meant a High-Level Epoch Core cultivator, and they were called Supreme Elders.

Moreover, each level could admit a different number of personal disciples. Sky Elders could accept ten, Astral Elders twenty-five, and Supreme Elders fifty.

There were no conditions to accept these disciples, so it was like a "free" pass for them.

Yasenia knew that this would promote family ties, but she didn't care. After all, if they were too blatant and tried to take the sect's resources to nourish their talentless younger generations, Yasenia would take matters into her own hands.

It was a small benefit that those who were clever would learn to use, which Yasenia didn't mind, and those who were stupid would stand out. Thus, it allowed Yasenia a self-cleansing method of the higher ranks.

The clan symbol didn't change, still being a dragon claw holding a moon and a sun while being sprinkled with glittering stars.

The design was simplistic, and the crescent moon surrounded the Sun, which was all grabbed by the dragon claw and then adorned with the stars.

All robes had the symbol on their chests.

Yasenia and her entourage arrived at the place moments later, and when they looked up and saw the Empyrean Dragoness, everyone got silent.

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Author: The next chapters will be about the sect and how it works~.

Angel: So excited! We are opening a sect!

Yasenia: I'll use this model in the future if I open one. It's very nice. I just need to adjust cultivation ranks and the Astral Sky Point System.

Author: Anyway, I summon you!

SeniorKain: Hello!

Evelyn: Alo~.

SeniorKain: Tatyana, Mirrory, Valeria, I was wondering what would happen if a progenitor king and a progenitor queen from two species that could be considered the exact opposite of each other were to have a child together.

Tatyana: Well, in the first place, it would probably be impossible unless they try very, very hard.

Mirrory: Yes. Moreover, even if the child is born, it is bound to suffer many complications. Elements clashing, not a proper constitution, bloodline rejecting the body, etc...

Valeria: Whether it would survive or not is a question worth asking.

Yasenia: Um... Do I have a problem like that?

Valeria: Not at all. Little Yasenia, your constitution is one of the best to have progeny because of its ability to balance opposed energies.

Yasenia: I see. So, my babies will be mighty?

Tatyana: Hahaha, very mighty!

SeniorKain: Well, thanks for answering!

Author: No problem. And with this, today's chapter ends~. Bye-bye!

Chapter 612: "Because I wanted to."

After arriving at the recruitment plaza, Yasenia spread her aura across the multitude of people, making her presence feel all-encompassing.

Before, at the first level of the Unification Realm, she could already make low- and mid-Epoch core feel her presence while being able to overpower almost everyone in the Ethereal Soul Body realm.

When Yasenia had achieved the fusion of body and soul at the seventh level, her aura had transformed into something incomparably more powerful.

Therefore, as Yasenia descended and her aura spread, people mistook her for a mighty senior, creating an aura of respect.

Not to mention, Yasenia's current beauty was otherworldly because, for the first time in decades, she had bothered to adorn herself.

The dragoness voice was like a wave that spread everywhere for all to hear.

"Welcome to the first recruitment of the Astral Sky Sect. We spread the news far and wide, and cleverly, all of you thought of coming to participate."

Yasenia looked at the more than a million cultivators indifferently. "Today is the day I open the [Astral Sky Sect]. Opportunity, wealth, cultivation methods, training spaces, a system for everyone from mortals to Epoch Core cultivators to gain treasures, and many more things have been built."

"Creating the entire sect has been a trial for my forces, and clearing the mountain basin of dangerous beasts that could raze main cities was also done."

Yasenia looked around and squinted. "The area surrounding our force is a perfect space to temper our disciples, and there are facilities you have never heard about anywhere else."

Her words sounded like the song of a siren, enchanting those hearing and making many greedy hearts sprout. Something Yasenia aimed at.

After allowing people to digest her words, Yasenia deployed her [Monarch Intent Level Two] and said coldly. "However, do not be mistaken. My power already has people that can join it from the Astral Sky Clan, and thus, you should not think that we are desperate to accept you."

The imposing voice swept everyone with a strange pressure, making many who had evil intentions become stiff.

It was just the coercion of the Monarch's Intent, but Yasenia's bloodline was a natural deterrent for beast humans.

Yasenia explained slowly. "There is an initial evaluation, a bare minimum you must pass to even think of trying the tests to see if you are worthy of entering our sect."

Yasenia swept everyone with her draconic gaze, and although her size was not imposing in front of more than a million people, everyone felt her gaze.

After that, the dragoness continued the explanation. "Of the hundreds of thousands here, if five thousand overcome the challenges ahead, I would be satisfied. If fifteen thousand do so, I would be content. And if more than that number manage to overcome our trials, it would be miracle-worthy."

"As a reminder, our sect exam will be done yearly for the first ten years. After that, it will be done every three years. There is no limit on how many times you want to try our tests. We don't discriminate unless you do something stupid. After all, tenacity and resolve are important qualities for a cultivator."

Yasenia stopped speaking and landed on an elevated platform with the others.

Their long skirts flowed behind them, making them appear otherworldly.

The maids were not wearing their homely white and black uniforms. Instead, they all wore white flowy dresses and veils, looking like an entourage of fairies accompanying our girls.

Yasenia took out a hundred Purple Crystals from her ring, the coin used in Sky Continent, and placed it in a few places as an energy battery. "Now, the first test begins. This is our filter and the bare minimum. We'll allow people to leave the plaza if you don't want to take part in it."

Yasenia explained. "The plaza where you are standing is coated in a Heart Demon Formation. Those with frail heart demons are bound to be corrupt sooner or later. Hence, I want a minimum of will and determination for my future disciples. The formation has four levels of intensity. The longer you endure, the more rewards you will receive when entering the sect."

Yasenia continued and warned coldly. "This formation is lethal and can kill you. So, remember to have enough strength to utter the word "Sky" when you want to stop being afflicted by the formation. We won't take responsibility for any deaths, and those dissatisfied are welcome to complain to us. However, don't blame us for being ruthless!"

The maids behind Yasenia unfurled a part of their aura, making the atmosphere heavy as Yasenia's declaration thundered in everyone's hearts.

Nobody dared speak, and those who dared, for now, didn't have complaints.

Yasenia spoke aloud. "Those who want to leave are welcome to. I'll give you an hour. In the meantime, I'll explain what happens after you manage to overcome the [Heart Demon Formation]."

She activated a few of the energy stones, and the stage she was standing on shone with complex formation lines.

Ten identical rows, each with five different locations, appeared.

The maids flew to each location, occupying the stage.

Yasenia informed them. "We will repeat this one more time, but after the end of the first trial, I want to see ten orderly lines. The recruitment will last until everyone is tested, so remember not to push or cut lines, as you risk being expelled."

Yasenia walked toward one of the lines and stopped in the first of the five different tests. "The evaluation method will be with stars. Zero stars means that you have zero potential in that aspect. Ten stars mean that your future is bright in that aspect. Twenty stars means your future is limitless."

"You can score up to one hundred stars in this test. The tests measure Bloodline, Constitution, Soul, Potential, and Comprehension."

"To be accepted in our sect, you need at least forty-five stars. After all, scores from sixty stars and above are reserved for super geniuses with extremely high potential, who will naturally be favored. Then, you'll receive the entire sect's support if you score eighty stars or more. Finally, if somebody scores one hundred stars by some miracle, you'll become my direct disciple and be nourished personally by me."

Yasenia said so, but even she couldn't score one hundred stars. This test was made to Core disciples in the Rita Academy, Tatyana's power back in the Sky Continent. Usually, a minimal score to be accepted as a Core Disciple was seventy stars or achieving twenty stars in one of the tests.

Therefore, after discussing it with the seniors, Yasenia lowered the requirements to forty-five. With the Heart Demon formation and this minimal requirement, Yasenia would effectively slice the rotten and untalented out of the batch. Moreover, even if she left in the future, they were tests with extremely long perpetuity, ensuring the sect's longevity.

After all, the entry tests were what kept a sect going for many years and avoided making it rot from the inside.

When Yasenia was about to explain how each test functioned, a mighty aura spread from the horizon as five people arrived one after another.

Yasenia looked over and measured their strength. "Low-level Epoch Core Cultivation."

The dragoness internally smirked as her eyes showed contempt. 'Do they think that this level of cultivation can still deter me? Even without Alaia and the others, I would be fearless before them.'

The man from an avian race with four green feathered wings flapping on his back thundered, making the air quake with his voice. "Sect Leader Yasenia, with what authority have you dared to occupy this land?"

Another woman with shark features also spoke aloud. "You are not part of any major power. Hence, you have no authority to govern these lands!"

The cultivators around began whispering. "Those are elders from the top five Thirty-Three clans."

"Really!?"

"That man who spoke is from the [Jade Thunderbird Clan]!"

Yasenia ignored the crowd and took a step forward.

Star energies gathered in her step as she activated [Heavenly Constellation Steps]. Her body disappeared and appeared before them, floating at the same level with a cold expression one hundred meters apart.

The five elders were startled. 'So fast!?'

Yasenia looked at them with an indifferent expression and asked back while unfurling her [Empyrean Regal Dragon Aura]. "What power has given you the guts to interrupt my Sect's inauguration!?"



Her voice was like a clap of thunder in their ears, and their souls felt a squeezing power far beyond what they expected. Their faces became solemn, and quickly counterattacked.

The woman with serrated teeth and bluish skin unfurled her aura and stated. "I'm from the [Deep Sea Shark Clan]!"

A furry man with ape characteristics stated and supported the shark woman. "I'm from the [Devil Smashing Ape clan]."

Their two auras managed to push slightly against Yasenia's one, but the dragoness still had clear superiority.

The other three followed closely behind.

An elegant man with dragon wings said. "I'm from the [Sky Scale Dragon Clan]."

Next, a beautiful woman with a fishtail stated. "I'm from the [Ocean Swallowing Mermaids]."

Finally, the man who spoke first crackled with lightning as his four jade-colored feather wings flapped. "And I'm from the [Jade Thunderbird Clan]. Is that enough, Sect Master Yasenia?"

Yasenia internally lifted an eyebrow. 'Ho? The top five ranked clans between the Thirty-Three clans appear. Why are they here so suddenly? Maybe the existence of the mine somehow entered their ears? Or have they discovered the dense aura created by the nourishment from the Sky Continent's energy pouring here?'

Either way, it didn't matter for Yasenia.

Once the five auras combined and pushed against Yasenia's, slowly gaining terrain, the dragoness snorted. "Impudent. Just five low-level Epoch-Core cultivators think they can act as the masters in my territory? Reel back your auras."

[Monarch Intent] activated.

BOOM!

The five of them took a step back as the presence of Yasenia magnified in their eyes a thousand times while transforming into a phantasmal gargantuan Empyrean Dragon.

The primordial gaze of the illusion made them all feel horrified.

Subconsciously, they all stopped using their aura and almost lowered their heads.

Yasenia followed suit, dissipating the illusory self.

Although her strength wasn't enough to fight against the most powerful people on the continent, her fear of Epoch Core Cultivators had greatly diminished.

In the weeks after her breakthrough, she had asked Tengliu to fight her seriously. Yasenia was naturally defeated. However, she wasn't beaten down in just a single, like in the past.

She could last a few seconds against the Harpy Matriarch before Tengliu finally made a decisive blow.

Tengliu was one of the strongest in the Continent, and this gave her enough confidence because, during those precious seconds, Yasenia could now use life-saving items.

Before, she might have been killed before reacting because the distance between realms was that exaggerated.

Now, things were different.

As Tatyana had said previously, Yaseenia had already built a foundation, and she only lacked time.

Plus, her fifty personal maids were like a giant tree, giving her a calming shade.

The top powers of Distancia? Yaseenia already considered herself equal as long as she didn't act like a rabid animal and didn't lose her cool.

In short, it was the end of Yaseenia's passive approach. With the sect's opening, the dragoness was ready to unfurl her wings and soar.

After they all dissipated their auras, Yaseenia spoke slowly. "Now that you know I'm no pushover, we can talk. Your backing is enough to be able to ask, after all. Do you want to know who gave me permission to build my sect here? This is my answer."

Yaseenia looked at them coldly and stated. "I built my sect here because I wanted to. If you have any complaints, tell your superiors to come and speak with me. You five are not qualified."

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Angel: Wow~.

Evelyn: Hahaha, finally. Time to counterattack!

Andrea: It feels refreshing!

Cecile: When is Tengliu's punishment happening, my love?

Yaseenia: I don't know. Is there any haste? She is our current ally, so offending her is not necessary at the moment.

Cecile: I see.

Author: Well, let's summon today's dear. I summon you!

Dante: Yo!

Yaseenia: Welcome. Who do you want to ask today?

Dante: I want to ask the fifty maids or their leaders and Yassy's personal maid twins.

Author: Okay... Summoned!

Eve: Hm?

Anna: What's this place?

Fifty maids: Where are we?

Yaseenia: Hello~.

Eve/Anna: Young miss!

Yaseenia: Hahaha, can you answer this friend's question?

Anna: Sure.

Dante: Why are you guys so devoted to Yassy? And what made you devoted to her?

Anna: Many things but...

Eve: At first, our training.

Alaia: Yes. But then, seeing Young Miss grow up.

Flora: Taking care of her.

Selene: Seeing her become a gorgeous lady.

Leila: Observing her good and bad qualities.

Clara: Recognizing her nature...

All: Our devotion to young Miss stems from our love for her after getting to know her!

Dante: I see. Thanks for answering.

Author: And that's all for today! Bye-bye, little lurkers.

Chapter 613: Yassenia's Domineeringness. Someone's little mistake.

"Audacious Creature! We are the top powers of the continent! How dare you, an insignificant second-rate power, act this way!"

The Jade Thunderbird Elder burst with a powerful aura as his voice thundered.

Yassenia lifted her eyebrow, easily repelling the burst of aura. "Have you ever investigated information about me? If you would have, at least, you should know that I'm no ordinary second-rate sect. Not to mention, we have already breached that qualification. We are currently a first-rate power."

The Deep-Sea Shark elder spoke with a deep voice and momentum. "The top cultivator in your sect is just a mid-level Epoch Core realm. You are not qualified to become a first-rate sect with that meager strength."

Yassenia laughed coldly and scolded. "Ignorant! You think you know everything about us while even my top-level subordinates don't! Moreover, even with that information at your hands, the fact that your leaders only sent low-level elders such as yourself is an insult to our treasure production capabilities."

The Ocean Swallowing Elder spoke coldly. "You, as the leader of a power, are not strong enough to even stand in the presence of our superiors. What gives you the courage to speak like that?"

Yassenia shook her head in disappointment. "If you are here to throw your weight around, you are not welcome, and I would like you to leave before I make you. Elder from the Devil Smashing Ape Clan. Will you not say anything? Although we have yet to have any transactions with the other four, your power and ours have had many relations during the last three years."

The other four looked at the man with an inquisitive gaze.

The man shook his head and sighed. "If you continue acting as such, Lady Yassenia, we won't antagonize the other four powers for you."

Yasenia sneered and spat with contempt. "I'm acting out of turn? You five come at my sect's inauguration and suddenly demand everything I've built without any rhyme nor reason whatsoever. I made an announcement months ago, yet you have waited until now to boast your powers and push me down a peg."

The people around began murmuring and looking at the five elders with weird gazes.

Their faces sank, and Yasenia mocked. "You are so high and mighty, ah! This dragon is impressed at the elegant way of acting like bandits entering a village and plundering all. What's next? Were you going to ask me to surrender all the treasures we found in this area?"

The people on the ground saw the faces of the five people sinking, and many understood that it was part of what they came here.

Yasenia said. "I respect the Thirty-Three clans, the Nine Sects, and Three Empires." Then, she continued coldly. "However, I respect them not out of fear! Since the beginning, I've never bowed my head and given up my products unconditionally. If you want to trade, good! I shall make you excellent offers because of your influence. You want to send your children to my sect or clan. Good! However, their treatment was never and will never be preferential. If they commit mistakes, they shall be punished!"

Yasenia unfurled every aura, cultivation included.

"ROAR!"

With a thundering roar that shook the heavens, a massive image of her dragon form appeared behind her, visible to all.

It felt like the skies were falling as the weight of Yasenia's presence flooded the entire area. The five elders' faces became horrified as they felt their blood surrendering to the massive creature.

It was as if hundreds of chains constricted their every limb while Yasenia's presence multiplied and became as threatening as the firmament. The most affected was naturally the Sky Scale Dragon Elder.

The Ocean Swallowing Mermaid stuttered. "Y-You are only a high-level Ethereal Soul cultivator!? H-How is it possible to emit this kind of aura!"

The dragon man's eyes widened as he shouted, dismayed. "Y-You, what kind of bloodline do you have!?"

Yasenia floated above them, looking down with a freezing gaze. "Neither my cultivation nor bloodline is of matter. I won't surrender this area. If your leaders want to have a deeper conversation, they are always welcome. However, as I said, I won't keep quiet if you want to stomp me under you."

The Jade Thunderbird Elder was the strongest and most prideful among them. Hence, being slapped so hard in the face in front of millions made his face redden out of anger and shame. "You dare to disrespect our authority? You are courting Death, Dragon!"

Tatyana's eyes glittered, seeing everything unfold with great enthusiasm. 'A classic!'

Suddenly, she blinked, feeling something strange.

Meanwhile, Yasenia gave Tatyana a side glance and wanted to say aloud that she was not courting death but having sex with something very close to it. However, to maintain her current all-mighty appearance, she refrained from it.

Then, a back-and-forth of words ensued.

Meanwhile, in the crowd, Sarah looked at the situation nervously.

The moment she saw Yasenia again, she couldn't help but have her breath stolen away while the feelings she thought were dead blossomed like flowers in spring.

This dragoness that she met years ago left a deep mark on her. She was hurt, but she also didn't really resent her.

At first, she could not help but have negative feelings, thinking that Yasenia was too harsh. After all, she literally told her with a cold face that she had no time for her.

But after a few years, her anger diluted and transformed into slight discomfort, which eventually disappeared after she deepened her feelings with her current harem.

However, seeing the majestic dragon woman again, the feeling in her was a mix of reluctance, doubt, and affection, and also a very hidden and feeble but existing desire for conquer.

She has become much better at using her system, and her confidence after gaining ten lovers has soared.

Hence, her previous shyness and insecure attitude had changed. Moreover, the feeling of seducing and conquering her current harem made her realize that she was quite suitable for the [Harem Goddess System]. 'I was ignorant in the past, but not... Maybe...'

One of her harem members looked over and muttered. "That's Yasenia? My heavens, she is gorgeous. No wonder wifey has kept her in the heart."

A short woman, also from her harem, whispered with a slightly rosy color on her cheeks. "She is so cool while facing those five elders."

Sarah blinked and looked at their affection points.

To her surprise, she saw that they had lowered one or two points for her six human lovers and between four to ten points for her beast human lovers. 'Ha?'

The one that went from 92 points to 82 was the recently gained Dragon Princess from the Holy Beast Empire.

Sarah gave her a look and used her system to analyze her.

[Status: Mesmerized by Yasenia because of the strong Bloodline Level and lingering scent in the air accompanying her aura.]

Sarah sniffed, but her nose was much less sharp than beasts or beast-humans. 'Well, I can understand the bloodline shock my little princess must be going through. It only lowered ten points, which is good since this means that her love is untouched. As long as it doesn't go under eighty points, it's okay. I can recover those points easily.'

[Host. My previous estimates about Yasenia have been completely off. From my analysis, she should have been at the fourth or fifth level while not being a close match for you. However, she is

in the seventh level, a level ahead of you. The people by her side are also at that level. However, analyzing the red-eyed human female is impossible for now.]

Sarah was surprised. The reason she could advance this fast was because the System help helped a lot.

Sarah was not confident in advancing more than two levels during the last four years without it. Not to mention having her lovers increase their cultivation as much as it did.

Yet, the dragon woman floating like a goddess overlooking the world was overcoming the expectations of her system.

'She looks like she is about to fight that Epoch Core man. Is she in trouble?'

[Host. I ask that you don't ask me about her. You've already seen that most of my estimates have been wrong until now.]

Sarah nodded and asked curiously. 'By the way, who is that red-eyed person besides Yasenya you say you can't look through?'

[Analyzing...]

But asking that was a mistake.

Suddenly, Sarah saw the red-eyed woman turn her head and look in her direction.

Even with the hundreds of thousands of people in between, Sarah could feel it in her soul that those two eyes were looking straight at her.

Her heart thumped as a bone-deep chill erupted in her body while her face became bloodless.

A few moments ago, Tatyana was calmly looking at her little treasure being badass when she suddenly felt something trying to analyze her soul. Moreover, the strength of this analysis was extraordinary. It felt like the eye of the heavens was landing on her and trying to inspect her.

She lifted an eyebrow lightly and followed the traces back to the origin while shielding her soul. Her eyes shone with killing intent. 'Fufufu, who is the little bug that's being naughty~.'

She quickly looked in the direction and found a human girl with brown hair and honey-colored eyes. 'Hm? So young... Something is strange.'

The moment her eyes and pressure fell on that young girl, she saw her become deathly pale. She analyzed her soul back and found a very sturdy barrier blocking her sight.

Tatyana sneered, and her voice boomed in Sarah's head. 'Bold! You dared try and enter this Eminence's soul!? You are a hundred thousand years too young for that.'

Tatyana mercilessly used her soul to counterattack.

On the other side, Sarah felt as if the space around her was crushing her, and her breathing stopped. Then, she heard the system speaking back, but even the usually monotonous voice was filled with hints of pain and increased urgency.

[Analysis interrupted.]

[Invasion Detected.]

[Corruption of the core starting.]

[Counterattack initiated.]

[Insufficient Strength.]

[Using host points to secure the survival of the system.]

[Power boost enabled.]

[Data corruption recuperated.]

[Extra pressure and counterattack initiated.]

Tatyana's voice pierced her soul and attacked a part deep inside, which was the system. 'A child should know not to poke their noses around. Now, suffer.'

[Extreme Danger Detected.]

[Counterattack unsuccessful. The enemy's soul is trying to hijack the System Core.]

[Enemy soul is outside any measurement standards. Unable to find ways to resist the pressure.]

The string of messages in her head scared the shit out of Sarah. 'What kind of monster did I touch, and why is she besides Yasenya?'

And those thoughts were what saved her.

Tatyana, who was invading her soul, naturally heard her inner voice, and her eyebrow lifted. 'Hoh? Does she know little treasure? Hm... Then, I will punish her less.'

Inside Sarah's head, an elegant, beautiful, but cold voice echoed. 'Little girl, stop your tricks before I get truly angry. Tell your system to stop.'

Sarah was quick to answer. 'System stop! There is no need to fight back!'

[Using remaining energy to escape from the soul prison.]

[Escape successful due to strange weakening of the enemy's offensive.]

[Successful protection of System Core.]

[Host Points Consumed, seventy-five percent.]

Sarah sighed in relief, although her heart hurt a lot at those points. 'Was that weakening on purpose? My God, what kind of thing did I provoke? So scary... S-Should I tell Yasenya? Maybe she doesn't know.'

Tatyana smiled, amused, and answered her. 'No need. She already knows. Also, you are right. I weakened my attack on purpose.'

Sarah's heart almost jumped out of her throat. 'She read my mind!?!'

Tatyana's laughter echoed in her head. 'Oh? You are a bit clever, little otherworlder. However, I'll give you this warning. Keep your system in check around little Treasure's people, or I'll destroy it. Also, here is a small punishment since it seems your system has something from Kali and Angel.'

She heard a loud bang in her head, rocking her world and making her see white for a few seconds. Sarah almost fainted.

'There. Now, your system will be in hibernation for a bit of time. Goodbye~.'

Sarah's heart sank, and she looked up at that red-eyed woman with long black hair. Thankfully, she saw that she had turned her head and was looking at Yasenya again.

She couldn't help but tremble in fear.

Then, she heard a voice beside her. "Sarah? Are you okay? You look pale... Oh my heavens, you are sweating so much."

The cool hand on her forehead relaxed her nerves a bit, and Sarah quickly nodded and smiled. "Yes, don't worry. Thank you for caring, love."

She took a deep breath, and her thoughts became complicated. 'D-Do I enter this sect? Or... Ugh... I want to go home and bury myself in my wives' naked bodies.'

Meanwhile, Yasenya's and the man's conversation had reached a boiling point.

\*\*\*\*\*

Andrea: Say... Isn't that woman a bit unlucky?

Evelyn: I mean... She is sticking her hand in a tiger's mouth and not expecting to be bitten suddenly.

Andrea: I know but... She is a bit pitiful.

Tatyana: Well, she is acting as if she is a protagonist, so naturally, she will be slapped quite a lot until she realizes that the world doesn't revolve around her. All otherworlders are like that.

The girls: ...

Evelyn: What the fuck? Otherworlder?

Tatyana: I mean... It doesn't matter if you know, Evelyn in the novel still won't know. Speaking of which... Author, how about you give these versions knowledge about it?

Author: Nah, let's get with the summoning. I summon you!

Angel: I'm curious...

Author: Humu, I'll think about it.

Evelyn: ... You are too partial.

Author: I am. What are you going to do about it? HAHAHA.

The rest: ...

WPOmega: Here I am! Hm? What's up with those stunned faces? Did I miss something?

Author: Nothing, so what's your question?

WPOmega: AHM. Angel, you mentioned that the sect formation could be built out physically. What are the benefits of that?

WPOmega: I've seen formations and feng shui used as the basis to design places before. Breaking them through force from the outside usually required the destruction of a large portion of the formation's physical setup. Those cases meant not only that they needed enough power to get



through the formation, but they also required large chunks of the city to be destroyed with the same attack.

Angel: Well... When formations are needed to cover large areas, we use patterns and repetition to cover extra areas. However, it is possible to build it without the repetition method.

Angel: This makes the formation, making time increase tens of times. Plus, the materials needed are many more.

Angel: The main benefit is sturdiness and longevity. As you've said, very large formations have self-regeneration areas and can work even when a large part of them is destroyed. However, with the correct method, disturbing it is possible since the formation is visible to all.

Angel: Naturally, people can decipher it with enough time. Yet, even after deciphering it, there is a large problem. To influence a built formation, you need to write on it. Hence, unless they have the proper methods, it will reveal just what they will face, more than a way to destroy them.

Angel: Another benefit is that they need fewer requirements for a formation core because the surroundings help them more than for "Pattern Formations." There are other benefits and disadvantages, but the general ones are these. Moreover, after you build the "Pattern Formation," you can physically build the formation, creating a complex double-layered formation. It's very resource-consuming, and it just increases the effectiveness up to thirty percent. So, not many do so.

WPOmega: Nice, thanks for the explanation, little Angel.

Angel: Hehehe, no worries!

Author: Bye-bye! This is all for today.

Chapter 614: Setting up a stage.

While Yasenia spoke with the five seniors, Tatyana approached Kali and Angel and tapped their backs.

Both of them felt a warm current entering their body, making them confused. However, knowing Tatyana wouldn't harm them, they asked calmly. 'Mommy Tatyana, what did you do?'

'Oh, don't mind it. I just returned something you lost.'

They were confused, but they didn't ask anymore.

Valeria, Tatyana, and Mirrory spoke with each other. Mirrory muttered. 'I didn't expect that human girl to have robbed a small part of their Fate. How did she do it?'

Tatyana said. 'Do you both know about otherworlders and their strange methods?'

Valeria and Mirrory nodded. Valeria asked. 'Are you speaking about those systems, special skills, and ability to fly through the ranks?'

Mirrory snorted. 'They are quite annoying. Moreover, if you try killing them, it is extremely annoying.'

Tatyana nodded and explained. 'The system inside that woman is a system that uses the Fate of others to enhance the host's luck. It is not too harmful, but since it had a bit of Angel's and Kali's fate, I just took it and returned it.'

Mirrory asked. 'Is that why I felt a few Fate Threads snapping between our girls and that woman?'

Tatyana shrugged. 'I don't know. My current body is not capable of observing Fate Threads.'

Mirrory asked, curious. 'How does it steal the Fate?'

Tatyana pondered. 'If I've read it correctly, I think it does it as the woman increases the affection of people close to her when their Fates are slowly interlocking, and using that connection to slowly suck away their luck and tie them to the host. Their feelings for her are probably heightened.'

Valeria frowned. 'Should we destroy it? It honestly sounds quite bothersome.'

Tatyana shook her head. 'Too troublesome. Moreover, it's not that bad. The people who fall in love with her will live happy lives unless something quite big happens. It's, in a way, an equivalent exchange.'

Tatyana added. 'Well, if I were here with my main body, I would've destroyed it. It's quite annoying having otherworlders running around. They always act rampant and reckless, as if the world revolves around them, trying to change everything to their moral standard without understanding the cultures they are transported in.'

Mirrory smirked. 'I bet that you would've reacted a bit differently if she had Yasenia's Fate.'

Tatyana's red eyes shone murderously. 'I would've given her a Fate worse than Death, fufufu.'

Yasenia caught their attention again as the five seniors were about to explode in rage.

Yasenia sighed. "Senior. With all due respect. Although your clans might be the strongest, I'm not fearful of you. Never was, and never will. Hence, this place will be my [Astral Sky Sect] territory. Also, your strength is not enough to intimidate anyone here. So, please either leave or ask your seniors to come. I will not repeat this again."

The Jade Thunderbird man laughed angrily. "Our strength is not enough? Hahaha, you dare speak such words with a measly high-level Ethereal Soul Cultivation level? Even if your aura is stronger, a fight is not about presence but strength! Then, oh so mighty Sect Leader, do you dare fight me alone!? You are a cowardly-."

Yasenia interrupted. "Sure."

The man stopped and blinked. "What did you say?"

The Jade Thunderbird man was confused. "This is different from the information I received. Wasn't this dragoness junior hiding in a senior's clothing and fearing direct confrontation with Epoch Core cultivators? Or is she bluffing to make me retreat? If she is not and I lose, I will damage the reputation of my clan...'

Yasenia didn't mind fighting and showing her strength. If the maids weren't here, she would've used softer methods. However, since they are here, what's there to worry and act meek about?

She can finally fight those she wants!

Although her stay in Distancia has been highly fruitful, she always felt suffocated because there were no fights!

Yasenia was a bit of a battle junkie, so she felt as if her impossibly perfect muscles were atrophying when even if she lay in a bed for a century, she would still be as perfect as right now.

She pointed to an arena surrounded by one large formation that would later be used as a testing area and said with eagerness. "Let's fight there."

The Ocean Swallowing Mermaid interrupted coldly. "Junior, we are not here to fight. Can you truly take the responsibility of what would happen if you fought us?"

Yasenia's enthusiasm was cut by the mermaid, making her annoyed. 'Tsk. It is a blatant show of aggression if I ask to fight now. Although I don't mind facing them if they put it forth themselves, I don't want to act like a rabid dog. Since you are not willing to fight me...'

Yasenia thought a bit and provoked with a smirk. "Our conversation is going nowhere. So, I suggest this. I'll let you fight with my people." Yasenia pointed at her dears. "There are five, so If you win three of the five matches, you can have the basin. If we win, you will apologize and go your way. The stakes are heavily stacked against me since they all have less than your cultivation. This is also to give your clan a clear advantage for the seniority and power you hold around the continent. After all, I don't want one rotten apple to spoil my relationship with the whole tree."

Yasenia looked at them. "So... Like our ancestors did. Instead of continuing with pointless formalities, let's solve it with our fists."

Angel, Andrea, Cecile, Evelyn, and Kali were surprised.

Meanwhile, Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria felt amused. Tatyana almost laughed. 'What advantage? If they lose now, won't this slap resound much further and louder?'

Mirrory smirked. 'Right. Those conditions appear good for their clans, but it's a complex trap laid by Yasenia. Not only will this do the opposite of what the five top clans want, but it will also make Yasenia's sect spread around the continent like a wildfire in a dry land.'

Valeria smiled with soft eyes. 'Little Yasenia is really cute~. I can already imagine people saying things like, "The Five elders of the top clans defeated by juniors in the Ethereal Soul Body realm." Hahaha.'

Tatyana added with a chuckle. 'Don't forget there are people who know Andrea, Evelyn, and Angel are humans. Moreover, since Yasenia has built her "persona" around accepting only "talented human females," people won't suspect her.'

They both remembered and laughed. 'So devious.'

Meanwhile, the five seniors looked at the five women and focused on them, trying to decipher their strengths. However, they all wore cultivation-concealing formations, so it was impossible to tell.

Yet, the Devil Smashing Ape senior reacted after remembering something. 'Wait, aren't those three humans? I heard Yasenia has strong humans that follow her everywhere, but...'

He was about to speak up, but the Deep-Sea Shark woman snarled. "Just five juniors! Are you really underestimating us so much!? We naturally accept!"

The Devil Smashing Ape remembered the short temper of the shark race, and his face darkened. 'Now, if I say that I retreat and then they lose, I will be looked at suspiciously, and if they win, our clan's piece of cake of this land will also disappear. Shit, I'm trapped between a rock and a hard place.'

He could only minimize the disgrace by choosing a beast human. 'At least, being beaten by a beast human junior is a thousand times better than being beaten by a human.'

He descended the first and bowed toward Kali. "Lady Kali, I've heard from my peers from you. Please accept this old man's challenge."

Kali and the girls exchanged a glance with Yasenia and saw a flash of cunningness when the Shark woman accepted, so although they didn't understand the benefits of fighting, they didn't doubt their dearest.

Kali descended like a nature fox spirit, accompanied by a soothing aura. "Elder, excuse this junior for being rude during our fight."

Cecile descended toward another arena and asked coldly. "Who is the strongest?"

The Jade Thunderbird Elder landed on the arena with all his strength, wanting to destroy the floor to make himself imposing. However, after the loud bang, the floor under him only cracked slightly, showing impressive sturdiness.

His face and the face of everyone watching gained a surprised expression.

The sound was like a meteor falling, creating powerful gales. However, the arena was mostly unharmed.

'What kind of materials did they use to create that?'

He looked at Cecile and squinted. "I'm the strongest."

Cecile nodded. "Good. I hope you are a challenge."

The Ocean Swallowing Mermaid looked at the three women left and pointed at Angel. 'She looks the weakest...'

"You, fight me."

Angel blinked cutely and smiled. "Okay, pretty big sister."

The Mermaid blinked, and her face softened slightly. "Don't worry, I won't harm you permanently."

Angel tilted her head with honest confusion. 'Harm me? Mirrory, isn't she a bit weak to harm me?'

Mirrory stifled her laughter. 'Leave her a bit of face since she was honest enough to tell you such words.'

Angel snorted. 'Okay... I'll listen to you even though I wanted to splatter her around for yelling at Yasenia...'

Mirrory smiled, her eyes having a touch of gentleness. 'Use it as a practice match and try applying everything we've learned together.'

The Shark woman looked at Andrea and pointed at her. "You look like a warrior. I want to fight you."

Andrea descended, changing her robes to full-body black armor and equipping a dragon-like helmet. "It will be my pleasure."

Evelyn and the Sky Scale Dragonman landed on the fifth arena. Evelyn bowed in courtesy. "A pleasure to fight you."

The dragonman had been feeling restless and scared after Yasenia's bloodline aura burst, so he just nodded to hide it.

In the sky, Yasenia saw the damage the Jade Thunderbird elder did when landing and smiled. 'Very strong. Sweetheart will love the fight.'

The Jade Thunderbird Elder said imposingly. "We'll fight first."

Andrea asked mentally with worry. "Yasenia, isn't this a bit reckless? What if we antagonize them too harshly?"

Yasenia shook her head. 'I'm already allied with those I want to. From now on, it's not a matter of speaking but a matter of whose fist is stronger. The possible alliances have been made, and the rest are just neutral powers that can become enemies when interests cross. We don't need to give them any face if they don't give us any. Don't worry, and fight to your heart's content. With Flora here, unless the damage is in the dantian, she can bring back almost anybody from a half-dead state.'

The message was spread to the five of them, so they nodded.

The situation was different from usual, but they didn't dislike it. With the foundation built by their dragoness's, now they could finally be proactive with a comfortable net below them in case they failed.

"I'm Cecile Dravory. It is a pleasure fighting you. Please excuse me if I injure you heavily, as I'm not holding back."

The man's wings flashed as a bolt of green lightning surrounded his body.

His low-level Epoch Core cultivation flooded the arena like a pressure wave. Then, he looked at Yasenia and sneered. "I hope that if she dies, you won't use that as an excuse to fight me in a group."

Yasenia said coldly. "I wouldn't put it on you, don't worry. But if you speak like that, I hope your power doesn't react badly."

Cecile didn't lose any more time, and the fight started.

Chapter 615: Cecile vs Jade Thunderbird Elder.

"[Moon Phoenix Flame Dress]."

The Phoenix woman's body was engulfed in white flames that transformed her hanfu into an ethereal silver dress with feathered sleeves that enhanced her otherworldly beauty.

Her skill, [Moon Phoenix Flame Dress], increased her strength as much as Yasenia's [Celestial Dress] did, deepening her aura several notches and forcing the man to look at her more seriously.

"[Moon Chasing Bow]."

With those words, flames burst around her hands in an arc, materializing a beautiful and intricate bow.

Not finishing there, Cecile used [Moon Feather Enhancement], making her large silver wings burst into freezing white flames.

Finally, Cecile deployed her [Bow Intent Level Two] and her [Void Intent Level One].

The space around her twisted for a second as a deep and mysterious aura manifested around her bow.

The Moon Phoenix felt energies roiling inside her body, making her strength soar. Meanwhile, her aura had gone through a complete transformation, making the temperatures plummet as her figure became ethereally beautiful and imposing.

During those seconds, the man was not idle. He also deployed his strengthening methods, making jade lightning crackle around him.

Then, he summoned a green sword and spoke. "I will teach you the immeasurable chasm between realms."

Cecile didn't react, as the powerful Yin energies made her terrifyingly calm and collected. "

Then, the battle began.

The Jade Thunderbird elder shot forward and charged at Cecile with extreme speed, his four wings flapping behind him.

The speed was barely visible for those in the mid-levels of the Ethereal Soul Body realm.

Cecile flapped her large Phoenix wings and flew to the sky, using [Hollow Moon Steps] to increase her speed.

"[Jade Thunderbolt]."

The space before the man created a circle, and bolts of green lightning zapped toward the Moon Phoenix from different angles, covering her escape routes.

However, Cecile's attainments in the Spatial intent were not only for show.

"[Astral Shift]."

Her body vanished and reappeared two hundred meters to the side.

The man quickly locked on her, but Cecile tensed the bow as she shot her first attack. "[Moon Shredding shot]."

BANG!

The silver arrow made air around it burst as it carried a monstrous wave of Moon and Wind energies.

The man used his sword and slashed with his bodily strength.

BOOM!

The arrow shattered in pieces, and he continued rushing at Cecile. Cecile didn't stop and flew backward while continuously shooting those arrows.

In the meantime, she deployed her evolved Innate skill. "[Moonlight Ash Domain]."

A hurricane of silver dust engulfed the area, and the man felt his feathers freeze as his body temperature plummeted, making him stiff.

"[Jade Lightning Body]."

With a roar, the lightning around his body glowed brilliantly and made his aura explode, creating a protective barrier around him.

It was like a small green sun being born in a world of grey.

The delay created by the domain allowed Cecile to cast two of her innate skills.

"[Lunar Phoenix Body]."

A beautiful silver glow surrounded her silhouette, increasing her affinity with the Moon to the peak and giving her attacks extra strength and an extremely potent Yin attribute with freezing properties.

Her strength also multiplied while her speed increased explosively.

The man chased after the flying phoenix and arrived before her, slashing ferociously at the exact moment she chanted her second innate skill.

"[Moon Phoenix's Lunar Grace]."

When the devastating strike was about to land on her, Cecile's battle senses peaked, enhanced by the Battle Dance's innate skill.

Her right-wing lightly flapped, making her body twist and dodging the sword. The Jade Thunderbird elder followed her figure with his eyes, and he slashed horizontally.

Cecile flapped both wings, making her body lift just right for the attack to pass below her.

The icy blue eyes easily followed the trajectory of the sword.

Then, the elder slashed continuously, and Cecile gracefully dodged it. Just the wind generated was enough to make a few trees in the distance shatter like chopsticks while the fifty maids moved around to protect the spectators with coordinated and easy movements.

"You can't dodge forever!"

The Moon Phoenix kept silent, her face indifferent. 'Hm... If one attack hits me, it will be bad. Although my speed is not inferior to his, my defense is severely lacking.'

"[Astral Shift]."

Her body disappeared again and then reappeared a few hundred meters away while tensing her bow.

The elder was quick to follow after her.

"[Moon Phoenix Meteor Shower]."

This new skill was created after fusing all her previous arrow skills into one. The skills that are named [Explosive arrow], [Piercing arrow], etc.

Using her arm, chest, and back muscles in perfect synchronization, her hand blurred, and a literal rain of silver arrows coated in Moon, Wind, and Spatial energies fell like silver meteors.

Moreover, thanks to her Bow Intent and Void intent, her arrows were precise and had an innate searching and piercing quality.

The elder's expression became solemn as he stopped and used a skill. "[Flash Strike]."

BANG!

The first arrow collided with his sword, and his facial expression sank. 'Heavy!'

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

The Jade Thunderbird advanced forward while deflecting the arrows, but Cecile's barrage was extremely powerful.

His sword blurred, and a cacophony of explosions was heard.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Cecile flew around him with extreme grace, and her arm never stopped firing.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

'If I continue like this, I will be defeated before landing a single strike!'

He tightened his muscles and decided to receive a few of them to close the distance. "COME HERE!"

With an aura burst, the elder stomped the air and shot forward with blurring speed.

The Epoch Core Body Cultivator showed his monstrous defense as the meteor-like arrows that he couldn't deflect only managed to sink in the flesh without reaching the bone.

Cecile frowned. 'This level is barely able to damage his muscles.'

Her thoughts were interrupted by the man appearing to her right and using his aura to tighten the space around her.

Cecile quickly turned around. 'I can only block.'

The Elder roared. "[Lightning Intent Level Two]!"

RUMBLE!

The crackling of lightning surrounded them as his sword accelerated and slashed toward Cecile's neck.

Cecile placed her wings before her and reinforced herself as much as possible. "[Spatial Moon Freeze]."

A solid silver barrier appeared around her before the sword arrived.

BOOM!

The loud explosion was followed by the sound of the barrier shattering and landed on Cecile with weakened strength.

BANG!

Pain coursed around her body as her wing bones cracked, her flesh sliced, and her body shot backward like a shooting star.



The man pursued and appeared behind Cecile, ready to strike again.

"[Astral Shift]!"

He slashed nothingness and tried searching for Cecile.

He looked back and forth and only looked upward when a wave of energy smashed on him from above.

Above him, Cecile was tensing her body while a massive phantom bow appeared behind her with three arrows knocked on it.

"[Harmony Intent], [Moon Freezing Catastrophe]."

Her strongest attack, coated with her strengthening techniques and intents, manifested.

Cecile's presence became illusory as her presence became connected with Heaven and Earth, giving her attack somewhat of an "absolute" quality. Her blue eyes flashed with silver light, overlooking the World as everyone looked up in awe.

Then, while looking down from a high altitude, a feeling hit her.

The world around her was obscured by her ash domain while freezing and solitary. This made her understand the fifth and most important intent that had been evading her for the last five years.

"[Moon Intent]."

Behind her, a massive Phantom Moon manifested, giving the awe-inspiring aura a solitary and otherworldly feeling.

All this occurred in an instant, so the Elder only began reacting after the Phantom Moon appeared.

He wanted to dodge but felt the aura of the world locking him in place, making him frown. It was the extra quality of the Harmony Intent.

'Tsk.'

Cecile released her fingers, and the massive attack descended.

The giant arrow was released from the phantom bow, and the world was bathed in silver as a massive cascade of silver light descended in the shape of an arrow.

The man felt the pressure from the overwhelming attack falling onto him and used all he could to reinforce his body. "Don't underestimate me!"

BOOM!!!

The spectators saw the silver wave throw the flying senior cratering down into the ground, followed by a giant explosion that damaged the solid floor of the arena.

However, to their surprise, with extreme speed, the elder appeared behind Cecile with a heavily injured body and swung his sword toward her neck.

Cecile answered coldly to the elder's previous statement. "I wasn't underestimating you."

"[Phoenix Intent], [Lunar Fire Storm], [Lunar Void Flame Enhancement]."

WHOOSH!

The elder's heart sank as a massive gale that soon ignited in brilliant white flames pushed him upward. "AARGH!"

A scream of pain escaped his mouth as the ruthless Moon Phoenix Fire Tornado froze each and every cell of his body. The Phoenix Intent gave Cecile an understanding of her bloodline while enhancing its properties.

This made the already freezing flames even colder.

While the temperature was a factor, the coldness of cultivators was different, as they used energy to pierce defenses.

So, even if they had extreme resistance, an attack that created -50 degrees Celsius for a mortal, with energy, it could be highly lethal for cultivators. This is what allowed cultivators to damage each other with heat or cold, making these kinds of attacks work even against high-level cultivators.

Naturally, the elder would not allow himself to be frozen to death. "[Solid Boulder Body]!"

His skin took a greyish tone, and he endured the [Lunar Fire Storm]. He looked toward the phoenix, ready to attack, but to his dismay, he saw Cecile already releasing an arrow.

"[Flashing Moon Arrow]."

The elder felt extreme danger and moved his chest to the right.

BANG!

An arrow pierced his chest without him being able to react. 'So quick!?'

His cultivation exploded with a loud roar, and he charged down again toward Cecile with increasing speed.

Cecile flew to the side, trying to avoid him, but an attack from above was slightly trickier.

When he was arriving, she extended her wings, stopping herself abruptly, and used [Hollow Moon Steps] to kick the air and shoot in the opposite direction.

The Jade Thunderbird elder's eyes turned bloodshot as he sliced nothing but air one more time. "STOP RUNNING!"

Cecile answered with an arrow. "[Moon Shredding Shoot]."

BANG!

The arrow smashed him on the shoulder, cracking his sturdy bones and making him fly backward.

The people around looked at the battle with their mouths wide open.

It looked like bullying!

You managed to close the distance. Well, she can teleport.

You can block her teleport. No worries, she can send you flying with different skills and also has a sturdy defensive skill to block your attempts and teleport again.

Then, her skills make her surroundings a frozen hell, plus her arrow skills make you feel like the stars in the sky are falling on top of you.

Even if you managed to injure her, her regeneration skills and passive traits were absurdly ridiculous.

Moreover, the attacks were nonsensically strong. Remember that she was damaging a person one big realm above her.

Cecile chased after him and used [Moon Phoenix Meteor Shower] one more time, raining silver death from above.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The elder felt as if countless hard punches were raining on him while the Moon Phoenix's freezing energies finally began taking effect, making his movements sluggish and internal organs malfunction because of the extremely low temperatures.

The man was stunned when he looked at his reddish-purple hand. 'I-I'm shivering of cold? I need to do something quickly!'

Naturally, trained as a hunter by Clara, Cecile easily saw the state of her prey. 'My energy is still at sixty percent. I should be able to finish him.'

Moreover, with her natural regeneration, the injuries she had suffered a while ago were already healed.

The elder descended and a massive explosion of lightning surrounded him, making the aura feel heavy.

Cecile squinted and then sneered. 'Wrong Choice.'

Her third innate skill unfurled with a massive explosion of white flames.

"[Moon Phoenix Dignity]."

Chapter 616: A Phoenix's Dignity and Angel's Brilliance.

Massive aura blasts spread around as a green lightning ball grew in size on land, and a gigantic white fireball followed right after in the sky.

Cecile's [Moon Phoenix Dignity] was her transformation skill, and she activated it after the elder also began transforming.

During transformation, the beast is naturally vulnerable. However, that was for beasts with low control over the ability to switch between human and beast form.

The time to transform when having control over it was negligible, even for a battle between the same-ranked cultivators.

Moreover, the giant fireball or lightning that manifested around them was not for a show while transforming.

Extremely powerful defensive and offensive strength was applied to it, making it almost impossible to break through at the same level.

Of course, if the opponent had enough strength or the transformation took too long, breaking through was not a complex task.

In just two or three seconds, the white fireball had reached more than two hundred meters in diameter, while the lightning on the ground extended for a hundred.

With two aura explosions, two enormous birds manifested in the place where the previous events gathered.

RAHH!

The deep roar of the Jade Thunderbird made the air around it vibrate as lightning coursed around his one-hundred-meter wingspan.

Rumbling sounds of the air crackling with electricity created a deafening cacophony that struck terror in the bird-related people.

The man's gloating and deep voice echoed around. "You are done!"

In the human forms, while fighting, it was difficult to pressure the opponent with the bloodline.

However, in the beast form, the bloodline pressure was easily used.

As the top clan in Distancia, it was known that Jade Thunderbird had the greatest bloodline.

However, he made the wrong bet this time.

QYA~!

The harmonious cry of the ethereally beautiful silver Moon Phoenix resonated with the World, silencing every other event besides its natural echoing cry and forcing almost every bird-related creature to kneel.

The pressure other beasts and beast humans felt was also not low, making their shoulders sink by the weight of Cecile's presence.

The Phoenix's gigantic two-hundred-meter wingspan cast a dark shadow on the ground, eclipsing even the Sun behind her with the incomparable and unmatched majesty of the Moon.

"Lowly creature, only my love has the right to make me bend down with her bloodline. Now, you shall learn that you are a frog in the bottom of a well, and you must lower your head."

Those arrogant words were followed by the low-level Ancient-beast-ranked bloodline spreading throughout the area like a tsunami.

Every beast and beast-human with an avian bloodline felt their souls tremble with Cecile's echoing and ethereally beautiful voice.

The Ancient Ranked Bloodline of the Moon Phoenix was like the absolute sovereign of bird-related creatures.

The giant silver Phoenix flapping its wings with freezing white flames dancing around her wings hovering above them was like a ruler overlooking the world.

The four-winged Thunderbird was about to fly up and charge toward Cecile when the Moon Phoenix's aura fell on top of him. The enormous fifty-meter wings crashed onto the land together with his body, making his eyes widen in terror. "What kind of bloodline is this!?"

Cecile's indifferent face didn't change as her voice reverberated with the world one more time.

"Surrender."

The man wanted to fight against it, but the feeling was magnified because he was in his beast form. He had, quite literally, dug his own grave.

He looked at the sky with defiance, but when his yellow eyes met with the piercing cold blue phoenix eyes, his beak trembled slightly and uttered. "I-I surrender."

The majestic Phoenix didn't answer and looked away from him, not giving him a second glance as it flew back toward her lover.

The size shrunk quickly mid-air, and she regained her human form by the time she was before Yasenia.

Like a little bird returning to her nest, Cecile dove into her lover's arms in a docile manner and surrounded Yasenia with her cozy silver wings.

Yasenia naturally welcomed her and kissed her forehead. "Well done, sweetheart."

The people around opened their eyes widely.

The incomparable and majestic Phoenix was snuggling in the dragon woman's arms with a soft, relaxed expression.

In their minds, to be able to tame such an otherworldly and aloof creature, they understood that Yasenia had to be more exceptional than this Phoenix.

The effect rang the truest in the avian races as they all looked at the dragoness with reverence and awe.

The elder also returned to his human form, his body still heavily injured because of Cecile's [Moon Freezing Catastrophe] he received.

Yasenia caressed her sweetheart's long platinum-blond hair and asked. "Do you accept your loss or not?"

The man opened his mouth, but Cecile gave him a cold stare. The soul-depth respect Cecile had forcibly dug into him made him stop his words.

After trying for a moment, he sighed. "I will, Lady Yasenia. Our power was rash, and we won't continue participating in this fight. You are free to continue your recruitment."

The other four frowned, but they didn't say anything. Cecile's bloodline aura had also given them a scare.

Yasenia smiled. "Your clan's might is worthy of being number one. You are not the strongest in the clan, yet I felt a peak-level Mythical rank bloodline coming from you. The seniors and leaders must be exceptional characters. Moreover, acting in the name of power is easy, but knowing when to retreat and admitting wrongs is a sign of an exceptional character. This junior respects the elder."

Although Yasenia didn't make any gesture to admit her respect, the man didn't expect Yasenia to give him face after all that happened. However, a grateful light flashed in his eyes.

Yasenia continued looking at the other four elders. "Our sect welcomes all races, and we don't discriminate no matter which power they come from. As long as they are loyal to us, we will nurture everyone. Please don't take this altercation as us becoming enemies. After exchanging pointers, I

would love our clans to become allies. Regardless of winner or loser, let's be respectful and honest with each other."

The man knew that this was Yasenias effort to open a way to avoid losing face, and he took it.

"We'll take it into account. I was rude and interrupted. I hope everyone here is now convinced about their credibility. This one is leaving, lady Yasenias."

He then took to the sky and left.

What he didn't know was that Yasenias words had many layers in them. For example, from then on, if one elder refused to admit defeat, they would look extremely bad to the public, hurting even the image of their power.

Furthermore, peoples vision of the Astral Sky Sect will elevate, making her influential enough for cultivators worldwide to have confidence in joining her even if Yasenias becomes an enemy with high-level races.

Fighting top powers off is an attractive prospect for those searching for a power to gain protection and grow.

High-level rogue cultivators that don't want to join existing powers existed, like the lamia clan, and these conditions were a top-notch bait that our dragoness hung over their heads.

Not to mention, her girls would also become rising stars that many would like to become an ally with. After all, top powers know that Yasenias allied with a few high-ranking people, making them even more reluctant to "kill before they grow."

In short, this move used her existing foundation to build a towering and imposing image to the outside while also appearing welcoming.

An image that would only become enhanced after the other girls fought.

Tatyana smiled. "Brilliant move."

The Ocean Swallowing Mermaid was very intelligent and caught on a few of these points, making her frown deeper. 'She is not simple. She also used the fragility of the elder after being impacted by that silver phoenix to make her words sound more convincing than they were.'

The Ocean Swallowing Mermaid looked at the short and cute, big-breasted blonde girl and nodded. 'I need to win against her to at least return some face. Let's fight before the others fight, and we give the dragoness more momentum.'

"Little girl, how about we start our fight?"

Of course, what she failed to measure was that the innocent and sweetly smiling woman was an absolute monster in the disguise of a cutie.

Angel blinked her round, big blue eyes and smiled. "Okay! Big sister, be careful~."

At this moment, the other Astral Sky Clan seniors arrived. People like Luscias, Drasha, Ghana, Fascia, Finnegan, Hanna, and similar.

Drasha looked at the arena and saw Angel about to fight an Epoch Core cultivator from the Mermaid race, and she became scared. She quickly slithered and arrived at her side. "Little Angel, what are you doing there?"

Angel blinked and smiled, trotting toward her and hugging Drasha's snake hip. "Big Sister Drasha, you've arrived at the perfect time! I'll be fighting that pretty mermaid soon!"

Selena, Angel's personal maid, had her eyes twitching when she saw Angel hugging another lamia. "Tsk, I'll show you who Little Angel's favorite lamia is later."

Drasha felt a chill climbing up her spine and looked over to see an extraordinarily gorgeous and voluptuous fiery lamia. Her red scales shone like precious rubies, and her fiery red long hair was glossy with soft curls.

The lamias that came couldn't help but have their eyes widen as Selena's profound aura felt like an ocean. "Who is she!?"

The mermaid sighed. "Little girl, we should start the fight soon."

Angel exclaimed. "Oh, sorry, big sister. I was disrespectful."

Drasha looked at Yasenia, but seeing her calmly looking over, she guessed that there was not any danger. "That dragoness becomes exaggeratedly protective of little Angel, so... Let's move to the side."

They all moved to the side, leaving space between them.

The mermaid shook her head and thought. "I'll finish this quickly. Even if she is a lowly human, she is quite cute to treat harshly."

Angel looked at Yasenia and asked. "Yasenia, please say when we start!"

Yasenia smiled softly and nodded. "Then, at the count of three."

"One."

The mermaid's and Angel's aura burst outward, clashing with each other with a loud bang.

"What!?"

With an exclamation of surprise, an extremely pure and concentrated aura crashed with her own aura, almost blasting it into pieces.

The mermaid was horrified after feeling Angel's profound presence.

"Two!"

However, she didn't have time to speak as the dragoness kept counting, so she surrounded herself with blue-green energies, increasing her physical strength manifold.

At the same time, Angel cast her enhancing skills. "[Prismatic Scarlet Heart Glass], [Energy Flow Intent Level One]."

Unlike the other girls, Angel had only one self-enhancing skill. However, when Prismatic Scarlet Heart Glass was used, a reddish aura surrounded her, increasing her defense and energy manipulation to extreme levels.

Moreover, her intent was another multiplier to her innately powerful energy manipulation ability, making her control ridiculous for her level.

"Three!"

The mermaid slapped her tail and flashed forward with flashing speed while a massive water aura flowed around her fist.

She arrived before Angel in an instant and punched.

The surroundings thought that it was over.

However, Angel summoned her [Glass Heart Shield], placing it in the punch's way. For those who had forgotten, [Glass Heart Shield] was a low-level Transcendent Rank shield. The shield Yasenia robbed Jaxon, the Demon junior, in the Secret realm.

BOOM!

Everyone's eyes opened wide when the short woman stood steady and didn't even take a step back after receiving a punch that could level a town.

Angel smiled and commented. "Big sister, you are so strong!"

The mermaid's lips twitched. 'What in the heaven's name?'

Angel then summoned a semi-transparent iridescent sword and slashed toward her with extremely quick and precise motions. "[Light Severing Sword]."

The mermaid saw a flash of light and hastily moved back, feeling the tip of the long sword scratching her neck and splitting the skin. 'So sharp!'

The mermaid expertly moved her and punched in a place difficult to defend.

The mermaid saw that Angel was late to defend and smiled. 'I got you.'

Angel muttered while turning. "[Prismatic Crystal Shield]."

A barrier appeared before the mermaid, and when her punch landed with a massive bang, it didn't even budge.

"[Brilliant Light Steps]."

Angel became a light beam and reappeared above the mermaid.

The mermaid looked up and saw Angel waving her long sleeves. Then, she saw glass in different geometrical shapes, creating complex lines and patterns surrounding her in an instant.

Her opponent's sweet voice spread around with a subtle, graceful, and unmistakable imposing tone.

"[Vaporizing Laser Formation]."

Pure white light reflected in the mermaid's eyes, followed by an enormous explosion.

BOOOOOM!

Chapter 617: Angel's Overwhelming Strength.

After the massive explosion, everyone was horrified. The strength of that explosions was nothing to scoff at.

Angel, holding a shield that covered half her body and a long sword, slowly descended from the air, looking at the center of the explosion. 'Hm, she managed to defend herself.'



The mermaid reappeared, surrounded by a water sphere. Even then, parts of her skin had severe burns, and her hair was disheveled.

The mermaid looked at Angel and shouted with an aura burst. "[Ocean Swallowing Body]."

A blue aura encased her, and her strength rose to a completely new different level. With a wave of her hand, an elegant sword appeared in her grasp.

The second Angel's feet touched the floor, the mermaid's body disappeared and arrived at Angel's side.

Angel's soft blue eyes gained a serious glint as a massive wave of water followed the sword. "[Prismatic Energy Burst]."

A multicolored aura spread around her as she activated [Prismatic Crystal Shield] one more time.  
BANG!

This time, the crystal wall cracked at the mermaids' hit.

In the meantime, Angel created distance and summoned another formation. "[Shattering Crystal Core Formation]."

Her formation nodes appeared in the hundreds with a diameter of one meter and surrounded the area around her.

The mermaid waved her arm, summoning a massive tsunami.

The moment the water touched the crystal cores, they exploded with a deafening sound, bursting the tsunami into pieces.

The mermaid frowned. 'A minefield. This girl is much stronger than I expected.'

Angel saw the mermaid standing in place, so she didn't lose a chance to attack one more time. "Standing there while pondering in front of me? You are too confident, Innate skill: [Shattering Prismatic Light]."

Her [Glass Heart Shield] burst with light, and a massive beam of glass with physical properties similar to light flashed toward the mermaid.

The mermaid slapped her fishtail and slashed with her sword. "Petty tricks. [Ocean Wall]."

The glass-light beam slammed into the wall of water, and the mermaid's eyes widened. The massive wall burst open as if a bomb had exploded, creating a circular hole, and the beam continued toward her unimpeded. 'Shit.'

She used body-strengthening skills and placed her sword in front of her before the beam struck her.  
BOOOM!

The mermaid grunted as her sword got blown away, and the massive attack landed on her chest like a meteor.

Her body was blasted away, cratering almost five hundred meters away.

Angel looked toward the mermaid's crashing point and accumulated energy while muttering. "Body cultivators are a bit tough."

The crashing point exploded, with the mermaid flying through the air rapidly while blood gushed from the heavy wounds on her chest.

"[Seven Waves Dance]."

The mermaid's speed increased, trying to close the distance one more time.

Angel chanted again, glass cores and lines surrounding the floor before herself. "[Prismatic Bloodthirsty Golem Formation]."

The usual clear glass became bloody red as the bright crimson aura around Angel deepened, her eyes flickering between blue and green colors while the roots of her beautiful blonde hair became bright red.

The mermaid reached fifty meters before Angel, dodging the previously deployed mines, but her heart suddenly twisted, making her feel ominous.

She hastily slashed to the right with all her bodily strength, ripping the air apart with just her brute strength.

BANG!

Her sword clashed with a sharp red claw and sliced through, landing on the chest of a female humanoid red glass golem.

With a loud explosion, the golem was destroyed, but by the time she looked around, dozens of those creatures were charging toward her.

The worst part was that they didn't trigger the mines when touching them. 'I have yet to land a hit on her! I can't lose like this.'

The mermaid let out a low shout, making her aura increase to the peak, and entered a brutal melee with the golems.

The Epoch Core Mermaid slashed, punched, slapped with her tail, and dodged the golems around her.

Angel looked at her with interest in her blue-green eyes, a hint of battle intent slowly appearing. 'That big sister is quite strong.'

Mirrory commented. 'How do you feel?'

Angel smiled. 'Perfectly fine. My energy consumption is regulated, my energy control feels sublime, and my mind is clear and calm.'

Mirrory smiled. 'Perfect. Fight a few more minutes to refine yourself. She is qualified to temper your combat senses and the skills we learned. Enter melee combat after she destroys all the golems. I will guide you for a few seconds. Try to defeat her using melee skills.'

Angel nodded. 'Okay.'

The mermaid's battle experience was clear to all as the golems were smashed one after another, shattering in red crystal dust.

After defeating the last golem, she saw white light flash around Angel as she charged straight toward her at vertiginous speeds.

The mermaid's eyes were set ablaze, and she shouted. "You want to exchange hits in melee combat? Junior, you are too young!"

The mermaid's sword and Angel's sword clashed.

CLANG!

Angel felt as if a mountain had struck her weapon, pushing her backward for tens of meters.

The mermaid appeared right above her, swinging down her sword. Angel's blue-green eyes flashed with light as she activated [Brilliant Light Steps], dodging the attack and swinging at her fishtail. "[Light Severing Sword]."

The mermaid barely dodged, having a few scales chipped off, and turned around to slash toward Angel one more time, her sword shining with a deep blue light.

Angel met the powerful attack with her shield while lowering her stance.

BANG!

A blue ripple spread around, but Angel didn't move.

The next five minutes was a violent exchange between the two. With a steady position, Angel expertly used her sword and shield, fighting equally with the mermaid.

Our girls' eyes shone with admiration while Yasenia's tail was wagging fast enough to create a small gale behind her.

The mermaid shouted. "Girl, even if our strength is matched, my energy is thousands of times more abundant."

Angel smirked. "Silly big sister."

Then, Mirrory's voice entered her mind. "This is good enough. Finish her."

The blonde girl activated another of her innate skills. "[Crimson Crystal Heart]."

Her blood rushed around her body as a massive wave of energy flowed through her meridians.

BOOOM!

Her aura was like a hurricane, pushing the mermaid a few steps back. The elder's eyes widened as Angel's aura became otherworldly and highly profound.

A beautiful bright red color swallowed Angel's hair while her eyes shone like emeralds. Her disposition became solemn as her presence and red aura multiplied.

Angel floated a few meters into the air, and then she spoke indifferently, with a completely different tone from usual. "[Prismatic Glass Weaver Domain], [Glass Evocation Intent Level One]."

Hundreds of meters around her shone with multicolored lights as glass prisms of different shapes and colors manifested.

It looked like the arena became a world made of iridescent glass and red energy.

The mermaid's heart sank, and cold sweat flowed down her back. She quickly rushed and attacked Angel.

However, Angel waved her sword and chanted her third innate skill. "[Mirror World]."

All the prisms turned into conductive glass structures, and countless light beams shot out from her body.

The mermaid felt like the world had momentarily fallen under Angel's control as her soul shuddered with fear for her life. 'Protect myself at all costs!'

The next instant, the World was illuminated. At the same time, all the glass created by Angel burst with blinding light, engulfing the arena in a massive explosion as countless lasers and energy beams fell onto the mermaid.

BOOOM!

The mermaid screamed in pain as her body was blasted flying. All the energy beams pierced through whatever defenses she placed as if they were fragile walls.

The glass and light energy combination not only charred large patches of her skin but also sliced many bone-deep wounds.

The spectators opened their eyes after the blinding explosion and looked at the dignified Angel floating above the mermaid with her long sword tip resting on the mermaid's throat. "You lost."

The red-haired and green-eyed Angel had an indifferent face as she said those words. The mermaid looked at her with unwillingness, but she eventually said. "I lost."

Angel dispelled all her skills, her hair returning to the glossy blonde hair as her eyes regained the soft blue color.

Then, she flew toward Yasenia with a sweet smile and dove her face right between her breasts. "Yasenia, I won!"

The dragoness hugged her baby tightly and picked her up to bathe her face with kisses. "You did so well, baby. I love you."

Angel mewled sweetly as Yasenia's affection softly surrounded her like a soft blanket, making her melt in the sweet and floral-smelling dragoness's arms.

Yasenia threw a pill jar toward the mermaid.

The elder caught it and tilted her head. Yasenia smiled. "That's a high-level heaven-ranked pill. You can use it now or reserve it for later. After all, your wounds are severe but not deep enough to need treatment immediately."

The mermaid's eyes widened in surprise. "High-level heaven-ranked?"

Yasenia nodded. "The wounds made by my girl are not light, so it is normal for me to give you a present as compensation. I hope you don't resent us."

The mermaid blinked a few times and then nodded slowly. "I will remember this goodwill."

Then, as the Jade Thunderbird Elder did, she floated upward and flew away.

Yasenia's head turned toward the other three and asked. "Would you like to continue fighting?"

Naturally, if they retreated now, it would be seen as cowardly, so they could only bite their teeth and nod.

The Deep-Sea Shark woman looked at Andrea and spoke. "Please, instruct me."

Unlike before, there was a solemn tone in her words. After Angel displayed her strength, they wouldn't underestimate the remaining three.

Andrea nodded. "Let's have an honorable fight."

She had her dragon helmet on with her black armor, so she looked like a demonic dragon knight. Moreover, the large, heavy halberd with the wide ax edge shone dangerously.

Andrea has altered the design slightly to change it from a pure halberd to one with a shortened staff and a wider ax, a shorter but sharper and wider spearhead, and a back edge.

It was between two and two and a half meters in length, with a quarter of the weapon being the head.

It was a design that would be impossible to carry for mortals, but with Andrea's current bodily strength, it was not a problem.

Andrea spoke before the battle started. "Elder, my skill kit is extremely dangerous and deadly. Please do not try to push yourself. I would feel guilty if I accidentally killed you."

The Shark woman blinked and then frowned. "Do not underestimate me, junior."

Andrea sighed. "I'm not..."

Then, she stepped forward, lowered her stance, and spun her large weapon three times before lodging the pole beneath her arm with one arm extended forward. "Attack when you are ready."

Yasenia, looking from the side, almost squealed. 'Darling is so cool~! Kya!'

Well, Yasenia was the number one Andrea fan in the Universe.

The Shark Elder stomped the ground after summoning a giant battle ax and rushed toward Andrea without using auras.

Naturally, Andrea also didn't use any and matched her opponent.

Halber and Ax collided.

BANG!

Andrea was pushed back five steps, but her stance was solid, and her face below the draconic helmet was calm.

The tall shark woman released a quick and powerful barrage, but Andrea kept blocking, parrying, and misdirecting the attacks while he was pushed back.

The Deep-Sea Shark Elder was naturally superior body-wise, so Andrea was at a disadvantage.

The female shark sneered. "If this is all, I'm quite disappointed."

Andrea answered calmly. "Then, I will step it up a notch. [Obliterating Chromosphere]."

BOOM!

A massive heat wave engulfed the aura, increasing the temperatures so much that people in the spectating area felt the heat on their faces as if they had placed themselves before a bonfire.

In the arena, a juggernaut made of magma appeared, looking like a knight that descended straight from an infernal land.

Chapter 618: Infernal Knight Andrea.

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In the arena, a juggernaut made of magma appeared, looking like a knight that descended straight from an infernal land.

The shark elder took a few steps back with a large frown and deployed her own body-enhancing technique, making a greyish light surround her.

Andrea spoke, her voice sounding somewhat demonic when heard through her two armors. "Please be careful, I'm attacking. [Sun Chasing Steps]."

The Deep-Sea Shark elder saw the magma creature charge at her with disproportionate speed for how bulky Andrea looked.

She waved her battle ax and collided with Andrea's halberd.

BANG!

Unlike before, Andrea was not pushed back as much, showing that the distance had reduced between their strengths.

Andera chanted. "[Star Born Searing Mantle]."

A bright red flame burst from her back, taking the shape of a cape and becoming viscous, spilling lava around Andrea. This mantle was created by her Natural Treasure, the [Star Born Searing Flame].

Then, the heroic woman charged again toward the Deep-Sea Shark Elder, colliding once more time while carrying a massive wave of heat.

The elder covered herself with a water film and collided again with Andrea.

BANG!

However, Andrea didn't move back this time, and they locked weapons together. The searing temperature coming from Andera made the elder feel as if she was being cooked.

Naturally, she answered with a skill. "[Shark Hunt]."

Her speed multiplied as her battle ax and body were encased in a thicker greyish aura.

Andrea and her collided and exchanged blows without stopping.

The armored woman deflected her heavy ax and stabbed with the spear part of her halberd. The shark elder barely dodged and used her shark tail to slap Andrea.

Andrea was more than accustomed to dealing with tails, so she lifted her leg and blocked it with her shin.

The elder hissed as her tail felt a burning sensation. It seemed that even with her buffs, Andrea's lava armor was hot enough to damage her.

Andrea spoke solemnly. "Senior, I'm barely started. I'll start being serious now."

The shark elder was surprised and prepared herself, making her energy permeate every fiber of her body.

However, physical defense was not that absolute against Andrea.

"[Solar Domain], [Molten Sun]."

A golden light shone from Andrea's body and bathed the surroundings in it. The elder hissed and jumped backward as the temperature sharply rose one more time.

Moreover, she had to continue moving backward as [Molten Sun] materialized.

[Molten Sun] was Andrea's innate skill, which created a giant Phantom Sun above her that increased temperatures further.

Moreover, Andrea took the change of the elder retreating to add another skill. "[Searing Solar Prominence]."

Massive arcs of molten material appeared around Andrea, staining the arena with lava that didn't cool down thanks to all of Andrea's auras.

Standing in the middle of this hell, Andrea was like an Infernal Knight who descended to scorch the Heavens and Earth. "Senior, I'm coming."

The shark woman was an aquatic creature, so this situation was less than favorable. Her face was ugly, and even her eyes felt a stinging pain from the heat.

However, her opponent clearly wasn't going to give her a chance.

"[Sun Obliterating Charge]."

Andrea stomped the ground, creating a massive wave of molten material, and shot forward while the arcs of searing liquid from the prominence skill followed behind her.

The deep sea shark elder used as many body-enhancing skills as possible, increasing her strength and resistance to extreme levels. Then, she made a low shout and charged against Andrea.

BOOM!

A collision ensued as the scorching heat from their explosion spread around.

This time, the elder was the one taking a step back.

The senior gritted her teeth. "The opponent is too mismatched!"

However, it wasn't only her. Those observing the battle had grimaces. Thinking about battling the lava knight made them feel sick.

Andrea then muttered with a solemn voice. "[Warring Sun Battle Art: First form, Foundation Crumbling]."

She rose her halberd and descended it wrapped in golden flames like a brilliant meteor.

BANG!

The senior barely blocked it, but the heavy strike made her take a step back, destabilizing her posture.

Andrea appeared at her side, and her body shone with golden light this time.

"[Warring Sun Battle Art: Second Form, Unwavering Barrage]."

The shark woman was using a part of her strength to protect herself from being cooked, so she had very little maneuverability to counterattack against her.

Her ax moved and collided with the halberd. Yet, she saw Andrea's swinging speed gaining a massive boost as the second hit was arriving before she recuperated her stance.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

The shark woman took one step back after another and finally shouted. "[Pressure Intent Level Three]!"

Andrea was slammed by a wave of formless energy, and her attack was interrupted. She reacted quickly. [Battle Intent Level One], [Perseverance Intent Level One]."

The shark woman observed the intents released by her opponent for an instant and charged at Andrea. "Using level one intents, you are courting Death!"

Andrea also went back to fight without a word and exchanged hits with the elder. However, each time the battle ax hit her weapon this time, she felt like a wall of pure pressure slammed onto her, forcing her back.

Usually, this would've damaged the shark-woman's opponent. However, Andrea's defense was not normal.

Andrea squinted and used defense- and offense-increasing skills. "[Heaven Born Flame Defense], [Solar Body], [Sun Obliterating Armament]."

BOOM!

A massive swirl of red flames engulfed Andrea like a tornado as a golden glow shone around her with renewed radiance.

The red flames clung around her body, creating something like an aura as they increased Andrea's general defense, armor strength, and weapon strength.

The shark woman, confident in her level three intent, clashed weapons with Andrea again.

BANG!

Andrea didn't move from her spot, and the shark-woman could feel the battle intent radiating from her enemy's body.

Even with two levels of difference in their intents, Andrea's Battle Intent and Perseverance Intent increased her strength the longer the battle went on.

"[Sun Obliterating War Dance]."

From then on, it was not a battle but a unilateral beating.



BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The Infernal knight waved her halberd heroically with a massive golden Sun floating above her and arcs of molten lava covering everything in scorching material.

She was like a War Goddess dominating the battlefield, invincible and unmatched.

Andrea didn't ask for surrender. She thought that it would be disrespectful to her opponent. However, her swings didn't decrease at all in strength.

"Senior, watch out. [Warring Sun Battle Art: Third Form, Molten Landscape]."

Andrea jumped and rapidly descended like a meteor.

The Shark woman easily dodged, but the attack was not meant to land.

BOOM!

After she smashed into the ground, a massive tsunami of molten material rose twenty meters into the air, swallowing her surroundings.

The senior's eyes widened, and she flew upward. However, a voice reached her ears.

"[Sun Explosion]."

The enormous Sun above her head glowed, and her face became terrified. If that explosion sent her cratering down, she would not land in the arena but in an ocean of superheated molten material.

"That's a death sentence!"

"I surrender!"

The Sun above her stopped glowing and dissipated in the wind with many of the auras.

Andrea floated upward, the molten armor slipping off her, revealing her gorgeous black armor with red and golden details.

She took off her draconic helmet and smiled at the senior. "Thank you for battling me, senior. It was a close match."

The surrounding people shouted in their heads. 'No, it wasn't!'

The Deep-Sea Shark Elder was still sweating with a few blisters on her skin. She answered solemnly. "It was my complete loss. Good battle."

Yasenia descended onto the battlefield and used her Moon Dragon Breath, quickly cooling down everything and creating a gigantic steam column.

The dragoness hugged Andrea, ignoring the scorching temperature of her armor, and kissed her lips. "Well done, darling. I knew you could win."

Andrea knew that the residual heat of her armor couldn't hurt her dear, but she gently pushed her away. "Be careful, love. What if you are burnt?"

Yasenia laughed and released her breath on Andrea's armor, cooling it down. Then, like a loach, she hugged Andrea again. "Hehehe~, now there are no problems."

Then, the dragoness turned toward the elder with a smile.

The Deep Shear Shark Elder sighed and shook her head. "We are also leaving. Thanks for showing me mercy. I will remember it."

Honestly, she had no hard feelings. Her opponent was extremely respectful and honorable, even warning her a few times of the lethal attacks.

She looked at Andrea and smiled. "Junior, you have a heart as hot as your flames. Let's spar again in the future."

Andrea smiled and nodded. "Thanks for the praise, senior."

"Until we meet again!"

Then, the senior flew away.

The dragoness looked at the remaining seniors and spoke. "We've already won three out of the five matches. This means we have won our qualifications to rule this area. Do the two seniors want to continue the fights, or shall we end it here?"

The Sky Scale Dragon Man frowned as he looked at his opponent.

She looked pretty ordinary. She had a regular face, exotic electric blue hair, and violet eyes and was carrying a two-meter-long silver spear.

Evelyn blinked and asked. "Any problem, senior? I personally don't mind which one you decide on. Fighting would be nice since I hadn't had a proper sparring person in a while. However, not fighting is also okay with me."

The middle-aged man asked. "How strong are you compared to the three who just fought?"

Evelyn shrugged. "Sometimes I win against them. Other times, I lose. Oh, but the petite and big-breasted girl is someone I have yet to beat."

The man pondered. 'If I surrender without fighting, it will not be seen as a big dishonorable moment. However, people will probably hold it against me. After all, it is like admitting to being afraid of losing.'

Yasenia looked at the Devil Smashing ape-man in the meantime. "What about you, senior?"

The ape-man nodded. "I will fight. It's not a lethal match, and we can surrender at any time. I have no reason not to take this fight."

The dragon man listened and agreed. "Then, Lady Yasenia. Please give us the go-ahead."

Yasenia nodded and commented to Evelyn in a mental message. 'Dear, if you win, tonight I'll do whatever you like with obvious limits.'

Evelyn's eyes widened for a second, and then a perverted smile flashed on her lips as she laughed perversely in her head. 'huhueghuegh, dragon dick, here I come!'

Yasenia, who heard her, had her lips twitching.

Yasenia looked at Angel and asked her. "Baby, fix the arena in the meantime, please."

Angel nodded, used the formation to repair it, and moved all the molten material to the sides, cleaning the three arenas in less than ten minutes.

Meanwhile, Evelyn's fight ensued.

Chapter 619: Evelyn's Frenetic Battle Style.

Yasenia counted down from three, and in the meantime, they both used their enhancing skills.

First, Evelyn activated [Storm Roaring Thunder Descent] and [Luminous Storm Dress].

A massive black lightning bolt fell on top of her while arcs of blue lightning enveloped her figure in a magnificent dance of pure energy.

The deafening crackling as Evelyn's body was covered in an elegant blue dress was a sight to behold.

The usual common-looking woman now looked like a goddess of lightning as her blue hair waved wildly with the events unfolding around her.

Moreover, she extended her silver spear and used [Luminous Spear], making white lightning bolts run along the weapon, giving it a ferocious appearance.

The Sky Scale Dragon Man's face became solemn as Evelyn's feet floated from the ground because of the pure electromagnetic power coursing her body, and she placed her spear horizontally.

Around himself, he had used a skill named [Sky Scale Flying Body], increasing his own speed. However, the increase in power compared to his opponent seemed meager.

Yasenia finished her countdown right then. "...one!"

Evelyn chanted. "[Flash Lightning Steps]."

Her body flashed as she charged toward him.

Then, the dragon man's spiritual sense caught a swift presence approaching from the right, but he could only move his white longsword to block the attack.

CLANG!

His sword was blocking the tip of a spear directed straight to his neck. His eyes crossed with the electric violet eyes of his opponent for a second. 'This will be difficult.'

"[Seven Radiant Lightning Steps]."

Evelyn's footwork changed as she circled around the man at extreme speeds while stabbing with her spear seven times in quick succession.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

The Sky Scale Dragon Men were speed-focused, but the senior felt slow in front of the electric-blue-haired woman.

The man roared, taking the slight window created by the end of the attack. "[Sky Splitter]!"

His sword flashed, and his body moved quickly enough to look like a blur for the people observing.

Evelyn's pupils constricted. "[Light Bending: Nine Illusions]."

Evelyn's body split into nine perfectly identical images, and the dragon man slashed five of them instantly, not landing a single hit on Evelyn.

Evelyn muttered, feeling the danger of being hit by that sword. "It seems I can't give you breathing room. Okay, then. It's a non-stop barrage from now on. [Thunder Light Overcharge]."

Barrel-thick white lightning bolts connected with the arena and Evelyn's body, creating massive arcs of power.

Evelyn's eyes leaked a white electric light, and her speed and strength multiplied.

"[Radiant Spear Flash]."

The dragon man's slit eyes thinned as the spear-tip appeared right before his eyes before he could react. 'Shit.'

He swiveled his head, barely dodging the spear as it grazed his cheek and spilled blood.

Evelyn then activated her intentions. "[Luminous Lightning Intent], [Spear Intent], [Threader Intent]."

In this case, the [Threader Intent] would aid her in connecting each attack with the next in a perfect manner.

The dragonman sped backward, creating a small distance, and also activated his intent. "[Speed Intent Level Three]."

Evelyn saw the man blurring as air pressure approached her from the right. With a quick twist of her spear, she blocked in that direction. "[Thunder Light Shield]."

BANG!

Her arms hurt as her feet left the ground, and she flew backward.

The Sky Scale Dragon Man reappeared behind her, but Evelyn wasn't going to let him play with her.

With a low roar, she activated one of her Inheritance skills and one of her innate skills. "[Storm Lightning Body], [Luminous Lightning Body]!"

RUMBLE!

Massive arcs of lightning, incomparable to anything before, swirled around her as thunderclouds gathered above Evelyn.

Evelyn had considered calling Sierra, but she wanted to test herself without external aid. The same reason as to why Andrea didn't call Ebrahim when, in truth, they could be considered as one entity.

Sierra knew it and just observed from the inside, always ready to appear in case she was going to be defeated.

They both knew Yasenia's objective was a five to zero, so they wouldn't lose a match out of stubbornness of wanting to fight alone.

A golden breastplate appeared on Evelyn's chest because of the Storm Lightning Body, and her skin crackled with the extremely powerful, luminous lightning.

Then, she used her movement skills and charged back at him. "[Luminous Charge]."

The already fast dragon man was startled to see Evelyn catching up to his speed and even overcoming it slightly.

Sword and spear collided in a succession of sounds that repeated so quickly that some people might perceive it as one constant sound.

Evelyn stabbed her spear, being blocked by the dragon man's sword, only to spin it and use it as a polearm in a lateral strike.

However, the dragonman dodged backward, and then he flapped his wings to accelerate forward.

While her spear was overextended, Evelyn summoned a thunderous rain of lightning bolts with her innate skill [Luminous Lightning Calamity].

The thunderclouds above roared, and massive white lightning bolts descended upon the dragon man with enough speed to feel unavoidable.

He roared to the sky, and his sword blurred, blocking most of the attacks.

However, some got through and charred his body where they touched.

Evelyn's lightning was extremely fearsome power-wise.

As if she was not satisfied with the continuous raining lightning, Evelyn pointed her spear to the sky and shouted her second inheritance skill. "[Storm's Descent]!"

The clouds became darker as the number of lightning roaming in them quickly increased, falling like a cascade onto the man.

Even with the Speed Intent at the third level, he was overwhelmed by the pure white lightning shower.

Evelyn's energy drained extremely quickly as her meridians pumped energy crazily.

The dragonman roared. "I'M NOT DONE YET! SKY DRAGON BODY!"

BOOM!

A massive aura exploded from him, blasting all lightning for a brief moment. However, it was a moment brief enough to allow him to speed toward Evelyn.

He accelerated toward Evelyn with the intention to slash her as he shouted. "Surrender!"

The massive wave of pressure slammed onto Evelyn, but her eyes remained steady. "The one who needs to surrender is you. [Lightning Temple's Blessing]!"

The third inheritance skill enveloped her body with a golden aura, increasing her defense to terrifying levels.

Evelyn swung her spear with her slow but heaviest skill. "[Flowing Strom Spear Strike]."

Roiling thunderclouds with swirling white and black lighting coiled around her spear like a storm dragon, and she used every muscle of her body to clash with the dragonman.

BOOM!

The [Sky Dragon Body] collapsed under the massive pressure of Evelyn's attack, making his eyes bloodshot at the pain coursing his body.

Evelyn then stated with a low voice. "You lose. [Thunder Soul Destruction]."

The massive black lightning bolts around her that came from her Natural Treasure, the [Storm Roaring Thunder], ignited with white brilliance as they coiled around the man, exploding right after.

BOOOM!

The massive explosion rocked the air, and a scorched body fell from the sky with a smoke trail accompanying his fall.

Evelyn floated in the air, countless bolts of lightning roiling around her as she looked down with a solemn expression in her violet eyes.

The people who before ignored the common-looking girl felt their hearts skip a beat.

Yasenia would have charged and glomped her dear in a hug if Cecile and Andrea weren't grabbing her tail.

Evelyn saw that the man was immobile but breathing and released a breath, her auras receding and the cloudy sky transforming back into a sunny day.

Then, she used her movement technique and appeared before Yasenia with a smile.

But before she could speak, her mouth was invaded by a long tongue while her dragoness coiled around her like a snake and deeply kissed her.

Evelyn melted in a puddle and groaned in comfort.

Yasenia stopped kissing her and smiled softly. "You were fantastic back there, dear."

Evelyn blushed and buried her red face in her eyes. She whispered with a sweet tone. "Thank you. I love you."

Yasenia looked at the man barely standing and threw another pill jar. This time, with two healing pills. "Those two healing pills are for you. I recommend using one now because Evelyn's lightning is very wild and damaging. The other is a present from my part to ask forgiveness for the heavy injuries."

The dragonman gulped one without question and felt the damaging lightning energy in his body disappear. He smiled and nodded. "Thanks a lot, Lady Yasenia. Speaking of which... You didn't give the Jade Thunderbird elder one, right?"

Yasenia smiled. "I was going to send each of the major powers a small present anyways, a batch of ten mid-level Heaven-ranked pills, a low-level Heaven-ranked weapon, and a low-level Heaven-ranked armor. I'll add the healing pill to the gift of the elders I didn't give one to."

The dragonman nodded and sighed. "Junior Evelyn, it was a spending fight. I'm convinced of my defeat, farewell."

Evelyn nodded from within Yasenia's arms. "Thank you for the fight, senior. It allowed me to understand many of my shortcomings."

The man laughed. "Splendid. I wish my juniors were half as hardworking as you."

Then, he flapped his wings and flew away.

The eyes of everybody present moved and landed on the last arena.

There, a three-tailed fox stood in a long, flowy green dress.

Her elegance and temperament were exceptional, and flowers naturally grew at her feet.

The air of pure life she gave made every beast human observing have a good impression of her.

Moreover, although the dress didn't highlight it, everybody could see a voluptuous body hidden below the clothing.

The elegant veil covering her entire face added a mysterious aura to the woman, entrancing most and making the rest sigh in admiration.

'She must be a beauty without a match below that veil.'

Of course, most would be disappointed after seeing Kali's scarred face, but this showed the underlying innate beauty of the fox.

Kali spoke, her voice soft and gentle, like the wind in spring. "Respected Elder of the Devil Smashing Apes. Our powers have had deals, and we don't want to strain the relationship built over the years. Hence, I hope that this spar does nothing to affect our relationship."

The senior sighed. "I was honestly doubtful since the beginning, but what can I do? I receive orders, and I will follow them. Anyway, let's stop speaking about unrelated things. Lady Kali, we will begin when you cast the first skill."

Kali's large fox ears twitched. "You are giving me the first move?"

The senior laughed. "Although you might be stronger than me, you are still a junior."

Kali hummed. "Well, then, it would be disrespectful not to take the chance."

"[Verdant Dryad Superior Summoning]."

One hundred seeds appeared around Kali, shining with a green light full of vitality. Then, in what it seemed an instant, the seeds all transformed into elegant and beautiful dryads wearing all kinds of equipment.

In one move, the battle had changed from a one-against-one to a one-hundred-and-one-against-one.

Kali's voice reached the stunned ears of the elder. "Let's begin."

The Devil Smashing Ape elder wanted to bash his head against the ground and cry.

Chapter 620: One Fox Army.

In front of Kali, one hundred greenish women stood in different clothes.

Thirty of them wore heavy wooden armor, holding a large shield and a sword. They were the frontline, with incredible defense.

The thirty behind them had worse light combat attires, wielding all kinds of melee weapons. They were quick, built to take advantage of the openings created by the frontline while taking care of the flanks.

Further behind, where Kali stood, another fifteen archers with light dresses held two types of bows. Ten of them had short bows, and the other five had longbows. Short bow dryads focused on the immediate and close range, while long bow dryads took care of distance threats.

Finally, the last twenty-five wore leafy dresses and held a beautiful coiling staff. They were divided into five groups, spread around depending on their function. The healer, defensive, and restraining dryads were on the frontline, mixed with the melees. While in the long bow rank were the last ten, who used long-range offensive skills and enhancing skills.

It was an army built for combat, and Kali had expert control over it.

The Devil Smashing Ape senior frowned and didn't attack right away. He was observing the formation of the troops and their composition while using strengthening skills on himself. 'The general feeling is not that dangerous... Those staff-wielding dryads don't seem to be melee users. Their attires are too light for that. I'll have to keep an eye on them.'

Kali didn't stand still and also used her own enhancement skills on herself and her dryads. "Senior, I recommend not giving me more time. [Three-Tailed Nature Fox Aura], [Whispering Blossom Essence Dance]."

Countless white petals flew around Kali as a gentle green aura enveloped her body.

The constantly created petals sunk into the dryads, and the pressure the army gave deepened as their strength increased.

The senior's face sank, and he attacked right away. "[Mountain Slam]."

He flashed forward and punched with his muscular, long arm covered in fur.

Five of the armored dryads stepped forward and shared the burden with an innate skill.

BANG!

They took five steps back, their shields cracking at the brute strength of the Epoch Core cultivator.

The elder saw that and nodded. 'I can break through.'

However, when the senior was about to punch again and damage those dryads further, another wall of shields appeared before his body.

BANG!

The new five dryads also took five steps back, but the senior realized that the previous semi-damaged ones were completely healed and back in formation. 'Huh?'

However, he didn't have the luxury to observe closely.

Kali waved her long sleeve, and the ranged dryads attacked in continuous waves.

With perfect coordination, a wave of arrows shot toward him, enveloped in green light, while the floor below him ruptured as vines tried to entangle his limbs.

He hastily jumped back, but once his body left the ground, Kali and the longbow dryads attacked. "[Fox Root Entanglement]."

The five mighty arrows zoomed slightly above him, aiming at his escape routes, while ten times more powerful roots accelerated toward him.

Usually, Kali would take the initial part of a fight to summon her army, but since she was given the chance, the most challenging part was done without effort, so the only thing left was overwhelming her opponent.



The ape-man chose to receive the arrows instead of getting caught by the vines, so he flew upward and used his immensely powerful flesh to withstand the strikes.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

He grunted, but with a low shout and burst of aura, the lodged arrows burst into splinters.

Kali wouldn't get her prey easily escape. "[Fatal Parasitic Thorn Field], [Life Draining Spores]."

The ground was filled with expansive thorn fields, and the air above them was covered by a cloud of purplish-white spores.

The white fog swallowed the elder, and his instincts shouted for him to escape it. "[Mountain Ape Defense]!"

A dark brown glow surrounded his body, and he flew upward, bursting through into the air.

He looked down and saw Kali waving her left tail. "[Nature Fox First Tail: Nascent Life]."

Around Kali, young plant lifeforms with leafy wings and swords appeared.

"[Nature Fox Second Tail: Blooming Life]."

A massive aura of life energy enveloped them, making their frames grow into the shape of beautiful adult women.

The ape-man dodged as the long-range troops shot at him continuously. 'This is frustrating. How do I break through? Now she is summoning even more creatures!'

He decided to barrel down and try to break through using his strongest skills forcefully.

Kali saw it through her veil, and her lips below her veil arched. "[Nature Fox Third Tail: Developing Life]."

Kali waved her tail again, and the life aura thickened, enveloping not only the ten flying plant lifeforms she summoned but all of her army.

Their skin became smooth, their bodies perfected, and their strength multiplied.

The ape-man was suddenly met with a wall of shields, and his eyes widened. 'They can all fly!?'

However, he punched without holding back. "[Fist Intent Level Three], [Devil Smashing Fist]!"

BOOOM!

The wall-line broke, but ten dryads wielding different weapons charged at him rapidly through the space he created.

He continued toward Kali, punching extremely quickly and smashing the dryads so hard that they flew backward.

Kali looked on calmly, her lips parting again. "[Life Intent], [Growth Intent], [Evolution Intent]."

The life energy around her was so thick that plant life bloomed and spread hundreds of meters around the fox lady.

The plant creatures' eyes glowed with green, their internal structure solidifying further, and their strength increased a few notches.

The Devil Smashing Elder felt the increase in difficulty and was stopped in his tracks.

Countless vines appeared and tried tangling around him the instant his movements slowed down while arrows and green energy bolts shot in his direction.

Kali spoke calmly. "Sorry, senior. The moment you chose to give me a move, the battle was over. [Healing Life Aura]."

Another wide area range enhancement followed, adding fast regeneration to the already sturdy dryads and flying fairies.

The one hundred and ten creatures attacked with intricate patterns, making the senior come to a stop and focus on defense.

Not a single creature had died even after five minutes of fighting.

Kali chanted slowly, without any haste, as if she was taking a stroll. "[Spirit Overgrowth], [Life Enhancement: Verdant Core]."

One of the shield dryads roared as her height multiplied, becoming a massive eight-meter giant.

The ape senior saw the towering shield slamming toward him and punched back like before.

BOOM!

This time, he saw that the giant Dryad only took a step back, and before he turned toward others, she was attacking him again. Moreover, the glowing green eyes gave him a strange feeling, as if they had consciousness. 'Huh?'

Kali said softly. "Those skills give my summons spiritual consciousness and a large boost in strength. But... we are not done yet, [Fox Flower Land], [Innate Skill: Flower World Domain]."

The ape-man's face became dark. 'Even more boosts!'

Besides the white petals surrounding the battle, countless beautiful flowers bloomed around Kali, and the world around her seemed to fall under her influence.

[Flower World Domain] created a more powerful healing domain with boosting properties, adding to the [Healing Life Aura].

[Fox Flower Land], on the other hand, summoned many different-colored flowers. Then, her multiple intents made everything else grow and develop quicker, making a small hurricane of flowers that covered the battlefield.

There were different colored flowers, and each color had one function. These were the types of flowers: white flowers covered wounds and stopped the bleeding, red ones absorbed the blood in the surroundings to grow into small red flower spirits that attached themselves to the ape-man and exploded, yellow ones blocked attacks, pink ones attacked themselves to allies and got absorbed, giving them a small boost, and finally purple ones carried poisons within them.

There was another black variant, but that was a parasitic flower she didn't want to use in a friendly spar. The effects were very malicious, after all.

The parasitic roots thorn field she summoned before was of a similar nature, but one could see it more easily. In the small hurricane of flowers Kali summoned, spotting the black flowers would be difficult.

The ape-man quickly fell into a disadvantage and began suffering continuous blows and attacks.

Kali saw that he didn't surrender, so she spoke. "After this skill, I hope you surrender, or it will become difficult for you to survive."

The man frowned and saw a massive energy rush swirling toward Kali.

"[Life Origin Three Tailed Fox Transformation]."

With a more profound wave of life energy and a green glow, a massive fox appeared on the battlefield.

Its soft, light green fur reflected her deep connection with nature, as the enchanting pink and golden patterns across its length gave it an enthralling aura. The elegant fox eyes looked over at the Devil Smashing Elder with a soft yet aloof glance.

Then, her bloodline aura spread around, making everyone feel their hearts shuddering.

The size of the fox was a tremendous fifty meters in height, with a massive length of one-hundred-and-seventy-five meters, counting the very long and fluffy tails waving behind her. The size category was smaller than Cecile and Yasenias but a step higher than Ebirah and Sierra.

The hill-sized creature suddenly appeared, shrouding the man in her shadow, and then she spoke. "Surrender, senior."

The nature-like soft voice was like spring water trickling down the mountain, with a calming quality that relaxed the core being of all living beings. However, it also had an underlying power, like that same spring water gained when it became a waterfall down the mountain.

The plant creatures stopped fighting the man and flew around the giant fox, making the size comparison stand out. The human-sized dryads barely compared to the size of one eye of the fox.

The senior took in the sight and sighed. He looked at his injured body and nodded. "Alright, I agree. This is my loss."

Kali gently smiled in her beast form and returned to her human shape after another green wave of energy. "I would've loved fighting the elder without an advantage, but it was an interesting battle nonetheless."

The man shook his head. "I underestimated you, and I was punished accordingly. Well fought."

Kali nodded and flew to Yasenias side to receive her hugs and kisses.

The fox lady chuckled as her veil was half-lifted, and her dragoness trapped her mouth with her soft and creamy sweet lips.

Yasenias complimented. "Honey, you were outstanding. You didn't even move from your starting position!"

The other girls suddenly realized, and their eyes widened. Andrea nodded. "Right after the summoning, Kali didn't even take a single step."

Kali laughed. "If the opponents gave Angel a chance to move first, the fight would end in that move. Moreover, if I can't do something like this after being trained so harshly these last four years, I don't know where to put my face."

Yasenia left Kali to talk with the others and looked at the Devil Smashing Elder. "Here, the pills."

The man caught the pill jar and smiled. "Thank you, lady Yasenia."

Yasenia nodded. "The gifts have been prepared. I hope your power is happy with it when they arrive."

The man nodded. "I also expect our powers to continue being allies. Farewell."

Then, he summoned a flying sword and sped into the distance.

Yasenia took a deep breath and sighed through her nose. 'I was a bit nervous, but my dears handled it expertly.'

She looked at the five of them, and her eyes softened. 'They've grown so much.'

Then, Yasenia descended on the stage, prepared for the entry exam, and spoke aloud, her voice booming across the gathering area. "Now that there are no more distractions let's start with the test."