

## Heaven 641

Chapter 641: Kaleina's friend.

While Sierra and Evelyn left, Yasenia realized that she was completely free. The dragoness tilted her head, lately, it was more rare for her to be free than occupied with something. 'Hm... What should I do?'

Yasenia pondered for a second and then smiled. "Girls, today I'm going to spend time with Kaleina."

They all smiled and nodded, giving her a kiss before she left.

Tatyana was last, and after the kiss, she said. "Little Treasure, I have a few things to do, so I won't be accompanying you."

Yasenia pondered and asked. "Is it that investigation I asked you to do?"

Tatyana smirked. "That's right. I've been listing the top powerhouses of each important clan, and there are a few who are interesting. Either way, I should be done by next month. I hope to receive plenty of rewards~."

Yasenia hugged her waist and laughed. "More rewards? You are sucking me dry almost every night, what more do you want?"

Tatyana smiled seductively, tip-toeing to bite her lips. "What can I do? You are delicious~."

She almost changed her plans from accompanying Kaleina to rolling on the sheets with Tatyana. The dragoness lowered her face and buried it in Tatyana's neck, sniffing her scent and purring lovingly. "If you provoke me like this, I won't be able to hold back~."

Tatyana's eyes flashed and whispered temptingly. "Then, let's spend half an hour together before you go~."

Yasenia's eyes gained a pinkish color and both of them disappeared, spending time in their love nest for an hour.

After leaving the room, both of them had languid faces with rosy cheeks and walked basically glued to each other. The dragoness's tail was coiling around Tatyana like a constrictor snake, showing even more intimacy while they walked through the sect.

The members knew the Sect Master's love for human women, especially the core ones who always walked with her, so nobody felt that the situation was strange.

Yasenia kissed Tatyana's temple and chuckled lowly. "Didn't you have to work?"

Tatyana lifted one eyebrow seductively. "I changed my mind. I want to spend more time with you~."

Yasenia laughed and hugged her tightly, trying to express her deep feelings. "I love you."

Both of them arrived at their home and went toward Kaleina's room.

When they entered, the little dragoness was playing with three maids.

Of course, knowing that Yaseenia treated Kaleina as her own child, the maids were extremely pampering of her.

Kaleina had grown a lot during the last four years. Her length was already two meters, a bit shorter than Yaseenia's tail, and her back had begun developing her wings, while her forehead also had two bumps where horns would eventually grow.

Her face was unlike a typical dragon, much rounded and softer with large golden eyes, looking extremely adorable and pettable.

Even regarding dragon standards, Kaleina was very pretty.

Her purple scales refracted the light, giving her a natural shine and mystical aura, and her golden markings were beautiful and complimented her body perfectly.

Her body type was serpent-like, with only frontal claws and a serpentine body that ended in a beautiful tail.

When they entered, Yaseenia saw Kaleina's nose twitching and instantly turning toward them with a bright smile that could eclipse the sun with her cuteness. "Mommy! Mama Tatyana!"

She slithered toward them while happily laughing, and when Yaseenia leaned down, the little dragoness climbed and coiled around her, hugging her neck and licking her face. "I missed you, Mommy."

Yaseenia's eyes shone with love, and she kissed her little dear. "I missed you too, Kaleina."

Tatyana couldn't help but laugh. "You two have seen each other in the morning. What are you being dramatic for?"

Two pairs of golden dragon eyes looked at Tatyana with similar expressions. "That's too long!"

Yaseenia and Kaleina blinked and looked at each other before bursting into laughter. Yaseenia commented. "Say, baby. What do you want to do today? I have the entire day free to play with you as you like."

While she asked, her tail slowly caressed the little dragon, making her squint in happiness. The feeling of Yaseenia's scales caressing hers was so pleasant that Kaleina began purring.

Then, when the meaning of her words registered in the comfortable little dragon, Kaleina's eyes glittered like a warm sun, and she said with a smile. "I want to play in the obstacle course! I think I can go much further today!"

Yaseenia smiled and kissed her face. "Let's go, then. Hold on tightly." She looked at Tatyana and said. "Let's go."

Tatyana was about to nod, but a communication reached her, making her frown. She sighed. "It seems that there is something I need to deal with. You go alone, little treasure."

Yaseenia lifted an eyebrow. "Is it serious?"

Tatyana waved her hand. "A few of our collaborations have been bribed, and they are making trouble. Don't worry. I'll deal with them quickly."

Yaseenia frowned. "Who is the culprit?"

Tatyana looked at the documents. "The Steel Back Wolf race. It seems that they have started retaliating. The Nine Silent Fang Sect also has some involvement. Either way, you have a relaxing day with Kaleina. I'll deal with these things."

Yasenia nodded easily. Tatyana turned to the side and spoke. "Clara, come with me."

Clara nodded. "At your orders, Lady Tatyana."

Kaleina waved her hand. "Goodbye, Aunty Clara!"

Clara's serious face melted, and she approached to scratch Kaleina's chin. "Goodbye, little Young Miss. Have fun with your mom."

Kaleina giggled and nodded.

After that, Yasenia used her tail to hold onto the coiling Kaleina, and she jumped out, speeding toward the obstacle course.

Kaleina felt nothing as Yasenia protected her with her energy.

Instead, she was loving it.

"Hahaha. Mommy, we are going so fast!"

Yasenia smiled, accelerated, and her body zoomed across the sect. Two minutes later, they arrived at the obstacle course.

Before descending, the dragoness made sure to change to a more conservative dress that covered her skin, only revealing a bit of her neck with her hands hidden in the long and wide sleeves, and she placed a veil below her eyes, covering half of her face.

Many children were roaming in this sect area, so she was more careful with her appearance.

This obstacle course was like an initiating place for those at the mortal level and the first realm.

The mortals that were accepted were here because they had excellent potential. Hence, once they advanced, they practiced here.

Depending on the percentage they completed, they would be placed in one course or another. After completing the entire obstacle course, they would officially become outer-sect Disciples.

Kaleina came here often with Yasenia to prove herself. After they landed, Kaleina looked in the direction where a group of children gathered and waved her claw to call them. "Hello, big sisters, big brothers!"

Yasenia saw one of the girls quickly turning around, and her eyes widened with delight, sparkling softly.

This little girl approached with a broad smile and quick steps. "Kaleina! I thought you wouldn't come here today!"

The little girl was a pure beast that had gained transformation skills at an early age. Her talent was extraordinary, and her strength was impressive for her age.

She was a young Phoenix with a very pure bloodline and light red wings. Her strength was already equivalent to a low-level Initial Foundation Building Body Realm at the age of seven.

The young phoenix also greeted Yasenia with a respectful bow. "Sect Master!"

Yasenia smiled and patted her head.

The reason Yasenia knew about this girl was because she met her by chance on one of her trips outside. The little girl had escaped from her home, and Kaleina was in the mood to play hero because of a recent story she had read her, so when the young phoenix was going to get beaten up, Kaleina charged forward valourously and decided to lend a claw.

Of course, Kaleina and the little girl were no match, so Yasenia intervened and splattered those people who were about to attack her little darling with a sword.

The little girl was scared and burst into tears, hugging Kaleina in thanks.

After investigating, Yasenia discovered that her parents were neither influential nor strong.

When Yasenia contacted them, they were very nervous, but by then, Kaleina had become friends with her, and Yasenia reassured them about her safety.

Both of them were not reluctant to send their daughter away, making the dragoness suspicious. She later discovered that the girl was an orphan rescued by the couple, but because of the needs of a young beast, their economic situation was a bit tight.

To avoid the little friend Kaleina made from being depressed about being abandoned by her adoptive parents, she took both parents to Astral Sky City and gave them work and a humble place to live.

Just the necessary aid to not let them starve and indulge a bit from time to time.

The young Phoenix lived with those adoptive parents, returning from the sect to the city every evening by a transportation device together with many other children.

As mentioned, this girl was not the only young one in the Astral Sky Sect. There was a way to apply for mortal children in the Astral Sky City, and parents could send the children that had potential to the sect to be trained. Of course, the condition was for the children to work for the Sect in the future.

It was an effective way to groom talents and educate them. Using the lectures to influence their thinking about humans slowly was also in the curriculum.

Yasenia knew that she couldn't make a big difference in the continent's situation regarding human salves, but she was trying to at least slowly lessen the hate of the beast humans that were in her sect with hopes of creating a future "paradise" where humans and beast-humans lived together.

She knew that if she wanted to make a more significant change, the only option would be re-educating the entire continent using unmatched strength.

Influencing the younger generations was like planting a seed and hoping it would eventually germinate into a beautiful tree.

Kaleina slithered down from Yasenia's embrace and said cutely with a smile. "Flame! You are here early today! How have you been?"

Flame grabbed Kaleina's claw with a smile, her red phoenix wings flapping happily. "Very happy! Since I came here, every day has been super entertaining!"

This was another reason Yaseia became fond of the young Phoenix girl. This tiny girl was named Flame, the same as the first "lover" Yaseia lost in the Trial.

Even if it was just a Trial, such an event left a deep mark in the dragoness being. So, she had a soft spot for the girl.

Yaseia smiled and greeted her, leaning forward to pat her head again. "Hello, Flame. Did you like the present I gave you the other day?"

The young Phoenix blushed and bowed. "Yes, sect master. Thank you."

Yaseia laughed lightly and pinched her soft cheek. "Don't worry, dear. How far have you completed the course?"

Flame said embarrassedly. "A-About fifteen percent."

She was embarrassed because the four-year-old Kaleina managed to advance twelve percent, almost the same as her.

Kaleina exclaimed and hugged the Phoenix, making her somewhat stiff. "Flame, you are so strong! You advanced another three percent!"

Flame scratched her cheek and smiled shyly. "Well, it is all thanks to you, Kaleina."

Yaseia nodded, her eyes flashing with a mischievous light. 'Aren't you too young to feel embarrassed, little one?'

However, it was expected, as Kaleina's and Yaseia's bloodlines were extraordinarily pure and potent. Even if Yaseia restrained herself, her aesthetic beauty and natural aura made beast children feel secure around her.

Kaleina was also like a social magnet, being liked by almost every other child and adult in the obstacle course.

Yaseia commented. "It's also thanks to your own efforts, Flame. Remember that if you work hard, you will reach far in life."

Flame nodded solemnly with an incredibly adorable expression. "I won't disappoint Sect Leader!"

Yaseia couldn't help but pinch her cheek softly again. "Yes, very well done. Remember that this course is tough to complete unless you are near the high level of the Initial Foundation Building Body Realm. Doing fifteen percent as a mortal is really impressive."

Flame's wings fluttered happily. "Thank you for the praise, sect master."

"Mommy, I'm going to play with Flame."

Yaseia gave her a kiss after slightly lifting her veil. "Go ahead, I'll be watching from here."

Kaleina slithered with the help of her long frontal arms, and Flame followed behind after bidding goodbye to Yaseia.

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Author: Little Kaleina's Friend makes an appearance!

Angel: She is very cute!

Andrea: I want to head pat her.

Yasenia: Darling, no. She won't survive! Your head pats are too good!

Andrea: Huh?

Author: I summon you!

WPOmega: Here I am with a long question!

Author: Oh?

WPOmega: I've been thinking, if dragons generally are an egg-laying species, how will Yasenia's children be born? Does the mother's species, bloodline, and power affect if it's a mammal birth or an egg birth? Basically, I'm wondering if the girls will become egg-laying mammals like the platypus and if the babies born not from eggs will have human forms already or still have to mature to gain one.

Kali: That's an interesting question I've been researching.

Yasenia: True, she has been asking for samples of my semen.

Kali: Speaking of which, I almost couldn't believe my eyes when I first looked at it. The concentration of sperm cells is about two thousand times more abundant, and the viscosity of the liquid ensures the vitality of the sperm cells. Either way, I digress.

WPOmega: No, no, you can talk about that.

Kali: Nop, you only have one question per Celestial Theater~.

WPOmega: Sigh, okay... Does Cecile being a Phoenix affect it?

Kali: I was getting to it. However, I won't be 100% sure until we, well, give birth. I think that the chance of us laying eggs is slim. It depends on which form the children are born. If they are born in their dragon form, we have an increased chance of laying eggs, but if not, we'll probably have a mammal pregnancy.

Cecile: In my case?

Kali: For you and I, who are complete beasts, we have more than a 70% chance of laying eggs regardless of what kind of form they are born.

WPOmega: Interesting...

Yasenia: How big?

Kali: Yes?

Yasenia: How big are the eggs?

Kali: Hahaha, I don't know, love. You are a new species.

Author: And that's all for today~. Bye-bye!

Chapter 642: A Day in the Obstacle Course with Kaleina.

While the dragoness saw Flame and Kaleina play, she interestingly observed the other children playing around.

Of course, her spiritual sense was constantly monitoring Kaleina, just in case.

During the last four and a half years, Yasenia and her girls have learned quite a lot about Body Cultivation. Especially Andrea's progress through the ranks gave them a lot of insight.

After observing for a while, they realized that Body Cultivation could be started much earlier than Spiritual Cultivation.

While Spiritual Cultivation needed the body and soul to reach a certain level of maturity, if capable enough, even a five-year-old child could train Body Cultivation.

The only thing impossible before complete body maturity was advancing into the second Body Cultivation Realm, the Mortal Transformation Realm.

Initial Foundation Building, the first Body Cultivation Realm, was possible to cultivate as soon as the person could understand the cultivation techniques.

This was another factor that influenced Flame's current strength. She was already learning a cultivation manual and had tried practicing a few times, increasing her bodily strength a few notches. At seven years old, an ordinary mortal was already not her match.

Kaleina was not that much weaker. She was a Pure beast of a very high-ranking bloodline, and even if she was four and a half years old, she could slightly control her space powers and was very quick.

Yasenia and the girls made a test to see her talents in more detail, and these were the results.

Kaleina's elemental attribute was a mutated one, Void, and she also had the Star attribute from the general list. Then, her bloodline's name appeared as [Endless Void Dragon], and the bloodline level was an astounding Low-level Ancient Beast rank. Being in her infant stage and having that bloodline level meant that she would at least reach Yasenia's current Peak Level, Ancient Beast Bloodline Rank.

Next, it was her constitution. After the tests, they finally got to know the name. Kaleina's constitution was named [Celestial Void Physique]. Similar to her bloodline, this was another high-ranked physique.

Everything together made her talented enough that she would be a nightmare to fight against when she was an adult.

When the girls learned all of this, they couldn't help but look at their dragoness and ask in their heads. 'Are you sure you are not her biological mother!? What kind of little monster is she!?'

The dragoness heard Kaleina's voice. "Flame! Quick, quick! You are going to reach sixteen percent!"

Yasenia looked over with a soft smile and saw the young Phoenix weaving between wooden poles and dodging a few ranged attacks.

While looking at her performance, Yasenia crossed her legs and pondered. 'What about Soul Cultivation? Can you cultivate it earlier or later than maturity? If my guess is correct, it should also be possible earlier. Body cultivation nourishes the body without creating permanent meridians. Hence, a growing child can practice it, and they would actually find it beneficial. If they are opposites, Soul Cultivation should focus on just the soul in the initial realms, nourishing as Body

Cultivation does. Therefore, not having a mature soul should not be something that can stop the cultivator from practicing it.'

Yasenia analyzed. 'The reason Spiritual Cultivation needs maturity in body and soul is that it balances and strengthens both forces with the use of meridians. It doesn't... Nourish them in a developing way.'

Yasenia reached these conclusions because of a few of Kali's experiences. Between them, the one that made her feel interested the most was related to Dantian Destruction. 'Crippling a body cultivator by shattering their dantian didn't take away their entire strength. That's fascinating... Moreover, after the Dantian broke, they would retain enough strength to overpower ordinary mortals. Yet, the strength would not be high enough to overcome first realm cultivators.'

They deduced it because one of the captives, a mid-level Epoch-Core cultivator, had his strength reduced to measly first-realm power when they burst his Dantian.

But, even if the strength was feeble compared to their original power, Spiritual Cultivators became much weaker than even mortals after their Dantians broke.

Yasenia blinked. 'I want to capture a few Soul Cultivators and give them to Kali to analyze. Well, that won't happen anytime soon.'

While sitting on the bench, calmly watching her little daughter taking her turn attempting the obstacle course and making friends, she reviewed the Body Cultivation Realm stages. 'Initial Foundation Building, Mortal Transformation, Spiritual King, Ethereal Soul, Epoch Core, and the newest realm we learned about, equal to Transcendence, Undying Monarch Body Realm. Tatyana, Valeria, and Mirrory managed to decipher it after studying Andrea's [Immortal Sun Obliterating Body] technique.'

She couldn't help but smirk under her veil. 'Quite a nice name, to be honest.'

While thinking of that, she couldn't help but wish to learn one Body Cultivation technique quickly. 'My strength will multiply after I learn it.'

However, she knew being hasty with a cultivation technique was stupid. It was better to wait one hundred years for a suitable one than take any method because they had Spiritual Cultivation to increase their strength.

If they only had Body cultivation, then not getting the most suitable one was okay, but it didn't matter much since they weren't in urgent need of it.

In the long run, getting it now or in ten years didn't make much of a difference. Especially when the technique they would wait those ten years for was theoretically better. Their lifespan was bound to be thousands of years, and a difference of ten years was nothing.

'Speaking of strength...' Yasenia looked into her dantian, focusing on her Beast Core, the [Primordial Energy Core]. 'It is getting stronger.'

Her inner gaze moved around her Dantian, inspecting the [Celestial Pearl] and [Draconic Heart]. 'These two are also getting stronger.' Then, her eyes moved toward the center, and the previous tiny [Celestial Energy Star] was at least five times bigger, while the energy lake around was ten times larger than before and much denser.



She was satisfied with this progress.

"Hahaha, you are so weak, snake!"

Yasenia blinked and looked over, seeing a tall child pointing and laughing at Kaleina. Her mouth arched. 'Where did this brat come from?'

Kaleina didn't like that and frowned. "I'm not a snake. I'm a dragon!"

The boy laughed. "A dragon? That's even worse. You are a snake!"

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow, placed her chin on her hand, and didn't intervene.

Kaleina retorted back, her pupils thinning in anger. "I'm a dragon! Dragons are strong! My Mommy is the strongest, and she is also a dragon!"

The boy mocked her. "A dragon is strong? Those are very weak! Daddy says to me that they only serve as armor and as accessories."

Flame interjected and stood before Kaleina with her arms crossed and an angry face. "Kaleina is very cute and strong! Her Mom is also super beautiful and strong! So, if you say that again, I'll beat you up!"

The boy snorted and poked Flame's chest. "I could do twenty-five percent of the obstacle course! You could only complete fifteen! Do you think you are stronger?"

Flame didn't back down and pushed him, making him stagger. "Reaching further doesn't mean you are stronger! Also, don't touch me again!"

Then, she placed her arms akimbo and spoke. "Moreover, our sect leader is also a dragon! Dragons can be strong, too!"

The young boy frowned and didn't know how to answer.

So, like many children, when they couldn't win with words, he decided to resort to violence. "Shut up, short woman!"

He went forward and attacked Flame, punching at her face.

Yasenia continued not to interfere. She herself had had fights when she was little. She believed that small conflicts like these were not bad for a future cultivator. They taught that you need strength to protect yourself and that you need to work hard to get that strength.

From the first movement, the boy showed that he was stronger than Flame.

Moreover, as a young Phoenix kin, she couldn't use her wings properly, so they were a bit of a drawback.

Kaleina saw that the boy was stronger, so her clever mind spun quickly. Yasenia has always taught her to think about her actions, so instead of mindlessly entering the fight and getting beaten up together with Flame, she turned in Yasenia's direction and called her. "Mommy, help!"

Yasenia's lips arched, and when the boy's punch was about to land in Flame's face, she appeared by their side and used a hand to stop the fist. "Okay, enough."

Kaleina slithered forward and climbed up her body, coiling around her. Then, she hugged her face and gave Yasenia a long and loving lick. "Mommy, I love you!"

The dragoness's eyes flashed with mirth, and she patted Flame's head. "You did very well. Thank you for protecting Kaleina. Here, eat this."

Flame felt her arms aching a bit because of the punches she blocked, but when she heard Yaseenia's praise and felt her smooth and warm hand on her head, her lips arched in a bright smile, and she hugged Yaseenia's leg. "Thank you, Aunty Yaseenia!"

Flame opened her mouth and ate the pill Yaseenia gave her while her red wings flapped in happiness.

The pill was a low-level healing pill with 100% purity. Kali made them for Kaleina and to avoid any side effects. It was so pure that nothing would happen if Kaleina ate them like candy.

On the other side, the little boy saw Yaseenia, and he spotted the long and charming dragon tail behind. He couldn't help but become scared, remembering what he just said. He anxiously thought. 'Dad is not here! W-Will this aunty get angry? Wuwu, what do I do?'

Yaseenia saw the scared boy and smiled, poking his cheek. "Little one, you are so short-tempered. You need to control yourself more in the future, okay?"

The boy's eyes met with Yaseenia's charming golden slit eyes, and he couldn't help but blush. After he heard her, he nodded and stuttered. "S-Sorry Aunty. I-I also didn't mean it about dragons, um..."

Yaseenia smiled. "Don't worry, child. I won't eat you. But you should tell your father to be careful. Speaking is free until someone who shouldn't have listened knows what you said."

The boy quickly nodded like a chicken pecking rice. "I-I'll tell Dad."

Yaseenia patted his head once and nodded. "Go. And be better in the future. Being arrogant is very bad and will eventually give you trouble, like today."

The boy nodded thoughtfully and left. "Goodbye, Aunty. Also, sorry again."

Yaseenia looked at Kaleina and asked, amused. "Why didn't you join? Maybe you and Flame could've won the fight."

Kaleina smiled and hugged Yaseenia's face, licking her cheek. "Because Mommy is around, I can ask for help and resolve it quickly."

Yaseenia chuckled and pecked her little girl all over her face. "You clever little girl."

Kaleina giggled and nuzzled Yaseenia's face. Yaseenia said. "Baby, next time, you should help Flame fight. She is your friend, right? Moreover, if I'm around, I'm not going to let any harm befall you two, so take it as a chance to train."

Kaleina blinked her large golden eyes and then nodded. "Okay, Mommy."

Yaseenia looked at Flame and saw that she was looking at them with jealous eyes. Yaseenia couldn't help but laugh and bend down to scoop her in her arms, kissing her cheek once. "You also have to remember not to be too violent, Flame. If instead of pushing him, you just spoke, he might not have attacked you."

Flame nodded with blush and hugged Yaseenia's neck, her wings flapping happily. "Okay, Aunty Yaseenia."

Kaleina looked at Flame and said. "Sorry, Flame. I should've helped."

Flame laughed and patted Kaleina's head. "En. Don't worry. I'll protect you, Kaleina!"

Yasenia looked around at the curiously looking children and smiled. "Those who are below twelve years old. Whoever manages to advance two percent today will receive a special pill from me. Do you want to continue trying?"

The listening children's eyes widened, and they all rushed toward the obstacle course. Yasenia let Flame and Kaleina down, and they also joined them.

Yasenia saw their enthusiasm and laughed softly. "Don't push, don't push. There is enough time for everyone to try once."

They all gave their best, and about seven of them managed to do it, including Flame and Kaleina. The boy was between those, and Yasenia messed with his hair a little bit before giving it to him.

The boy blushed and took the [Foundation Consolidation Pill] with a shy expression, leaving with quick steps.

This pill was a mid-level Magical Rank pill that was extremely good for growing children. It was pretty expensive for ordinary families, so the parents were delighted when they learned about it.

Later, Yasenia would learn that the boy became close to Kaleina and Flame with another three children below the age of ten, which amused her. Since he became close to her pampered little girl, Yasenia also paid a "visit" to the parents and gave them a bit of "education" about how to raise their children.

The parents of the boy straightened their attitude after being "convinced" by Yasenia.

The effects were great, and the boy would slowly grow out of that rebelliousness, becoming calmer and more cheerful as time went by.

By the way, there weren't only children in the obstacle course area. In fact, they were the minority for now.

However, because Yasenia separated adults into another more demanding obstacle track, this part of the sect was mostly filled with little ones and their mentors, with a few sect elders to oversee them from getting hurt.

The entire sect was very thorough and covered almost all bases.

When the Sun began hiding, and the sky took an orange hue, Yasenia called Kaleina. "Love, let's go back."

Kaleina nodded. "Goodbye, Flame!"

Flame smiled and waved her hand. "Bye-bye!"

Yasenia picked her baby up and summoned her sword, mounting on it and flying away. After playing for so long and being snuggled in her Mommy's embrace, Kaleina was quick to fall asleep, smelling Yasenia's calming sweet floral scent.

The dragoness didn't wake her up, and she slowed down to avoid waking her up.

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Andrea: Tsk, tsk. That boy had quite the temper.

Kali: Haha. He did.

Evelyn: I honestly thought you might scare him a bit, love.

Yasenia: He is just a child, and it is clear that the influence of that temper is his family. If I approached the situation with a rough hand, the only thing it would do is further negatively affect the child. It's better to be understanding... Of course, with obvious limits.

Author: I summon you!

Randomplant: Alo~.

Angel: Hello!

Randomplant: Seniors, what advantages and disadvantages does it have to disconnect from one's own destiny? And how easy is it to start disconnecting from destiny?

Mirrory: Advantages? Well, you can build the path by your efforts, and there won't be any sudden catastrophes that might kill you. If someone is fated to die on a specific day, they will die on that specific day unless they have treasures or anything related to fate.

Valeria: Fate is ethereal and usually doesn't "control" a person. However, it "leads" the person to certain situations and might affect it subconsciously. It's not definitive in any way, and it's nothing "bad" per se.

Tatyana: Well, I like having complete control, so I prefer if the Heavenly Fate is cut.

Valeria: That's very you, hahaha. Also, cutting Fate is not something you do "willingly" unless you are entirely perverse strength-wise. It just happens by chance. Similar to Yasenia's case. She didn't cut her Fate willingly but just did it because the situation happened to meet the requirements.

Randomplant: I see.

Author: And that's all for today! Thank you for reading~.

Chapter 643: A Day In Tatyana's Life. (R-15)

'Oh? Little treasure is waking up?'

The person between her arms moved a bit and slowly opened her beautiful golden eyes.

Her hand tenderly caressed the naked back of her while the voluptuous woman snuggled in her arms and hugged her tightly in a pampered manner.

"Mom, good morning~."

'Fufufu, she is so cute. I really want to go at it one more time.'

The red eyes of the woman scanned the waist area and saw the soft member. 'Well, I'll forgive her for now.'

"Good morning, little treasure. You slept for two hours."

The girl between her arms rubbed her eyes and looked up with surprise, the usually seductive facial features looking soft and cute. "So long?"

'Sorry, my love, you are just too delicious, and I can't help but squeeze you to the limits.'

"Yes. Did you have to do something?"

The dragoness between her arms blinked her golden eyes and shook her head. "No, I'm just surprised."

"Well, you might have been tired. After all, you've been without properly sleeping for almost nine months already."

Her cutie nodded, agreeing with her words. 'So cute~.'

Not holding back, she leaned down and kissed her lips. 'So soft, so sweet~. Sigh, how can my little treasure be so perfect?'

She couldn't help but feel her heart filling with love and obsession for her lover.

The woman between her arms used one arm to lift her upper body, sitting in a mermaid position that highlighted the absurdly ridiculous curves and large naked breasts. The woman saw her blink and sigh.

"What's wrong, little treasure?"

The woman shook her head. "Nothing. I was thinking about the first layer of the [Heavenly Constellation Steps] and the [Celestial Bodies and Spirit as One] layer of my cultivation technique. I feel I'm about to understand the Constellation steps' first layer, but the fourth realm of my cultivation technique is just a fog." The seductive girl looked at her and pouted. "I don't even know where to start."

Hearing that, she couldn't help but feel heartache for her little treasure. 'Ugh, should I tell her everything on how to cultivate up to becoming a demigoddess? No, resist it, Tatyana. You must allow her to learn by herself!'

She hugged her in her arms again and kissed her face all over. "Oh dear. Don't worry. I trust that you will eventually understand it."

Her eyes caught the very thick and long dragon tail wagging, and right after, she saw a smile on her beautiful face. Her own heart bloomed with contagious happiness. 'She is so cute~.'

"Do you want to cuddle a bit more?"

When she asked, she saw a struggling expression suddenly appear on her little treasure, making her feel amused. 'Her struggling expression is so cute~. I know you want to stay in bed with me, and probably, you want to be pampered until you purr uncontrollably, right? However, you will say no because you have to do things for the sect~.'

"Let's go do things, Mom. I wouldn't mind staying in bed with you, but I can't be lazy."

She chuckled. 'As expected. I know everything you are thinking about, after all. Fufufu, she is so cute~.'

The voluptuous dragoness between her arms reluctantly separated and slowly left their private bed. Without any shame, she ogled how her body jiggled as she put on the clothes. 'This sight would probably make a mortal ejaculate by just looking~. Speaking of which... I still haven't shown my true beauty to her, right? Well, I needed to hold back, or she would've probably died from an orgasm by just looking at me. When we return to the Sky Continent, I might be able to release a bit of my true aura.'

Of course, even if her daughter was not blood-related, her innate beauty was not inherited from nothingness. Tatyana had had her in her womb for ninety years, so she had inherited many of her qualities.

Beauty was one of them. 'Before I disappeared from the public eye, I was called the most beautiful woman of the Continent... Well, whatever. It's not like I appreciate those titles. Many bugs appear with that title.'

A flash of deep and unhealthy obsession crossed her red eyes as she looked at her little treasure. 'When I reveal it, you will become more and more addicted to me, little treasure~. To the point that your only thought will be making me pregnant~. Moving your beautiful waist and hips and squeezing your delicious semen out until one of your healthy and powerful little soldiers fertilizes one of my eggs~.'

While she deeply looked at her little treasure, the girl, now fully clothed, turned and looked at her with a beautiful and radiant smile. "Why are you still in bed? Thinking of something?"

She chuckled. "I was thinking of you, fufufu."

Thanks to her words, she saw her healthy white cheeks gaining a slight shade of pink and her uterus throbbed while an impulse to throw her back to bed appeared. 'If you do that face, I'll want to throw you to bed again and make your throat hoarse, my little treasure.'

Her little treasure suddenly said. "Oh, right. Today is the day we take the last [Elemental Pills], right?"

'Oh, that's true. I was so invested in how cute and lovely and adorable and beautiful and sexy my little treasure was that I almost forgot.'

She suggested. "Then, gather all your girls, little treasure. I'll go when I absorb all of this."

Her hand caressed her bloated stomach, and she squinted. 'The seed of my little treasure~. Fufufufu, sadly, I can't go outside like this, looking like a pregnant lady. Speaking of which... This body will get the first pregnancy from her... Well, it would be ideal that I would have the first child with the other body, but it doesn't matter. What name should I give our child? Hm... I also need to think about the names of the next one hundred children~.'

"... Mom, are you listening?"

'Oh, I got distracted while imagining my beautiful and colorful future with her. Let's see. [Past Fate Resonance].'

Her eyes flashed with a white light, and she observed what her little treasure had just said. 'I see, she has asked about where to ingest the pills. Her suggestion is not bad, but to maximize the possibility of an element mutation occurring...'

"Of course, little treasure. When have I ever not listened to you~. How about the tribulation plaza? It has been used a lot during the last months, and the tribulation energy there could be good for all of you."

The eyes of her little treasure glittered like the most dazzling Sun, and she nodded. "That's a great idea~."

"I'm glad you liked it, fufufu. You are so cute~." 'Ops, I said it aloud.'

Her cute darling tilted her head. "Cute? Well, if Mom says so. I would describe myself more as beautiful, though. Anyway, I'll be going. See you later!"

'Of course, but sorry, love. You are just the cutest in existence for me, no matter how seductive you are.'

Her little treasure approached and gave her a deep kiss, leaving right after.

She licked her lips, savoring the remaining aftertaste. 'Delicious.'

As soon as the door closed, she looked around with her red-colored eyes, and her face quickly became indifferent. 'Without her, this room is quite... flat. Well, more than this room, the World is just tasteless. Sigh, I really want to tie her to me and take care of her during each second of the day... Well, I mustn't. After all, my little treasure's happiness comes first, even before my own life~. Fufufu.'

Moving the energy in her meridians, she floated upward, and her uterus digested all the Yang energy in an instant, making her stomach beautifully flat again.

Then, while floating in the middle of the room, she instantly wore a beautiful black dress her little treasure gave her a few months ago. Then, using an extremely high-grade movement technique, she disappeared and flashed through the sect like a ghost, appearing in her office a few kilometers away in just a second.

"Daily report."

As soon as she arrived, her cold voice filled the room with an oppressive and regal aura. The lovely and soft feeling around her little treasure was gone, replaced by frosty indifference and authority.

Every secretary of hers in the room just felt an unknown pressure and a subconscious respectful feeling toward the black-haired, red-eyed woman sitting on the armchair, resting her face on her fist.

They all bowed deeply, not minding at all that she was a human, and one of them answered.

"Lady Tatyana, we've received reports of four small third-rate clans badmouthing Lady Yasenya. There have been three juniors who mocked her. Also, our shops near Dolgor City have been slightly sabotaged by local powers."

She looked at the harpy reporting and stated coldly. "Slaughter all of them. Call the Assassin group led by Florrie... Ah, forget it. They were killing the high-ranking officers of that city a few hundred kilometers North. Then, call Doriel."

The harpy bowed respectfully again, not at all phased by her order. "Yes, Lady Tatyana."

From the looks of it and the harpy's calm reaction, it wasn't the first time something like this occurred.

Doriel was one of the seven high-ranking maids that came over, an eight-level Dantian Spiritualization human maid.

The attributes of this maid were Darkness and Death, and she specialized in assassination. Of all the maids, Doriel was the most lethal.

A few seconds later, a shadow materialized, and a white-clothed woman with hair as dark as the night and completely black eyes appeared. Her ghost-like white complexion and strange eyes gave her a very eerie feeling. "Lady Tatyana."

She looked at Doriel and spoke. "Take this list and kill everyone. If it is possible to capture them without getting discovered, do so and give them to my daughter-in-law. I think she is running short of high-level experimental subjects."

Doriel looked at the list once, and then a dark aura rotted it, disintegrating it. She had remembered every name and location in just a second.

Thinking of this maid's past, she asked, curious. "By the way, how are you getting along with little treasure lately?"

Doriel's indifferent expression suddenly melted, and a soft smile appeared on her lips. "As always, Young Miss always praises my eyes and chats a lot with me, wanting to learn how to kill more efficiently. I'm more than happy to serve her until my bones turn to dust."

A small chuckle left her mouth. "So, do you regret becoming her maid? You were doubtful at first."

Doriel shook her head firmly, and her black eyes seemed to gain a pearly soft luster of adoration. "It's the best decision of my life. I love Young Miss from the bottom of my heart, like every other of us."

Satisfied with the honest answer, she ordered. "Go. Those people you've read have insulted her."

Doriel's expression became terrifyingly cold as her black eyes became a swirling vortex of darkness. "None shall escape."

Then, she melded with the shadows and left the sect.

'Now that I've dealt with the important matters let's overlook the progress of the sect for a bit.'

Quickly shifting through the documents and finding nothing wrong, she left the office to find her little treasure again.

Once she arrived, the whole group was gathered. 'Oh, I'm the last one to arrive.'

"Mommy Tatyana!"

She saw the blonde girl rushing toward her, and she caught the short girl in a hug. 'Hm. This little girl is still in love with me. Well, it will eventually shimmer down.'

"Hello, little Angel."

"Hehehe."

"Mom, you've arrived. Perfect. Let's ingest the pills, then. Please, seniors, look over us."

She nodded toward her little treasure and sat at the side.

A swirl of Life energy appeared at her left, transforming into a three-meter-tall woman with green skin and a very curvy body. "Valeria."

"Hey, Tatyana. Have you thought about letting me be with your daughter at night? I'm starting to feel a bit jealous of Kali..."



'Tsk. So much for the Original Spirit of Life. She can't understand that I'm not letting her participate because she lacks love toward her. How would I otherwise allow the maids to copulate with my little treasure and not her?'

Without any expectations, she asked. "Have you thought about why I'm not allowing you to participate?"

Valeria blinked and shook her head. "I really can't think of anything."

A sigh left her mouth as she looked at the tall woman. 'As expected. I know she has a liking for her, but until you love her, forget about it.'

She answered with a sigh. "Then, keep thinking. You might eventually understand and be able to be with her again in bed."

A tiny fluctuation appeared at her right, and a woman with bright red hair and green eyes who didn't lose in beauty with her own materialized. 'Hm? Quite rare for her to materialize.'

"Tatyana, how many of them do you think will gain an evolved attribute?"

She was thoughtful for a moment and answered. "None."

Mirrory nodded. "Yeah, probably none. Well, the benefit in energy affinity, quantity, quality, and depth is more than enough. They are quite nice pills for their level."

She nodded, and Valeria also agreed. "They are at least three times stronger after ingesting them. It's a really good bonus."

'Oh, they are starting.'

Energies of all kinds flowed toward the six of them when they ingested the [Attribute Enhancing Pills], creating a giant vortex.

The girls absorbed the energies into them and digested them through their meridians into their dantian. The pure medicinal energy from the pill also flowed from inside them, combining in a strengthening effect.

Their energies purified further, their energy pools became more vast, and the quality of their energy increased.

However, as Tatyana and Mirrory expected, none developed a mutated attribute. Even then, they all got at least twenty percent more powerful.

Valeria chuckled. "It's so nice to see them become stronger."

She couldn't help but agree. 'In just a few years, my little treasure has gone from a little weak darling to who she is today. The path ahead is still long, but she has gone far and done it admirably.'

Her dear looked at her with a smile. "Mom, I've become stronger!"

A smile lingered on the side of her lips, her red eyes looking soft and tender. "Good job, Yasenya."

'Come quickly, my little treasure. I'm waiting for you to catch up.'

Chapter 644: Five Years. Secret Realm's Approaching Date.

Five years after they arrived at Distancia, the date for the secret realm that was going to appear near Dolgor City was around the corner.

Yasenia and the girls had flown out of the Sect and stationed themselves in the Astral Sky Shop they had set up in this city.

Because Yasenia would stay here for some time and later go to the gathering area for the Secret Realm entrance, Alaia, Selenia, Clara, Leila, Flora, Doriel, and another thirty maids came with her.

The remaining high-level maid and the other thirteen stayed in the Sect and took care of it together with Ghana, Drasha, Finnegan, Ignirean, and the other high-level people.

While Alaia and the others took care of Angel as their personal maids, Doriel substituted Anna and Eve and took care of Yasenia's specific needs.

Yasenia was sitting on a chair in a beautiful garden while Doriel massaged her shoulders. The dragoness smiled and looked at her, gazing deep into those completely black eyes. Doriel chuckled and asked. "Is there something wrong, miss?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Just admiring your eyes. They are truly fascinating."

Doriel laughed softly and leaned down to kiss her forehead. "Thank you so much, Young Miss. Now that I think about it, I haven't told the story about them."

Yasenia blinked. "Oh? They weren't like that from the beginning?"

Doriel shook her head and used her expert fingers to caress Yasenia's scalp, making the dragoness delightfully squint. "I had normal brown eyes before with white sclera. However, when I unlocked my innate skill, [Malevolent Devil Gaze], they became as they are now."

Doriel seemed to look at the horizon and sighed. "At that time, most people I knew became scared of me and distanced themselves. Then, I entered a demonic sect and polished my assassination skills. When I was trying to murder one of Lady Tatyana's subordinates, she stopped me and took a fancy of my skills, asking me if I wanted to become stronger. I agreed. This happened a bit over seventy years ago."

Yasenia listened with interest shining in her eyes, so Doriel continued. "Then, I realized that I was thrown into a personal maid training camp. I was naturally dissatisfied."

"Hahaha, I can imagine it." Yasenia chuckled.

Doriel lowered her hands to massage Yasenia's temples softly and continued. "However, to my surprise and horror, the training was so harsh that people began dying from the first day." Even she, a ruthless and trained Demonic Cultivator assassin, couldn't help but shiver slightly remembering those harsh days hovering between life and death.

Yasenia knew more or less that it was extremely harsh, but she asked. "Mom never told me, but how many trainees were there initially?"

Doriel pondered. "I myself killed over three thousand others, and the other maids should have a similar kill count, so a few hundreds of thousands."

"Huh? Killing others?"

Doriel explained. "Lady Tatyana used non-conventional methods to train us. We often had to kill each other for treasures to increase our strength and survive. All three hundred personal maids at your disposal are fearsome warriors that have gone through a blood baptism."

The dragoness was shocked, and then she felt touched. "You all went through such a harsh selection?"

Doriel looked down and smiled softly. "Don't worry, Young Miss. We are more than glad for Lady Tatyana's training method. Although it was ruthless and something many would call evil, the strength, potential, and other benefits we gained from it are more than worth it. Not to mention, being able to serve Young Miss already made us feel content."

Yasenia couldn't help but hug Doriel's waist while looking up with touched eyes. "Thank you."

Doriel caressed the dragoness's soft hair while her pure black eyes shone with deep affection. "Yes."

Steps were heard from their right, and Tatyana approached with leisure steps. Yasenia looked at Tatyana and sighed. 'Sometimes, I underestimate how ruthless she is.'

Not that it mattered much for our dragoness, Yasenia knew that the number of creatures who had died at her dear mother's hands was in the trillions.

Tatyana tilted her head and asked. "Oh? Did you tell her details about your schedule?"

Yasenia felt Doriel stiffen slightly, and then she frowned. "Mom, don't be so sensitive. They've suffered so much to be by my side, so it's normal for me to know. Moreover, even if you've raised them, now they are MY personal maids. I won't let you bully them."

The Death Empress clutched her heart, spun dramatically three times while advancing, and fell into Yasenia's arms with one hand over her forehead. "Oh no! My daughter has scolded me. I'm going to die of sadness..."

Yasenia burst into laughter and pecked her lips. "Silly."

Then, she asked. "Why did you come, Mom?"

Tatyana blinked and smiled. "Can't I come if I want to see your face?"

Yasenia nodded with a serious expression. "That's a very valid and understandable reason."

Tatyana laughed softly and stopped messing around. Of course, she didn't leave her little treasure's comfortable and soft embrace. "The people that have gained slots to enter the Secret Realm from our sect have arrived. Do you want to see them?"

With a nod, she lifted the elegant and beautiful woman between her arms in a princess hug and walked toward the location. Tatyana swung her dangling legs and hugged Yasenia's neck.

Doriel followed behind silently, faithfully guarding her.

After speaking with other powers, Yasenia has gained a total of fifty slots to enter the secret realm. It was not much, but it was enough for her. The main reason was that the Secret Realm only accepted those below the low-level Epoch Core Body Realm. Therefore, as long as there were enough entry spots for her dears, any extra ones were just a plus.

Considering that Sierra and Ebirah counted like individuals, but Valeria and Mirrory did not in the slot allocation, Yasenia had an extra forty-one entries.

She placed them for sale for Astral Sky Points, and the ones who got them were these. First, Laurina, Razar, Gorena, Frisk, and Sirae took one each.

Then, four low-level Epoch Core seniors also got one from Yasenias to act as guardians.

Sarah surprisingly got enough points to get one ticket for each harem member and herself, a total of eleven spots. Yasenias realized that Sarah had been gaining quite a bit of Astral Points via selling recipes.

Yasenias didn't care, though. The system had prices for things according to a value she set, so if Sarah could gain so many points, it meant that she contributed that much to the sect.

For the last twenty-one spots, disciples and elders got them. There was no one Yasenias knew.

The harpies had the most accumulated Astral Points because of their participation since the beginning of the Astral Sky Clan, but they weren't interested in the secret realm.

These kinds of places were dangerous for the always naked harpies. After all, all the horny people would target them, and unless they had peak strength, they usually abstained from these "exploration" events.

Naturally, there were exceptions, but because Astral Sky Sect could be considered a secret realm by itself because of the quality of energy, treasures, and other cultivation locations, they didn't come and risk it.

The strength of these twenty-one people was not that great, with a few even at the Spiritual King Body Realm.

Before she appeared in the room, Yasenias set Tatyana down and then walked inside, changing her facial expression to a calm and indifferent one. Doriel and Tatyana walked two steps behind, on her right and left.

The people waiting for her bowed when she entered, welcoming her. "We greet the Sect Leader!"

Yasenias nodded and saw that a few from Sarah's harem had bowed reluctantly. After all, of the ten lovers Sarah had, only a few had a good image of herself because of Sarah's not-so-hidden feelings for her.

Our dragoness completely ignored it.

Doriel also noticed and looked in that direction, making them shiver as a cold feeling gripped their hearts.

She had communicated with her during the last months and also secretly observed her.

Sarah's actions made her quite speechless, to be honest. Even while having ten at home, there were five others outside that were semi-cooked.

It felt that as long as a beautiful woman lightly flirted with her, Sarah would instantly start trying to deepen the relationship with that woman.

Knowing that the strange treasure she had worked off of relationships, Yasenias didn't say much, but her opinion of Sarah had gone from slightly good to neutral, to indifferent, to being a bit cold nowadays.

She had heard that a few in her harem didn't want the number to grow, but Sarah didn't control herself at all, and this showed a lot of what kind of character she was. To Yasenias, who couldn't even fathom not treasuring her lovers, this kind of attitude was something she secretly despised.

'In a few years, she might have a harem with a three-digit number.'

Yasenias stated. "As you should know, the Secret realm is about to open. All of you have earned one entry slot via contributions to the sect. To make sure that the juniors don't get killed, I took the liberty of using four of those slots on four Sky Elders. They will attend as protectors for you, juniors. However, they won't help with challenges or treasure gathering. They will intervene only if other sects attack you. So, don't take risks thinking you will be saved."

Nobody objected because these things were written in a scroll that came with the Entry Slot when they bought it in the Sect.

Yasenias continued. "During the secret realm exploration, dangers are commonplace, and fights because of interest are bound to happen. Remember that all the treasures you gain in the secret realm belong to you. However, if an item is not clear of who it belongs to, for example, if you gain a sword after beating a trial between two of you, it is harshly prohibited to fight between each other. Those items will be given to the Sky Elders and then auctioned back in the sect with Astral Points between those who participated to gain that treasure. Understood?"

"Understood!"

Yasenias narrowed her eyes and threatened. "If I learn of any of you killing, harming, or setting up any of your brothers and sisters, I will deal with you myself. Is it clear? The Astral Sky Sect values unity before anything else."

"Yes, Sect Master!" They took this very seriously because of the number of people killed in the early days of the sect.

Although Yasenias's rules were very lax, and beating someone would only result in a warning, heavy crimes were still harshly punished if discovered. One thing was promoting competitiveness, and another was not having any rules.

Yasenias turned and ordered. "Follow me."

When they were outside the room, Yasenias waved her arm, and a giant black and white floating ship appeared.

Tatyana blinked. "Oh? You still have this?"

Yasenias tilted her head. "Why wouldn't I?"

Tatyana smirked. "You haven't used it in years. You usually use the Sword to move around."

Yasenias laughed. "I mean, although this ship is much faster than even me flying in my dragon form, it consumes Purple Crystals. I won't use it unless it is in official situations like these."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "A few Purple Crystals are nothing. Unless it enters combat mode, it consumes one per year. You have like five hundred thousand purple crystals."

Yasenias snorted. "One each year ends up accumulating."

Meanwhile, behind her, the Distancia People were stunned. "Lady Yasenias, what is this?"

Yasenia realized that this was Sky Continent technology, but she didn't care and vaguely explained. "A new traveling method created by the high-level craftsmen of our sect called [Soaring Ship]. There will be lower-level ones for sale in a few years when we perfect this technology."

Sarah was curious and analyzed it with her system.

[Low-Level Transcendent Rank Flying Warship named <Profound Skeletal World Jumping Warship>. The basic cost in the shop is 5,000,000 Shop Points. If you want it modified like Yasenia's, it would cost an additional 3,000,000.]

'Eight million Shop Points!? I haven't gained that many, even if I count all the Points I've gained until now!'

[Correct. The host has earned a total of 546,980 Shop Points until now. Right now, you have 51,370 Shop Points.]

Yasenia ordered. "Jump in."

They all jumped onto it and looked around curiously. They were stunned because the space looked much bigger than what it appeared from the outside.

Looking from the outside, it looked like it could host around fifty or so people. However, now that they were here, they realized that perhaps they missed one zero.

Their eyes looked at Yasenia moving to a place with circular apertures and a magnificently complex formation connecting those holes.

Yasenia placed two Purple Crystals in each of the seven apertures. Just in case they had to start combat. 'Hm, this should be enough to last a few years.'

Then, she waited.

The others were confused until they heard a harmonious Phoenix cry.

QYA~.

They lifted their heads and saw a massive silvery Phoenix diving toward them with forty other people on her back.

When it was nearing, a bright light was emitted from it, and the phoenix shrunk to the size of a human rather quickly.

Then, forty ethereally beautiful women landed on the floating ship.

They were Angel, Cecile, Kali, Andrea, Evelyn, Selena, Alaia, Clara, Flora, Leila, and the thirty maids.

Yasenia smiled. "Now that we are all here let's depart."

Then, the people on the ship saw the landscape around them stretch, and the ship shot across the sky like a shooting star, leaving behind Dolgor City in just an instant.

The people in Dolgor City blinked and lost track of the strange Floating Ship that appeared above the Astral Sky Shop. It had disappeared from their sights in the time it took them to blink.

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Yasenia: I'm so excited~. What will we gain from this travel?

Andrea: I hope we are not thrown to another World by the end of it.

Yasenia: ...

Evelyn: Andrea, can you not jinx it?

Andrea: Cough, sorry.

Author: Either way. I summon you!

Randomplant: Hello~.

Angel: Hello!

Randomplant: So, girls, when you reach transcendental, have you thought about whether one day you will choose a disciple? And if you decide to have disciples, how attached would you be to them?

Cecile: Attached in what way?

Randomplant: I don't know. You tell me, hahaha.

Cecile: Hmm... I mean, anything closer to being fond in a junior-elder way is impossible.

Yasenia: That's a very broad question. I mean, it depends on how the disciple behaves. Moreover, unless we settle down for quite a while, accepting disciples will be something we won't do.

Evelyn: Oh? Why do you say that?

Yasenia: \*Smirk\* You'll probably be caring for our children~. Why accept disciples with our little darlings running around?

The girls: ...

Kali: Love, are you not planning on having us rest once you have the go-ahead?

Yasenia: I mean, with the reduced fertility, even if I don't hold back when we are in Transcendent Realm, it will be quite difficult to get pregnant, no?

Mirrory: That might not be the case.

Yasenia: Oh?

Mirrory: I mean, your fertility is off the charts. I've been monitoring for fun, and if you hadn't held back and released fertile seed, there would have been 648 instances when you would've impregnated her.

Angel: \*Blushing uncontrollably\*

The girls: ...

Randomplant: I got an exciting answer, it seems...

Author: And with that interesting fact, we'll leave this Celestial Theater here~.

Chapter 645: Settling down in the Secret Realm Surroundings.

While flying across the sky toward the gathering place, one of the core disciples asked, curious. "Sect Master, how long will the secret realm last? I've read every information shared by the sect, but it doesn't appear anywhere."

Yasenia pondered while controlling the Flying Ship. "From what I've heard, it doesn't have a date. There are certain challenges, and after overcoming those, there are rewards. If you fail or succeed, you'll be transported out. Of course, the chance of death is more than real, so all of you be careful. Then... I know this Secret Realm's latest closing date had been two years. It appears every seven hundred years, and the first sighting was a little over three thousand five hundred years ago."

Sarah asked. "Do you know what type of tests are in the secret realm?"

Yasenia shook her head. "I don't. The information is not available. However, since items like Andrea's [Immortal Sun Obliterating Body] Technique appeared here, they should be complicated."

Evelyn commented. "Isn't it a bit strange?"

The dragoness turned to look at her. "Go on."

"Well, I mean. Even if it is of the rare Sun attribute, it is a very high-level technique. So, selling it is not a normal thing to do. Maybe it is a trap or something?"

People on the ship frowned, finding it plausible. Yasenia smirked. "Don't worry, dear. I've already prepared. The Secret Realm is real, and Tengliu has told me that she had led a few juniors into it in the past. If there is a trap being set up or something, it is not related to it. So, as long as we can protect ourselves, there is nothing to worry about."

Angel blinked and tugged the hem of her skirt. "Is this why you asked the Formation branch to create one-use formations?"

Patting her head, she answered. "That's right. You should not worry. I've already prepared."

The people on the ship couldn't help but look at Yasenia's back and feel that it was broad and dependable. It made them feel protected.

When the giant floating ship arrived, Yasenia used the formations in the boat to look for Spatial Turbulence.

Her vision synchronized with the Floating Warship, and her eyes locked in a point three kilometers away.

There, passive turbulences released energy in waves, making the air slowly flow and creating soft gales that wouldn't even bother a mortal.

'So, that's where it will open. Hm... there are a total of four hundred and six camps already built, with banners from major powers on the bigger ones. Let's move the ship between Tengliu's and Coraline's camps.'

The girls knew that most high-level powers would participate this time because of the auction's sale of the Cultivation Technique. After all, a Transcendence realm cultivation technique stands at the top of the Continent.

Remember that although body cultivators did not use attributes as much as Spiritual Cultivators, their bodies also had innate affinities, and the rarity of each attribute appearing was the same as spiritual cultivators.



Hence, sun-attributed techniques were not sought after because of their rarity.

If, for example, the technique that appeared was water-attributed, Yaseña would not have been able to get it as quickly. Not to mention, it would not have appeared for sale in the first place.

After she settled the giant warship between the enormous camps built by Coraline and Tengliu, she attracted many surprised eyes.

Not only because of her "gall" to land there but also because flying ships were an advanced piece of equipment that had yet to appear in the Distancia Continent.

Yaseña ordered. "Go down. We'll camp here for the next few days. I won't restrain your movements, but try not to create trouble."

After they all jumped off, Yaseña stored the giant ship in her spatial ring.

Then, Angel moved and took out her Formation Pen.

Her profound energy covered the large area before them, and her arm began to move in a blur.

The previously prepared formation, called [Base Building Formation], covered enough land to appear like a large town.

The spectators were stunned at the complexity of Angel's formation and her array-creation speed.

Then, Angel stopped scribbling in the air and waved her long white sleeve.

Complex lines and runes covered the area before herself, and one hundred buildings native to the Sky Continent lined up one after another, with a large one in the middle.

Yaseña turned and looked at the stunned disciples. "Disciples go to the blue houses. Elders go to the red ones. Laurina and Sarah, you sixteen, take the white ones. The brown one in the middle is mine. Any questions?"

They all shook their heads dumbly, looking at the town that rose from nothing with bewildered faces.

Satisfied, the dragoness was about to walk toward the town when she heard someone calling her. "Little Yaseña~."

Our dragoness rolled her eyes and dodged to the left. A white-feathered harpy slammed into the ground face first where she was previously standing, creating a small explosion and digging into the ground.

Yaseña looked at the hole and chuckled. "Hello, Aunty Tengliu."

Tengliu woke up from the shock that her dear little Yaseña managed to dodge her, and she dug out of it unscathed and without a drop of dirt on her as if she was impermeable to dirtiness.

She flapped her wing-arms and arrived before Yaseña with a pout and her beautiful violet eyes blinking pitifully. "Why did you dodge my hug?"

Yaseña smiled and flicked her forehead. "Why should I not dodge it? Are we even on good terms?"

Tengliu answered confidently. "Of course, we are on good terms! Therefore, you should not dodge to receive my sincere and boundless love!"

Cecile stepped forward and stated flatly. "Let's fight."

The harpy matriarch's lips twitched, and looked at the Phoenix. "Can you not ask me the same thing each time we see each other?"

Cecile answered with her usual deadpan expression. "You are the only one I can fight with the intent to kill, and I can't beat."

Evelyn and the others almost couldn't hold back their laughter.

During the last five years, Tengliu had visited a few times, and they all got to know her closely because she would stick to Yasenia each time she visited.

Their feelings were nonexistent for her. If this harpy existed or not, it would not affect them in any way, like a rock on the side of the road. Their raw hatred for what she did has slowly shifted to indifference.

Well, except Angel and Cecile, who held grudges about things related to Yasenia for a long time, and Tatyana, who would decapitate her instantly if Yasenia agreed to it.

Tatyana approached and commented. "Hey, old woman. Are you still counting your lucky stars?"

Tengliu crossed her arms below her beautiful naked breasts and smirked, lifting her silvery eyebrow. "I am. It seems that I will end up surviving~. I told you my sincerity and efforts would not be in vain."

Tatyana tsked her tongue. "You are balancing on the edge of a knife, so be careful not to trip, or the fall might kill you."

An elegant and calming voice appeared at their side. "Can you two act a bit more like a senior?"

They turned their heads and saw a graceful purple-haired and purple-eyed woman. Ebrahim materialized, her crystal-like pink shell on her elegant and beautiful tail shining with iridescent brilliance, and she launched herself toward that woman. "Mom!"

Coraline smiled softly and hugged her little dear. "You've become much stronger. I'm so proud of you, my love."

Ebrahim giggled with a shy expression and hugged Coraline tightly.

Coraline said. "Little Yasenia, let's go to my place to discuss things. You've caused quite a few undercurrents."

Yasenia nodded and guided her girls after Coraline. Tengliu naturally followed.

On the side, Sarah used her system and analyzed the two new arrivals.

[Activating]

Sarah had already prepared herself to be met with the usual message telling her that it was impossible to measure, but to her surprise, it worked. "This is strange. People that are related to Yasenia are usually full of question marks."

Sarah smiled. "Well, let's see."

[Tengliu Stormfeather. (Female)]

[Titles: Matriarch of the Storm Feathered Harpy Clan (Distancia World Title). Most talented Cultivator in the last millennium (Distancia World Title). War Sage (Distancia World Title). Political Behemoth (Distancia World Title). Strongest Seer (Distancia World Title). One Woman Army (Universal Title: Unlocked after fighting against five hundred cultivators at the same level without external aid and remaining victorious). Fated To Chase The Stars (Innate Title). Blessed By The Heavens (Innate Title). Unmatched Beauty (Innate Title). Profound Wisdom (Innate Title).]

[Cultivation Level: High-level of the Epoch Core Realm.]

[Constitution: Fate Threading Storm Body.]

[Bloodline (Mutation): Storm Feather Destiny Harpy Queen (High-level Divine Rank).]

[Stats: ??? (Strength gap too big to measure).]

[Threat Level: Insurmountable (0.0002% Chance of winning).]

[Notes: The harpy with the best talent ever born from the Storm Feathered Harpy race. A Natural Born Ruler. Born to lead harpies to prosperity and beyond. Her wit, intelligence, methods, strength, and quick cultivation speed allowed her to become one of the most influential cultivators in the Distancia World in no more than a millennium, rivaling even the old monsters hiding in the continent. It is quite a waste that she was born in the lower heavens, as it has limited her cultivation speed and progress. If she had been born in a Higher World with a robust background, her current achievements would be immeasurable.]

[Capture Value: 15,000,000 Shop Points.]

[Affection: 0 (Indifferent)]

[Perk <Good First Impressions> failed because of mental resistance. Initial Affection will not be changed to 10.]

[All charm-related skills will be invalidated against her even after the skill <Resistance Denial> use.]

[System Note: Proceed with extreme precaution. Tengliu's eyes can see through most lies and intentions. You won't be able to outsmart her.]

Sarah's eyes opened so wide that they almost popped out. 'What the hell are all those titles!? She even has a talent for the highest grade, a Universal Title! My God, what a monster.'

Sarah saw Tengliu stop, and her heart almost stopped for a second, remembering her previous experience with Tatyana.

Tengliu felt somewhat strange, as if something had analyzed her, and looked around. 'Hm? Was it my imagination?'

However, there was nothing inside her massive spiritual sense that matched this feeling, making her puzzled. 'Are there old monsters hiding in the vicinity? I should take precautions.'

Tengliu heard Yasenia's voice. "Is there something wrong?"

Tengliu shook her head and smiled, trying to hug Yasenia's arm between her breasts, only to be bonked by her tail. She protested. "Misser! In the past, you allowed me to be close to you!"

Yasenia laughed. "That's because I was weak~. Now, I don't fear you."

"Tsk, tsk. Should I remind you in another spar to control that arrogance of yours?" Tengliu protested, but inside, she was smiling softly. It was always fun being around Yasenia.

[Host. Although I can't measure Yasenia's liking toward Tengliu Stormfeather, her feelings toward her appear to be neutral.]

Sarah blinked. 'I see. What about the other one?'

Her eyes moved toward Coraline and analyzed her.

[Coraline Clawthorne (Female)]

[Titles: Queen of the Sun Engulfing Ore Lobsters (Distancia World Title). Strongest Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster (Distancia World Title). Protector of the Sea (Distancia World Title). Ruthless Queen (Distancia World Title). Fate Destroyer (Universal Title: Gained when altering a fundamental sequence of major events by sheer raw strength and influence). Mother of a Destined Legend (Universal Title: Achieved when your actions influence Fate in a way that your progeny met an exceptionally fortuitous encounter that changed their Fate). Monarch's Wisdom (Innate Title). Combat Genius (Innate Title).]

[Cultivation Level: High-level of the Epoch Core Realm.]

[Constitution: Profound Ore Devouring Physique.]

[Bloodline: Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster (Low-level Divine Rank).]

[Stats: ??? (Strength gap too big to measure).]

[Threat Level: Insurmountable (0.0001% Chance of winning).]

[Notes: The Lobster Queen was never a blessed individual, but her extreme wisdom always made her make decisions that ultimately changed the destiny of not only her race but her child. Although on the outside, people think that the Lobster King is in charge because he has a harem, the one who controls the power is her. The only reason for the harem is that Coraline took over 2,500 years to give birth, so she allowed her husband to accept concubines. In the Distancia Continent, people willing to offend her can be counted with the fingers of two hands. Her love for her only daughter is unmatched, so if you don't want to suffer hell, do not target her progeny.]

[Capture Value: 20,000,000 Shop Points.]

[Affection: -50 (Cautious)]

[Perk <Good First Impressions> failed because of mental resistance. Initial Affection will not be changed to 10.]

[All charm-related skills will be invalidated against her even after the skill <Resistance Denial> use.]

[System Note: Coraline has been observing the Astral Sky Sect with the Astral Sky Sect Leader's permission to look out for threats for her daughter, and she has noticed your actions. She is wary of you making contact with her daughter and seducing her.]

Sarah gulped. 'I've met the big bosses of the Continent, it seems. Moreover, the last one is wary of me.' A chill climbed up Sarah's spine, and she turned to look where this feeling came from.

To her dread, she saw Coraline looking straight at her with confusion.

Sarah made her best attempt at hiding the chills going around her body and nodded. 'Not even the Fate Harpy noticed me. How did this one look at me!?'

However, to her relief, Coraline shook her head and turned to look at Ebirah, her face gaining a soft expression as mother and daughter held hands and Ebirah told her stories with enthusiasm.

Sarah sighed, her body covered with cold sweat. 'Analyzing high-level people is no good for my heart...'

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Author: They are not millennial seniors for nothing.

Yasenia: I wonder how my status looks...

Evelyn: I mean, I wonder more how Tatyana's status looks.

The rest: Agreed...

Tatyana: Fufufu, sadly, it will remain a mystery~.

Author: Do you want to-?

Tatyana: They are a mystery, right?

Author: ...

Tatyana: I said... Right?

Author: Yes, my Lady.

Author: L-Let's summon today's dear. I summon you!

Arfa42: Hello!

Evelyn: Hello!

Arfa42: So, Sarah, Can the talent from the system that is given to a harem member or another person be taken back? If it can, what effect does the person get? Like back to original talent or lowering original talent.

Sarah: Well, I don't know... System, answer.

System: [It's not possible to retrieve the talents given.]

Arfa42: I see.

Author: And that's all for today. Bye-bye~.

Chapter 646: Zephyrith. Acting High Profile.

While they walked, Tatyana asked. "By the way, Tengliu. You should've discovered if this secret realm inspects the soul or the body. Which one is it?"

Tengliu commented. "It measures the body, like all secret realms I know of. Have you ever entered one that measures the soul?"

Tatyana nodded. "Usually, high-level Secret Realms do that. If it measures the body, then it should ignore Valeria, Mirrory, and even my own soul levels."

Angel trotted to her side and grabbed her hand. "What would you have done if it measured the soul, Mommy Tatyana?"

Tatyana smiled. "Well, I have been preparing a few formations to fool it. Secret realms that appear in this continent should not be too high-level. After all, a secret realm can be created after reaching the Transcendence Realm."

Tengliu asked, curious. "Transcendence is the realm after Epoch Core, right?"

Tatyana shook her head. "For Body Cultivators, it is called Undying Monarch Body."

Tengliu rubbed her chin. "That sounds better."

Coraline also joined. "I think Transcendence sounds better, to be honest. Which one do you prefer, darling?"

Ebirah tilted her head cutely. "I don't know... Both sound really nice."

Suddenly, they heard a voice from the side. "Transcendence? I haven't heard of that before."

The female voice was mysterious and calm, with a hint of ethereal presence.

Coraline and Tengliu frowned, looking annoyed but with a wary look hidden in their eyes.

After following their gaze, our girls met with an albino wolfkin with beautiful and rare red eyes and silver hair. Her beauty was strangely transcendental, and the vibe around her was similar to Tengliu's, riddled with mystery and mystique.

Tatyana's eyes flashed with interest. 'it's rare to find others with red eyes.'

It was Coraline who called, her voice sounding cold. "Zephyrith."

The albino silver wolf smiled, her red-colored eyes flashing with deep intelligence. "Coraline, you have interesting guests." She then looked at Ebirah, and one of her silvery eyebrows rose. "Oh? Little girl, you've grown quite a lot. Far beyond... my expectations."

The strange tone in that last sentence was a clear indication that she had planned or foreseen other things. Zephyrith then looked at Yasenya's group and squinted. "It's probably because of you..."

The playful look in her eyes seemed to disappear as a strange aura flowed around her. 'Can you still hold against my Fate skills when I'm here in person~?'

Tatyana squinted and snapped her fingers. 'This cub is being a bit rude.'

With a hiss of pain, Zephyrith frowned and became startled. 'Huh? Someone snapped my Fate reading? Tengliu's fate attribute is strong, but it's still below mine, so it couldn't be her. Who was it!?'

Tengliu smirked. "Hey, Zephyrith, have you already opened your legs for Fu Lang Zu? You are in your mid-one-thousands and still a virgin."

Zephyrith looked calm and gave her a side-eye. "At least I don't open my legs to everyone I find pleasing to the eyes like a prostitute. Oh wait, you are worse than one since they, at least, get paid."

The girls looked at Tengliu, and their lips twitched while holding their laughter.

Tatyana laughed. "A bit more, and we'll have cooked chicken for dinner."

Tengliu rolled her eyes and complained. "So what if I have sex with people I find pleasing to the eye? I, at least, enjoy life."

Zephyrith looked at Tatyana and lifted her silvery eyebrow. "You are pretty gutsy for a human."

Tengliu's eyes flashed and sent a message to Yasenia mentally. Yasenia rolled her eyes, but she nodded.

Tengliu's lips arched and answered. "Right? How about you attack her and put her in place? She has been too arrogant lately."

Tatyana instantly knew what she was aiming at and became speechless. "Do you think I'm stupid enough to fall for your silly schemes?"

The white harpy knew, but she was just having a bit of fun.

Zephyrith shook her head, something she expected. "Since you've said so, it seems that I can't underestimate her. Human, what is your name?"

Tatyana crossed her arms and answered flatly. "And why should I tell you my name?"

Zephyrith blinked, not expecting such a response. She asked, confused. "Do you know who I am?"

Tatyana answered. "The right-hand woman of Fu Lang Zu, the Patriarch of the [Steel Back Wolf] clan. Moreover, you are the strongest seer in this Continent. Not to mention, you are the second most coveted woman in the continent, right behind the Mermaid Queen."

Zephyrith's mind spun quickly, and her red eyes clashed with Tatyana's red eyes. "If you know that and you still dare to speak like that, you are truly not simple."

Tatyana smiled mockingly. "Isn't it obvious, child?"

Zephyrith squinted. "Even if you are not simple, the aura you give is that of a high-level Ethereal Soul realm."

With a mocking laugh and eyes filled with disdain, the Death Empress stated. "Then, try me."

Since there was no need to hide anymore, Tatyana started taking a more active role. She wouldn't just allow people to call her slave, look down on her, or offend her anymore to train and educate Yasenia.

Before, she would just let Yasenia deal with it and teach her while keeping a low profile. But those times were over.

Zephyrith frowned after she saw that nobody stopped her, making alarms ring in her head. 'Let's not provoke her for now.'

Then, the red eyes of the wolf woman moved toward Yasenia.

She couldn't help but pause a second to appreciate her beauty.

Yasenia nodded in greetings, not interested in exchanging words with her. "Hello."

"They are underestimating me too much... Should I give her a small scare?" Zephyrith took a step forward, using her strength to try and appear right before Yasenia using her maximum speed.

Yasenia blinked and saw her disappear. However, the next instant, she appeared in the middle point between them, frozen stiff because of the situation she found herself in.

All the high-level maids had surrounded her.

Alaia's spear was pointing at her heart, Leila's halberd's ax blade was resting above her shoulder, Flora had summoned roots below her, Clara was holding a bow and pointing at her forehead, Selena's sword was resting on her waist, and Doriel's two daggers were touching her neck shrouded in a malevolent black fog.

In just an instant, Zephyrith had "died" six times. 'W-What?' Her mind was startled for a second, unable to process the situation she was in.

Doriel's black eyes locked on the trembling eyes of the wolf-kin and stated coldly, her voice having a strange phantasmal undertone. "If you dare approach our Young Miss like that again, your head will fly off from your shoulders."

Zephyrith looked around her calmly, but inside, she was horrified. 'Who are these six? I couldn't react!'

Tengliu and Coraline at the side also became solemn, their eyes trying to analyze the strength of the maids, only to be blocked by the high-level formations and equipment.

They knew that fifty mysterious white-clothed people appeared around Yasenia, but they thought they were just maids because, well, they acted as such.

Even in the battle between the Five Shadow Fang sect and Astral Sky Sect, the strength they displayed was not that high. After all, just Coraline or Tengliu was enough to flatten the Five Shadow Fang sect, but the participating maids took a while because Yasenia ordered them to hold back.

Yasenia ordered calmly. "Come back."

The six disappeared and returned behind Yasenia with enough speed to feel like a blur, even for the top-level powerhouses present here.

Then, they stood obediently behind Yasenia and in front of the rest of the maids with an apparent submissive attitude.

Only now did the people looking realize that the aura coming from the more than thirty white-wearing women was extraordinary.

Zephyrith's muscles were still tense, looking at Yasenia deeply and trying to analyze something about her Fate. Still, even without Tatyana's interference, she could read nothing, as if a fog surrounded her, making her even more mysterious and dangerous in the Fate Wolf's eyes. "You should be..."

Yasenia's lips slightly arched as her golden eyes looked at Zephyrith calmly. The dragoness's slightly low and mellow, alluring voice spread around. "This is the first time I've appeared before the many leaders of so many powers, so let me introduce myself. I'm Yasenia Dravory, a Pure dragon of a Progenitor Bloodline and the lead of the Astral Sky Sect."

Looking around fearlessly, she stated. "Besides that, I'm a new First-rate power that has appeared in Distancia. I hope that in the future, I'm treated as such."



The announcement was like a bomb exploding, making people stunned.

After all, a "first-rate" power didn't just appear out of nothingness.

Yasenia felt many presences appearing around them, more than thirty of them, and all of them were high-level Epoch Core people.

One of them, a man with snake-features, spoke. "Girl, you are too young and weak to name your power first ranked. You are, at most, a very strong second-rate."

Yasenia looked over and smiled. "Patriarch of the seventh most powerful clan in the Thirty-Three clans group, [Five Fang Serpent Clan], the condition to become a first-rate power is having a high-level Epoch Core cultivator and another fifty Epoch Core cultivators. I must inform you that my power fulfills those conditions, and therefore, your words make no sense."

The man's slit eyes thinned, and he stated coldly. "The requirement is for the Leader of the power to be High-level Epoch Core. With your pitiful cultivation of a high-level Ethereal Soul, you are not qualified."

Yasenia squinted and smiled. "Are you afraid, Patriarch? Afraid that my power will become something that will topple you?"

"BOLD!"

He was angered and shouted, his aura flowing toward Yasenia with enough strength to heavily injure her.

Yasenia felt a sense of déjà vu. 'Something similar happened when those elders came to my sect's front door, right?' The dragoness's eyes flashed with murderous intentions. 'Now that I've settled everything and don't need a more positive reputation for my sect, I can answer the way I like it the most.'

She was about to command Alaia to beat the Patriarch black and blue, but Tengliu appeared before her with a cold expression, her aura bursting against the man's incoming aura.

BOOM!

A massive hurricane of gales erupted, blowing Yasenia's with the gales and all the people weak enough to block it.

The dragoness blinked, not expecting this. 'Is she so decisive in protecting me?'

Tengliu stated coldly. "Who do you think you are to attack her, old man? Even if she is not a first-ranked power, you are forgetting who she is allied with."

Coraline appeared beside Tengliu, her expression indifferent. "Attacking a junior in such a manner, if little Yasenia was normal, wouldn't that aura burst crippled her?"

Suddenly, Coraline felt leaking killing intent coming from the red-eyed Empress and the white-wearing maids and spoke. "I'm going to give you one piece of advice: apologize to her before you regret it."

The Patriarch sneered, his aura rising like and pressuring everything as if a mountain was descending. "Regret it? Why? Will you two attack me? If so, I more than welcome you. I might not be able to win, but I can fight for a hundred rounds before you defeat me!"

Yasenia interrupted, her voice cold. "They won't interfere, but we will. Do you think you can threaten my life and be done with it?"

Tengliu asked mentally, worried. 'Do you want my help?'

Yasenia denied it and even answered aloud. "No need for help. For just one Patriarch, we are enough..." The dragoness looked around and added. "...Unless others will step forward and bully the weak with numbers?"

The rest of the leaders present didn't answer and stood in their places, waiting to see how deep this new Astral Sky Sect's strength went.

However, Zephyrith suddenly spoke after she felt a strange premonition. "You will lose."

Everyone looked where she was looking, and to their surprise, her eyes were clearly locked on the Serpent Patriarch.

The man frowned, and he began reevaluating. He didn't act this way just because. He acted this way after a mental conversation with other leaders to test how deep the Astral Sky Sect waters were. Of course, his anger was real since Yasenia's disrespect was not something he would easily swallow.

While he pondered, Tatyana took a step forward, and her tone was chilling. "I wouldn't have cared if your attack was regulated, but you clearly wanted to cripple my little treasure."

Her cultivation aura was incomparable to every other person, with just an Ethereal Soul realm cultivation.

Yet, after a single moment, that changed.

Tatyana waved the long sleeve of her black dress, and the ground around her was covered with a massive linear formation that connected Tatyana, the maids, and the man.

All leaders were stunned as the intricate lines, runes, and energies flowing within the formation were something they'd never seen before.

Angel's extremely powerful memory about formations remembered a few combinations. 'This was part of Mommy Tatyana's summoning formation.' Angel pondered for a second. 'Hm... Oh, I remember Mommy Tatyana said that this was to allow a portion of her soul to descend... Wait.'

And thus, it descended.

Above the formation, a tiny thread of a blackish-green something appeared no longer than a finger. It was a minuscule strand of Tatyana's vast soul.

However...

BANG!

When Tatyana's soul strand appeared, the Patriarch's legs bent as if his bones had disappeared, and he slammed face-first onto the ground in a similar position as to how a subject would prostrate before a Sovereign.

The people around were stunned at the sudden events.

They couldn't sense anything because of the formation's isolating qualities, but the look of horror on the Patriarch's face was enough for them to imagine what kind of pressure he was bearing.

Tatyana asked Yasenia, her red eyes flashing with an inquiring and expectant light. "What will you do?"

Yasenia looked at the Patriarch coldly and sneered. "An eye for an eye."

Tatyana nodded, satisfied. "Good. Flora."

Flora appeared and kneeled before her. "At your command, Lady Tatyana."

"Give me the [Meridian Rotting Poison Pill]."

Flora gave the pill jar to her and then returned to her position.

Tatyana walked forward, her elegant black dress flowing around her ethereal being. "Listen here, you muddled-headed leaders."

A few scowled, but no one interrupted. "The quick raise of the Astral Sky Clan has made your alarms ring. However, there are three things you should know before you decide on doing something stupid."

Tatyana's steps were neither hurried nor slow, adding to her elegant bearing. "First, we are not a group that likes conquering or political power."

Tatyana's face was cold and indifferent, similar to her voice. "Second, even if you wanted to, stopping our rise to prominence is impossible."

Tatyana's voice was like a ruler stating a decree, inviolable and full of strength. "Third, the thing our power hates the most is disrespecting the Sect Master."

Her clicking high-heels were the only sound around besides her voice. Even at a low cultivation level, the innate aura of the Death Empress was vast and transcendental.

Tatyana arrived before the man kneeling on the ground and unable to stand up because of the strand of Tatyana's soul hovering above. "This is a warning to all of you."

She leaned down and lifted the chin of the man. They realized that his eyes were full of fear and desperation, as if he was about to fall into something worse than hell.

Without any mercy, Tatyana forcefully fed him the pill and released his chin, allowing the pressure to slam him again against the ground.

Tatyana looked around, and finally, her eyes landed on Zephyrith. The silver-furred wolf was looking at her with horror, her body shivering even if she didn't want to. Unlike others, her deep connection with Fate allowed this silver wolfkin to feel a sliver of Tatyana's true self. But even this minuscule part of Tatyana was enough to make the millennial wolf tremble in fear.

Without saying anything more, Tatyana returned to Yasenia's side, and the formation disappeared. Tatyana sighed in her mind. 'Sigh, it's a bit of a waste since I only have two of these... Well, I'll make more after the Secret Realm.'

While Tatyana's thoughts drifted, the fact that this fearsome woman returned to Yasenia's side and stood there formally made the rest feel as if Yasenia's true self had hidden behind a veil of mystery.

Even Coraline and Tengliu had their understanding turned upside down. The Patriarch who was suppressed so severely was not much weaker than them.

The Patriarch stood up and quickly flew away toward his camp. Then, they all saw the defensive formation activating, which made his actions look like he was running from the most horrifying predator.

Yasenia looked around one last time and smiled. "Nice to meet you."

Everyone's faces turned black, but nobody retorted.

After that event, nobody dared to mess with the Astral Sky Sect, and a few leaders came to make alliances and other deals.

The days were busy but calm. Then, after two weeks, Yasenia's group received an unexpected visit.

Chapter 647: Sierra Flirting. Angel's eight level.

Evelyn stopped cultivating and stretched her body. Her level was very close to breaking through into the eighth realm, like all the others. "Sierra, how are you doing?"

The wild and elegant tall woman materialized wearing blue cultivation robes with white fur on the edges, highlighting her feral nature. Evelyn had to look up. Even though Sierra wasn't as tall as Yasenia, she was close enough.

Sierra asked. "How about we walk outside for a while?"

Evelyn nodded and smiled. "Sure!"

They walked outside by themselves and talked together. "How are you getting used to the human body?"

Sierra extended and then flexed her arm, making the smooth arm bulge and showing slim yet powerful muscles. "Feels nice, to be honest. I'm very satisfied with my body."

Evelyn gulped. "Each time you flex, you are truly a treat for the eyes."

Sierra laughed, showing her long fangs. "Is that why you asked me to do those poses in the bathroom?"

Evelyn nodded unabashedly. "Of course, the streamlined muscles that appear when you flex give that 'Wild' feeling around you that makes my stomach flutter." Then, she looked at Sierra's breasts. "Sigh, why aren't you bigger?"

Sierra was speechless. "Oy, you can't even hold one of my breasts with one hand. How am I small?"

Evelyn snorted. "It should be impossible to hold with BOTH hands."

The Wolf Queen rolled her blue eyes. "That would make my breasts even bigger than my head!"

Evelyn giggled. "That's the point."

Sierra suddenly stopped and looked sideways. Evelyn followed her gaze and saw a silver-furred wolfskin in the distance. Evelyn recognized her. "That's Zephyrith, right?"

Sierra licked one of her fangs, her blue eyes shining with deep emotions. "That's right. Do you want to come and go talk?"

Evelyn blinked twice and closely looked at Sierra's face. She opened her eyes wide and muttered. "Don't tell me..."

The Wolf Queen grinned. "What? Afraid?"

Evelyn burst into laughter. "Not at all. But... Isn't she a woman? You are searching for someone who can give you pups, right?"

Sierra nodded and squinted. "Yes, but... I have a feeling that she is not a normal woman."

Evelyn lifted an eyebrow. "Andrea or Yasenja?"

Sierra shrugged and smirked. "I'll have to lift her skirt for that."

Evelyn chortled. "Let's go and see your... skills. Also, if I go together, I might be a hindrance. Are you sure you want me to accompany you?"

Sierra snorted. "If my partner is reluctant to you, then they can go their way for all I know."

Evelyn's eyes softened, and she bumped her shoulder with Sierra. "Well, let's go see your courting skills, Sierra."

Sierra chuckled.

Zephyrith was walking and looking around with her Fate element when suddenly, she felt a predatory glance land on her. The gaze was quite overbearing, and her Fate element activated, making her body shudder, and her eyes widen while her heart skipped a beat. 'Huh? Not even the Patriarch can cause this reaction in me. Who...?'

She turned toward the source and froze for a second.

Zephyrith's red eyes met with a pair of piercing blue cold eyes from a tall and elegant woman. The facial features were sharp, with eyes that commanded respect and a beautiful "Queen" symbol marked on the middle of her forehead and above her snowy eyebrows.

The very long and prickly white hair voluminous hair added a feral touch to her beauty, and the natural smirk made her look predatory, while her confident gait added to her charm.

Her body was curvy, and her tall stature made the aura around her feel oppressive.

Unlike our girls, Sierra had been roaming in the wild for hundreds of years, which increased that feral aura in her, and with her current middle-level Divine Rank bloodline, her attractiveness index was off the charts.

'Where did she appear from...'

Sierra arrived before Zephyrith without breaking eye contact and smiled. "Lady Zephyrith, it is a pleasure to meet you."

Zephyrith felt fleeting shyness, but she quickly placed it under control. 'Dangerous...'

She looked at Sierra with an interested gaze and asked. "A pleasure, indeed. What's your name? I don't recall someone like you."

Sierra smiled. "It's not rare that you don't know about me. My name is Sierra, without a surname."

Sierra extended her beautiful hand with long and slim fingers and asked. "How about going to the inn over there to chat?"

Zephyrith's red eyes moved to the hand and felt tempted. Her periphery caught another woman, and she looked sideways. When she saw Evelyn, something clicked in her mind, and she remembered

where she read the name Sierra. 'Wait, Sierra... I've heard this name in a report. Isn't she the guardian beast of the Astral Sky Sect? I remember in the report that her relationship with Evelyn, one of Yasenias main human lovers, was quite close.'

Evelyn smiled politely. "Lady Zephyrith, regardless of our clan disputes, how about we leave that aside and chat leisurely? You've probably been working all day long, and a small break would hurt nobody. Sierra here had been interested in you for a while."

Sierra patted Evelyn's butt with her fluffy white tail, but she didn't deny it.

Of course, Evelyn intended to be an excellent wingman for her partner, so she spoke as such.

Zephyrith saw the small interaction and found it amusing. "Sure, let's go talk." Then, she walked to Sierra's side and looked up at her with interest. "I might be able to squeeze some information out of you~, fufufu."

Sierra looked at her and grinned back without fear. "Try it, then. Let's see if you can squeeze hard enough."

Zephyrith hooked her arm with Sierra and laughed.

The three of them spent the rest of the day together, only returning when it was dinner time. Sierra invited her, but Zephyrith shook her head with reluctance. "Sorry, Sierra. But we are still of different factions. It was an interesting day, though."

Sierra nodded and stepped forward to hug her. Zephyrith was stunned when the tall body surrounded her. "See you later, then."

Sierra's mouth was at a perfect height to whisper in Zephyrith's wolf ear, making them twitch.

Then, the tall wolf-woman turned around with Evelyn and walked away with a straight back.

She naturally understood Sierra's intentions since the beginning, and she was interested in listening, but she didn't expect to feel so comfortable in Sierra's presence.

Zephyrith looked at Sierra's back with a complicated gaze and sighed, shaking her head. 'Such a shame... Sadly, our Fates might never interlock together...'

Then, like mist, Zephyrith disappeared.

Two days later, Yasenias was sitting cross-legged in her cultivation room, with Angel seated in the hollow of her legs and also cultivating.

She had heard that the secret realm was about to open.

Yasenias cultivation level had reached the peak of the seventh level during the last five years, while all her other dears were also similar to her.

Andrea had lost her level advantage because she dual cultivated body and spirit. But her strength was not lower than the others.

During these five years, she had achieved the peak level of the Spiritual King body, showing extreme aptitude and talent for Body cultivation.

Peak-level Spirit King Body was equal to Half-step Mental Nourishing Realm. This meant that Andrea was on the verge of reaching the "Unification Realm" of Body cultivators while having increased her own cultivation to the peak of the seventh level of the Unification Realm.

Even Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria were surprised at Andrea's double cultivation speed. After all, unlike the Spiritual Path, where the girls had the seniors as guides to dodge, running around in circles, Andrea was advancing without a teacher.

Moreover, she had been trying to activate both cultivation techniques simultaneously, her spiritual one and the body one, and she had some results.

It was not good yet, but with time and effort, Andrea was confident in being able to cultivate both at the same time eventually.

In their room, Yassenia and Angel continued silent cultivation.

Suddenly, Yassenia felt Angel's body fluctuate, and she stopped cultivating, using her arms and tail to hug her baby close and look at her.

Mirrory appeared and muttered. "She is entering the eighth level."

Yassenia nodded and kissed Angel's cheek with a smile. The energy around surged and was absorbed in massive waves by the petite woman.

Breaking through into the next level required extreme concentration and a proper ambit that could only be achieved in either an isolated room or in the middle of combat.

However, in rare cases like Angel, being beside their lover created better results. Angel was so trusting and dependent on Yassenia that the place she cultivated best was while being snuggled in Yassenia's arms.

That's why Yassenia didn't separate and kept hugging her baby as energy flowed wildly and crashed in Angel's dantian, pushing her strength toward the next level.

As powerful waves of energy gathered in Angel, Yassenia saw her beautiful blonde hair transform into a bright and brilliant scarlet. An event that happened when she broke through, her emotions became unstable, or she used her powerful berserk skill.

Yassenia asked the floating woman. "Why does her hair color change, Mirrory?"

Mirrory answered, somewhat used to her master's strange attitude when cultivating. It still made her eyebrow twitch to allow herself to be so vulnerable before another person, but Mirrory was learning to ignore it slowly. "It is because the energy belonging to me mixes with her. Fu Jing Jing and my previous masters became white-haired, but because you mixed Blood Essence in my ritual, It must've changed the usual fate and meaning of my master's and my destiny. Most probably, from now on, my future masters might become red-haired instead of white-haired."

Yassenia frowned. "Maybe you'll have no next master."

Mirrory looked at Yassenia but didn't answer.

Yassenia changed the subject. "Either way... Is my Blood Essence that effective?"

Mirrory rolled her green eyes. "I don't know. This is the first time something like this has happened. The previous times someone tried interrupting my ritual, they all died."

Yasenia nodded. "Right. How is the absorption of Saint Fu Jing King's soul energy going? She left behind quite a large chunk, right?"

Mirrory nodded. "Not bad. She has absorbed twelve strands and strengthened her soul by a lot. Moreover, with the tenth strand, Angel understood the first level of Truth Intent."

Yasenia tilted her head. "How many strands of soul energy are there?"

Mirrory shrugged. "I don't know, a few million? Maybe more."

Yasenia's lips twitched.

Mirrory commented. "Angel is quite talented, to be honest. I think her purity in thought and honesty with herself has helped her a lot in this regard. The more I am with her, the more I understand why she was deemed so fit to become my master. If nothing strange happens, she will probably be my strongest user to date."

Yasenia smiled happily, her tail wagging as she saw Angel breaking through. "That's great!"

Mirrory smirked. "You should worry about her leaving you behind. The advantages of Fu Jing Jing's inheritance begin showing in later cultivation realms. Instead of slowing down, Angel will keep accelerating."

Yasenia nodded with a smile. "I know. I'll never allow her to feel lonely and keep up with her."

Mirrory nodded silently.

After twenty hours, Yasenia and Mirrory felt a profound fluctuation of energy, and the red-haired Angel opened her eyes, showing beautiful emerald-colored irises.

The aura around her body burst, coating the entire room in a deep and profound presence that gave Yasenia some pressure.

Her expression was somewhat aloof, giving a feeling of distance.

However, completely unafraid, Yasenia smiled and nuzzled her cheek with hers, kissing the corner of her lips softly once. "Congratulations, baby. You did it."

Angel's aloof expression disappeared as her entire being melted into a puddle of sweetness.

"Hehehe, thank you, Yasenia~. I love you~."

Angel turned around and started kissing Yasenia's sweet and creamy lips as she clung to her like a koala.

Mirrory was accustomed to her master's utterly pampered personality when Yasenia was near, so she didn't say anything.

Yasenia used her fingers to touch Angel's beautiful knee-length red hair. It looked like threads of ruby crystal cascading down, giving her an ethereal beauty that made even Yasenia feel a bit flustered at her baby's charm. "It looks really good on you, my love."

Angel blinked and smiled happily. "Really? Which one do you prefer more, Yasenia? Blonde or red hair?"



Yasenia laughed softly and placed their noses together. "I prefer whatever my baby is wearing. When you are blonde, then blonde. When you are red-haired, then red-haired. I love everything about my baby."

Angel blushed with happiness. If she had a tail, it would be wagging at supersonic speeds.

Mirrory asked. "Did your innate skills change?"

Angel turned her head and denied it. "No, but they are stronger!"

Mirrory nodded and smirked. "Yasenia, from what I can feel, I think Angel is slightly stronger than you."

Yasenia smiled as she puffed her chest. "That's only natural. My baby is super talented!"

The tone was so full of pride that it left Mirrory speechless.

Angel felt so sweet that she jumped onto Yasenia again and rained kisses on her.

Things escalated because twenty hours had passed while being so close to each other, and Mirrory was witness to her master moaning to the high heavens one more time. She didn't mind at all. After all, dual cultivating was very beneficial, particularly good when used to consolidate their cultivation.

Yasenia knew it and always "attacked" her dears after they broke through without holding back and pouring Yang energy until they fainted, leaving them to the point that their bodies involuntarily twitched while sleeping and their bellies bulged.

Mirrory saw Angel's eyes roll up to the point of only showing whites, and her body tensed, and then, after a howl-like moan, Angel fainted, buried below the dragoness.

Yasenia breathed in alluringly and looked at Mirrory with an utterly sensual gaze that dripped with seductiveness. "Even if she is stronger, she might never win in this aspect, fufufu~."

Mirrory rolled her eyes and lightly smiled. "You succubus dragon. I can only let her concede in this aspect."

Yasenia laughed.

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Evelyn: Gulp, I need to break through soon.

Yasenia: \*Hugging her from behind\* There is no need to wait until then~. Fufufu, come with me.

Author: Well, while those two go away, let's call today's dear. I summon you!

Arfa42: Alo~.

Andrea: Hello again. What question do you have today?

Arfa42: Well... Seniors, is Yasenia's tail feature of both sexual organs a unique feature for her or is it a unique feature for dragons? If it is a dragon feature, can Kaleina do that?

Tatyana: It's Yasenia's own... "Evolution." I've heard of a few dragons with lust-related bloodlines being able to do something similar, but it's very, very rare, to my knowledge.

Valeria: I agree.

Mirrory: In the higher heavens, it is even rarer since strange creatures like these usually get caught before they can mature by powerful dual cultivation sects.

Arfa42: She is an all-in-one pack, then?

Mirrory: Why would I be interested in her otherwise? She has basically five sexual organs.

Arfa42: Five?

Mirrory: Penis, Anus, Vagina, Tail Penis, Tail Vagina. Five of them.

Valeria: She is such a wonderful being. I really want her children~.

Tatyana: Tsk, these two oldies are aiming for the child.

The rest: ....

Tatyana: Cough, anyway. That's that.

Author: Yep, that's all for today! Bye-bye~.

Chapter 648: Secret Realm's opening!

A while later, Yasenias was lying on her side while pondering, resting her head on one hand with her upper torso raised while her other arm circled Angel.

The red hair had already returned to the shiny and silky blonde color. The same with her eyes, becoming the sky-blue beautiful orbs they usually were.

Angel was awake, her face buried in one of Yasenias's breasts while she suckled one of Yasenias's nipples with squinted eyes. "So tasty~."

Yasenias looked down at her and smiled softly, her hand caressing Angel's naked back and butt without any sexual tension, just pure affectionate feelings.

This reminded her about Kaleina, so she opened a communication device to speak with her.

It didn't take long before it connected with the other side. "Baby, how are you doing back at home alone? Is everything okay?"

Kaleina's young and clear voice was heard through the device with a little laugh. "Mommy, you called only a few hours ago!"

Yasenias laughed softly. "Sorry, love. I'm just worried."

Kaleina answered softly. "I miss you, Mommy. When will you return?"

Yasenias felt an impulse to give up the Secret Realm exploration to be with her baby, but she resisted. She needed to become stronger to protect her little dear better. Maybe she could find something interesting in the Secret Realm for her.

Yasenias answered carefully. "I don't know, baby. The place where Mommy is going is dangerous, and I might stay there for a long time. However, I promise that I will call you every day, and if one day I don't, the next day I'll spend double the time with you."

Kaleina answered with a reluctant tone that was covered, trying to be strong. "O-Okay, Mommy, I will be good and wait for you."

Our dragoness almost rushed back to the sect to hug her little love. She sighed and nagged a bit. "Remember all the things Mommy told you, okay? Listen to your aunties, eat healthy, and remember to drink Mommy's milk daily! Also, don't try to be brave, and if someone bullies you, tell the aunties to take care of it. If it is cold, you should listen and wear a bit thicker, okay? Your scales are very powerful and pretty, but sometimes we all need clothes, even Mommy!"

Kaleina giggled. "Okay, Mommy! I'll listen to you. Also, also, there is so much milk I don't know if I'll be able to finish it!"

Yasenia had been preparing spare milk for four years just in case, so there was truly a lot of it.

Yasenia smiled. "That's perfect. You can drink as much as you want that way. It's super duper healthy."

Kaleina answered happily. "Okay! Mommy's milk is the best! Honestly, other milk is very bleh, and I don't like it."

Yasenia frowned and felt a fit of jealousy almost consuming her. "Did you taste someone else's milk?"

Kaleina's young survival instincts kicked in, and she answered with a stutter. "I didn't!"

Our dragons relaxed, and her smile returned. "That's good. Remember that other milks besides your Mommy's can cause indigestion! They are evil, cough, terrible, so remember only to drink mine, okay, love?"

Kaleina sighed and nodded seriously. "Okay, Mommy. I will remember!"

The maid waiting beside Kaleina was having a hard time holding back her laughter.

Mirrory looked at Yasenia with a strange but teasing gaze and asked. "Other milks besides yours can cause indigestion?"

Yasenia flinched and looked sideways, avoiding Mirrory's amused eyes. "W- Who knows? After all, mine is better, right? If she downgrades from good to bad quality, it might be bad for her stomach, right?"

Mirrory let out a small chuckle and didn't correct her.

Angel looked up at Yasenia's awkward face and laughed, making Yasenia blush a little.

Their conversation continued for an hour straight while Angel took her sweet time to fill her tummy and then relax in the dragoness's arms, eventually falling asleep.

Suddenly, a large spatial fluctuation covered the entire valley, snapping Angel back from her sweet dreams about eating delicacies made by Yasenia's milk while being pampered and, consequently, making her angry.

She sat up quickly, making her softness bounce beautifully, and complained. "I was about to taste Yasenia's milk ice cream! Who is using energy so recklessly and woke me up!?"

Mirrory and Yasenia felt flabbergasted as they looked at the grumpy Angel.

Yasenia held her laughter and hugged her. "Baby, the secret realm is opening."

Angel blinked twice and looked at the playfully smiling Yasenia, who had clear amusement dancing in her eyes and felt embarrassed.

Before a blush covered her entire face and the embarrassment reached an uncomfortable threshold, our prepared Yasenia summoned an ice cream cone with a white and creamy-looking substance on top.

Angel blinked, forgetting her embarrassment, and her smile bloomed like a flower. "Milk ice cream!"

Tatyana opened the door and saw a naked Yasenia hugging a naked Angel while Angel licked an ice cream cone and Mirrory floated around aimlessly.

Her face became helpless. "Say, little treasure. Is this more important than preparing for the secret realm?"

However, she asked at the wrong moment since Yasenia was in her ultra-pampering mode. "Of course! My baby's happiness is the first priority!"

Mirrory laughed in schadenfreude. "You truly raised her well! Hahaha!"

Tatyana lifted her eyebrow and smirked. "Little treasure. There are treasures for all of your dears in the secret realm. Are you sure you want to delay getting them?"

And thus, Yasenia picked Angel up in a princess hug and smiled. "Let's go to the secret realm, baby!"

Tatyana looked at Mirrory with a raised eyebrow as if saying, "Do you really think I don't know how my little treasure works?"

Mirrory rolled her eyes and waved her hand, clothing Angel.

Meanwhile, Angel used one arm to wound it around Yasenia's neck as she held the ice cream with the other and continued eating happily.

Yasenia summoned her combat dress, and they walked outside, meeting with the others.

After gathering together outside her camp, Yasenia blinked and asked. "Where is Evelyn?"

Selena slithered forward and spoke with a smile. "Evelyn has been going out with Sierra lately to meet with Zephyrith."

The dragoness lifted her eyebrow with interest. "Oh? How so? Also, is there anybody with her?"

Selena nodded. "Don't worry, young miss. Alaia is accompanying them in the dark."

Andrea was also curious and asked. "So, why are they together?"

Selena chuckled. "It seems that Sierra has taken a fancy to Zephyrith, and they have been slowly getting closer."

Kali's eyebrows lifted with surprise. "Isn't she the right-hand woman of the Steel Back Wolf Patriarch?"

Selena nodded. "Yes."

Yasenia got thoughtful and pondered. 'Hmm... I'll need to keep an eye on this...'

After no more than five minutes, Yaseia saw Sierra and Evelyn flying back while Alaia appeared behind her. Yaseia didn't ask and waited for them to speak.

Sierra was straightforward and commented. "Lady Yaseia, I hope we weren't too late. We were taking a stroll with Zephyrith and didn't feel the spatial fluctuations sooner."

The dragoness chuckled and asked. "So? Any progress?"

Sierra blinked and then laughed. "Well, less than what I expected, but it's not bad."

Evelyn joked. "Yaseia, you have to be careful; Sierra is more of an expert than I thought."

Yaseia laughed and summoned her sword, mounting on it. She looked at the rest and ordered. "Let's go!"

The rest followed her lead, and the group flew together toward the gathering area.

Sierra received a message from our dragoness while they flew. 'I'll take it into consideration and forgive her as long as her offenses are not too deep. There will be a confrontation, after all. However, forgive me if anything else happens.'

Sierra blinked and then smiled. 'Thank you, Yaseia. Just these words are more than enough. Whatever happened in the future, I wasn't planning to blame you. Evelyn is always my priority.'

Yaseia nodded, satisfied.

Meanwhile, high up in the air, Zephyrith was looking at Yaseia's group fly away, or more specifically, at Sierra, with complicated emotions. Then, she shook her head with a sigh and disappeared like mist, leaving behind a murmur. "Don't die..."

Frisk, the lightning Quilin, asked. "Yaseia, how will we move inside? As a group, or each their own?"

Yaseia answered. "We'll go as planned. Those confident can go on their own, but the reason for the four Sky Elders here is to protect you all. We have enmity with these First ranked powers: Steel Back Wolf Clan, Nine Silent Fang Sect, Storm Desert Garuda, and maybe the Five Fang Serpent clan. Besides those, the rest are small groups or clans that won't dare do anything excessive."

The dragoness added. "Of course, other powers might have asked their juniors to 'teach us a lesson' for being overbearing the first day we arrived. As long as you keep this in mind, you should be okay..." Yaseia remembered. "Oh right, make sure that you aim for treasures you can keep, not treasures you can obtain."

A young disciple asked, confused. "What do you mean, Sect Master?"

Yaseia patiently explained. "For example, if you can get a heaven-ranked treasure without anybody noticing, perfect. However, if there are many other powers nearby interested in it, think twice if you can protect yourself against them after getting it. When treasure hunting is involved, people can become very greedy and kill others."

Yaseia looked at them closely and saw a few handsome and beautiful men and women between her sect juniors. "Also, be careful with other people. Greed for beauty is a widespread attitude, so suspect everyone and never trust them completely. Especially those with better looks."

They all looked at Yasenia with weird eyes, wanting to say that right back to their gorgeously alluring sect master. 'If someone should be worried, it is you!'

Looking around the area where the spatial fluctuation occurred, Yasenia finally saw the number of people ready to enter.

It was at least in the few million. The only restriction to the secret realm was being below low-level Epoch Core. Hence, many weaker people were here to try their luck.

Remember that besides the principal Sects, Clans, and Empires, there were a lot of rogue cultivators and all kinds of groups, like mercenaries, merchants, and similar, roaming around.

Furthermore, our dragoness distinctively spotted representatives for all the Nine Sects, Three Empires, and Thirty-Three clans.

At the lead of each power, there was a group of at least one hundred made of their most talented disciples and a few strong elders.

Because of the large number of people, Yasenia couldn't distinguish individual auras, making her wonder if she would find surprises.

Her lips couldn't help but arch, the dragon's golden eyes glowing with battle hunger. 'Well, this will be fun.'

A massive portal opened and twisted space, creating a massive passage that would leave even her dragon form looking like an ant before a human.

The walls were a flow of energy at first, but they quickly transformed into a rocky surface, clear that it connected with some kind of giant cave.

While Yasenia pondered if it was better to fly inside or walk on land, a few of her disciples tried to rush forward. Yasenia naturally stopped them. "Wait. Entering now or a few moments later won't change anything."

That disciple frowned. "Sect Master, with all due respect, you are behaving too cowardly! Look, rogue cultivators are already rushing in, together with other smaller sects."

Yasenia looked at him coldly and spoke, looking away. "Those who want to go can go."

Then, she did not bother anymore.

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Author: The secret realm is opened!

Yasenia: Sigh...

Author: Y-You don't seem too motivated.

Yasenia: I'll be away from Kaleina for who knows how long... My baby is just five years old! Sigh...

The rest: ...

Author: Well, your communication devices are much stronger, so you'll probably be able to talk with her daily, right?

Yasenia: I don't know if I would have the willpower to participate otherwise...

The rest: ...

Author: Cough, leaving aside the pampering mama dragon, let's summon today's dear. I summon you!

Dante: I'm back!

Angel: Hello! It has been a while!

Dante: That's true. Anyway, seniors, I'm very curious about something. What are the pros and cons for each of the three cultivation paths of Body, Spiritual, and Soul? And which path would you say is the strongest or holds the most cards against the other paths?

Valeria: That's a situational question. It's like asking, what is better, water or ice? Well, it depends. Both are somewhat interchangeable under the right conditions.

Dante: Right.

Mirrory: If I had to stick to one cultivation path, Spiritual is the choice. There is a reason it is the most widespread of the three.

Dante: What reason?

Mirrory: You don't have a glaring disadvantage. For example, a Spiritual cultivator that focuses on soul attacks would have an advantage against body cultivators, and a Spiritual cultivator that practices body-strengthening techniques would have an edge against soul cultivators. Naturally, this is without considering personal strength, but in a general way.

Dante: I can understand why.

Mirrory: Yet, a similar argument can be made for the other two. If a body cultivator meets someone with a weak body and manages to reach a melee range, they are done for. It's the same for Soul cultivators meeting someone with a fragile soul.

Dante: That's also true...

Tatyana: As Mirrory explained, there is no "Best" but "most appropriate for a situation." It's similar to rock paper scissors that can suddenly make the paper win against scissors because paper learned how to harden themselves.

Dante: That's quite a fun and appropriate metaphor.

Author: Yep, that's all for today. Thanks!

Chapter 649: Natural Treasures and the Start of the Exploration!

After Yasenia spoke, the one who suggested going forward hesitated for a second.

One of his friends commented. "Hey, how about we wait for a bit and go with the Sect Master?"

The man pondered, but a woman at his side snorted and said with disdain. "How can you say something so cowardly? Learn from senior brother, and let's go together! Senior brother, I'm following you!"

The man gave Yaseenia one last look and saw that she was looking forward with an emotionless expression as if she didn't hear them.

He nodded and spoke. "Then, follow me."

About six people rushed from her group, blending with the tens of thousands running forward.

Laurina's green dragon wings flapped with dissatisfaction. "Yaseenia, you should have killed them."

The rest looked at Yaseenia, curious, and saw a cold smile appearing on her lips. "Why bother with dead people?"

The senior brother saw how much distance they had covered and smiled. "After all, this was the correct option. If we enter first, we might find a powerful treasure that changes our Fate!"

One of the girls commented with a sour tone. "Hmph, Sect Master is not that experienced or strong, yet she acts so arrogantly. It's clear that she is too young and cowardly to guide us in expeditions like these."

A man frowned. "Hey, don't disrespect the Sect Master like that."

The woman sneered. "Do you have a crush on her? As if she will ever look at you. Stop licking her feet and act normal! Heard that she has allied with Matriarch Tengliu with underhanded methods like giving up her body. Or, well, my parents told me. She is a profit seeker covered in a grand robe."

The other five frowned but didn't argue with her. After all, it was clear that this girl was extremely jealous of the Sect Master. Some even looked at her with disdain.

There were many who admired Yaseenia, but the other side of the spectrum also existed. Be it jealousy toward Yaseenia's strength at such a young age, her achievements, her beauty, her wealth, her love life, her political power, or her treasures. It was normal for some envious people to appear.

When the first cultivator that shot forward from the millions of people to take the lead reached the entry of the Secret Realm, the disciples from the Astral Sky Sect felt a wave of pressure that nailed their feet to the ground.

It wasn't only them; all the people who rushed forward had stopped in their tracks when the pressure from numerous high-level Epoch Core cultivators swallowed them like a tsunami.

Their eyes widened, and they looked up, seeing extremely powerful attacks raining on them.

They wanted to defend themselves, but how could they protect against the attacks from the leaders of the top clans?

BOOOM!

The people who went first were engulfed by the violent energies and died, leaving no one.

The rogue cultivators that were about to rush forward stopped in their tracks and looked at the few leaders who released the attack with lingering fear. 'Thankfully, I waited for a while.'

While those who almost took a step forward rejoiced that they took their time, a handsome middle-aged man with four green wings crackling with fearsome lightning floated in front of the Secret Realm gate and spoke with a deep and oppressive tone. "I'm delighted to see everyone so eager to



enter, but please allow us to be first. After all, the fact that you all know about this is because we, the top powers of the continent, allowed the information to leak."

The people who wanted to protest couldn't, and those who wanted to curse at his shamelessness also didn't have the guts to do so. The reason? The beast human who was speaking was actually the Patriarch of the strongest clan on the continent!

The Jade Thunderbird Patriarch!

One of the strongest beast humans of the continent!

The man who had led the Thirty-Three clans for a few thousand years!

Yasenia's face became serious, and she asked silently. 'Alaia, how confident are you?'

Alaia pondered and didn't dare underestimate him. 'I know little about him, but after overestimating him moderately, my first impressions tell me it's a fifty-fifty. No matter how backward, someone who stands at the top of the World can't be weak.'

Yasenia nodded and got thoughtful. 'I'll have to ask Tengliu, Luscia, and Coraline for more detailed information about the leaders so that my maids are more prepared. For this, I need to give up a few advantages I have on them, but it is worth it. The last thing I want is for my dear maids to die here because I was not careful enough.'

The Jade Thunderbird Patriarch nodded when he saw that nobody else moved forward and spoke with an awe-inspiring tone. "Very good. Thank you for your generosity. Now, let's move as we've planned. First, all the juniors of the first-rated sects will move forward."

Yasenia was waiting for this and smiled. This was one of the reasons she was so high-profile on the first day. To get recognized as a first-ranked power so that she could have priority of entry.

She stepped forward and said aloud. "Now, we can go."

Meanwhile, the disciples who almost got carried away were sweating coldly and looking at Yasenia's indifferent back.

One of them stuttered. "S-Sect Master, senior brother."

Yasenia cut him off and said with a flat tone. "They are dead. Either way, with that personality, I doubt they would've survived for long inside the secret realm. Being killed painlessly is a sort of a blessing."

The disciples gulped, feeling the deep coldness from her.

Laurina at the side laughed. "They deserve it for going against little Yasenia's words! Hahaha."

Gorena, the gentle Island Turtle woman, sighed. "Such a shame. A few were good seedlings."

Sarah also felt lingering fear. The attack that swiped the entry of the Secret Realm was so powerful that it made her legs feel a bit weak.

Of all the people, Yasenia's girls were the calmest. The attack was powerful, but compared to the things they had previously witnessed, it was not that much.

While walking inside, Andrea walked beside Gorena, and she appeared unusually slim and normal in comparison. After all, Gorena was half a head taller than Andrea, and she was much bulkier.

They both had a close friendship.

Andrea smiled and asked with her deep and attractive voice. "Gorena, what do you want to get this time?"

Gorena pondered. "Finding a strong body cultivation technique like yours would be nice. However, if that's impossible, I would like to find something to increase my bloodline level. I feel that I'll reach a bottleneck at the peak-level Divine Realm, and finding something to break through that limit would be nice."

Razar, the tiger man, smiled ferociously and joined the conversation. "I hope I can find a technique that helps me to kill faster."

Frisk, the lightning Quilin, snorted. "Can you stop thinking about offense for a second? How about finding a nice defensive treasure or technique? You will eventually be killed if you don't have one."

Razar looked at Frisk with a sneer. "What can my enemies do if they are dead?"

Gorena chuckled. "Listen to us, Razar."

He clicked his tongue and muttered. "I'll try to find something; don't be so naggy. Frisk, Sirae, Laurina, what about you?"

Laurina pondered. "I think that my main aim is Body cultivation."

Sirae agreed.

The short blonde man pondered. "Something to purify my lightning would be nice. Or a Natural Treasure like Evelyn's."

Evelyn chuckled. "Are you jealous? Hahaha. They are not that easy to find!"

Sierra was walking in her human form, looking like a wild Queen, and commented. "If there is a Thunder Soul, I should be able to detect it."

Frisk blinked. "Really?"

Sierra smirked. "But why should I tell you?"

Frisk's lips twitched. "What do you want?"

Sierra laughed. "It's good that you are quick to speak with. I want a drop of your blood essence." Her cold blue eyes shone with a predatory light. "I have felt since the day I saw you that if I devoured your beast core, I would become much stronger."

Frisk felt a chill going up his spine. "L-Let me think about it."

Angel asked while their group entered through the massive portal. "Yasenia, what kind of natural treasures were there?"

Yasenia blinked. "You don't remember, love?"

Angel tilted her head. "I think I only heard about the basic ones but never about all of them."

Yasenia looked behind her and explained. "Well, all of you, listen. In our world, naturally formed treasures exist—the spiritual plants, ores, and similar enter that category. However, not all of them

are the same. Accumulations of a single element during a very long time in a single place can create a thing called Natural Treasures. Depending on the element, they have different names."

Yasenia explained the names of the Natural Treasures for non-mutated elements. "We can start with the basic elements: Heaven-Born Flame representing Fire, Heaven-Born Spring for Water, Heaven Born Earth-core denoting Earth, Heaven-born Alloy for Metal, and Heaven-Born Heartwood symbolizing Wood."

"Then, for the uncommon elements, Gale Soul represents Wind, Thunder Soul for Lightning, Lava Soul for Magma, Forest Soul representing Nature, Glacial Soul for Ice, Night Soul embodying Darkness, Luminous Soul for Light, and Crystal Soul representing Glass."

"Finally, for the rarest elements, we have Stella Essence representing the Star attribute, Solaris Essence for the Sun, Luna Essence for the Moon, Fatum Essence for Fate, Anima Essence for Life, and Letum Essence for the Death attribute."

A disciple tilted her head and asked. "So, basic Natural Treasures are considered Heaven Born, uncommon are Souls, and rare ones are Essences?"

Yasenia nodded. "That's right. While Heaven-born Natural Treasures usually have a physical body, Souls are more ethereal, while the Essence can't even be perceived normally. Bonding with a Natural Essence Treasure is enough to change a normal person into an unrivaled genius that can soar to the sky and beyond."

The dragoness looked at Andrea and Evelyn and asked them to showcase them.

Andrea summoned her brilliant red [Star Born Searing Flame] and Evelyn her black-colored [Storm Roaring Thunder].

Kali had the [Whether Controlling Primal Stone], but its kind was different since it was a shattered Natural Treasure that did not classify in the list Yasenia just explained. Of course, Kali had already bonded with it deeply, so if there were any shards nearby, she would feel them.

What would form after she found all the shards was something that not even the seniors were sure about. Yet, they at least knew it would only benefit Kali.

Ebirah also walked in her adorable human form and grabbed Andrea's hand, completely changing the subject. "Will there be bad beasts that want to eat me here as well, Andrea? If so, you have to tell me so that we can fight together! I've grown a lot and am very strong!"

Andrea unsummoned the Heaven Born flame and patted Ebirah's long pink hair with a smile. "There will be many. But even if they come, you can beat them up!"

Ebirah's purple-pink eyes glowed, and she smiled proudly, her crystal-like lobster tail flopping up and down.

Ebirah ran and grabbed Angel's arm. "Right! Right! Angel, we should go hunt and beat a few of those rude beasts!"

Both women were of similar height and looked like sisters from different mothers because they were both quite adorable.

Angel smiled and nodded. "Okay, Ebirah! But remember that we must target those stupid enough to attack Yasenia first."

Ebirah chuckled. "Of course! I'll crush their skulls like Mommy taught me!"

While the two cute girls had quite a chilling conversation with adorable tones and expressions, Yasenias looked around and saw an enormous forest appearing before her vision, expanding toward the horizon with a few mountains here and there.

It looked endless.

They were finally inside the Secret Realm. Unlike the Secret realm Yasenias entered previously, there weren't any teleportation gimmicks, and everyone just stepped inside through the large passage that appeared at first.

After taking in the landscape, Yasenias turned toward the disciples and smiled. "From now on, all of you are free to explore as you like. Remember to check the communication device every day at midnight. If any of you don't answer the calls for two weeks straight, you'll be considered dead unless you reconnect with us. Even then, when the secret realm is closing, someone from our sect will be waiting for five days at the Secret Realm's entrance in case you lost the communication device."

"Yes, Sect Master!"

Yasenias nodded at the energetic shouts. Then, she declared. "Remember what you've learned, and have a lucky and bountiful Treasure Hunting!"

Everyone got excited and quickly formed groups to start investigating the secret realm.

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Author: We are inside!

Evelyn: Hohoho, so excited~.

Angel: Those pitiful people had quite a sad ending.

Yasenias: If you don't respect the powers of the World, you are just asking to be killed by them.

Author: That's right. I summon you!

WPOmega: Hello, it has been a while!

Andrea: Welcome back.

WPOmega: Tatyana and Evelyn, I have a question for you two.

Evelyn: Oh? Quite a strange combination.

Tatyana: I can somewhat imagine what you are going to ask, but go ahead.

WPOmega: I wonder, can images of Yasenias be purchased with Astral Points from the sect similar to how they were through her Fanclub?

Evelyn: Hahaha, so this was it?

Tatyana: As expected, hahaha.

Evelyn: Well, we are not doing that. And the reason is quite simple. While the fan club is just that, a group of people who admire Yasenias from the bottom of their hearts, the sect is not.

Evelyn: The sect is an organization with serious training and systems implemented. Yasenias needs to maintain an image, and selling pictures of her would make her look very bad.

WPOmega: That bad?

Tatyana: Imagine the CEO of the company selling their photos for a part of your monthly salary.

WPOmega: Yikes.

Author: Yup, that's why it doesn't happen.

WPOmega: Thanks for answering!

Author: No problem!

Chapter 650: Roaming In the Secret Realm.

Yasenia, Andrea, Angel, Evelyn, Kali, Cecile, Tatyana, Ebrahim, Sierra, Valeria, and Mirrory waited until everyone else left before they thought of moving.

While waiting, Yasenia saw a few leaders entering and looking around, making her puzzled. 'Wasn't this only for low-level Epoch Core and below? Why are these high-level Epoch Cores here?'

One of the leaders flew forward and suddenly hit a strange barrier, making him recoil from the impact. Yasenia's eyes flashed with understanding. 'Oh, I see. This clearing is the true entrance that the portal leads to. The high-level people can't go beyond the first tree line.'

Not paying any more attention, she turned toward her girls and asked. "Which direction do we choose?"

Andrea spoke. "Let's go with your gut feeling. Your instincts are quite powerful, and since there are no landmarks or maps, let's test our luck."

The dragoness had nothing against that and decided to go northeast. Her energy circled inside her body, and then she pushed against the ground, shooting forward at a high speed.

She quickly broke the sound barrier, which created a sonic boom, and her figure disappeared into the forest like a blur. This explosive sound echoed ten more times because the girls that followed right after kept up with her speed.

If Yasenia stayed one or two hours more at the entrance, she would've realized that a person she knew quite well had entered, Tang Xian, followed by a group of disguised humans.

While agilely running through the forest and dodging trees and roots, Yasenia curiously looked around. The energy honestly didn't feel that good.

It was certainly better than the overall energy in Distancia, but it felt worse than the energy in their basin.

The few beasts they crossed with were relatively weak, and the Spiritual Herbs they found lying around were on the Magical Rank.

The girls were also using their spiritual sense while they ran deeper into the forest, and they weren't impressed. Also, after all these years, their spiritual sense grew to cover about a kilometer in radius or above ten square kilometers.

Yasenia decided to begin a conversation since it seemed that nothing interesting would happen. She asked Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria. "Can you calculate how long it will stay open now that we are inside? All the sources we checked said different time frames."

Yasenia had read the records left behind from previous explorations of this Secret Realm, but the experiences were quite different. However, there were a few facts that matched, and one of them was that the further inside you went, the stronger the creatures, opportunities, and treasures became.

Valeria followed leisurely and answered while looking around, and threads of green energy interlocked in her fingers. "The time frame is indefinite. It seems it needs a trigger to start closing. Everyone will probably know because of an event or something. After all, creating a secret realm that traps people inside is quite the opposite of their purpose."

Ebirah asked cutely. "What's the purpose, Valeria?"

Valeria answered with a smile. "It is to leave behind something people will remember you with or to leave behind an inheritance of some sort. It can also be done to strengthen a sect by leaving behind trials or many more things. They can also be naturally created after the death of a powerful cultivator. Ancient battlefields have quite a few interesting secret realms. Either way, the general motive is to strengthen the new generations by leaving behind your knowledge."

Ebirah nodded. "I see. That's very admirable!"

Yasenia's ears twitched, and she looked sideways, seeing a flash of light. Her sword materialized in her hand and slid sideways while placing the giant blade before herself.

CLANG!

BOOM!

The sound of metal was followed by an enormous explosion that made Yasenia's feet slide backward while she used her tail as an anchor. Her sword was trembling slightly because of the power behind that arrow.

The dragoness's eyes glowed, and her lips arched with bloodthirsty glee. "Haha! Someone attacked me~." Then, she put strength in her legs and shot in that direction fearlessly while an aura filled with battle intent surrounded her. "You are so brave! Now, fight me!"

The girls were stunned for a second and then became enraged, but they were a step too late as a massive explosion of dust engulfed them because of the enormous blast of Yasenia's leg strength when stomping the ground and launching herself forward.

A low-level Epoch Core from the Five Fang Serpent race squinted about ten kilometers away. 'She blocked my [Death Striker Arrow]? That arrow can kill average low-level Epoch cores if taken by surprise... Her strength is above what I got in the reports. Huh? Is she charging forward? Didn't the arrow scare her?'

However, the next second, his body erupted with chills as if a predator had placed their eyes on him. 'Tsk, monster.' He cursed in his mind and began firing arrows toward the approaching Yasenia.

The dragoness saw the barrage of arrows and laughed. It had been so long since someone tried to actually kill her besides that fight against the Abyssal Horror that she had forgotten the thrill of battle. "Little assassin, play with me, and don't break too fast! Hahaha! [Dance In The Firmament]!"

Her footwork became ethereal, and her body moved from side to side, dodging the constant stream of arrows.

She jumped, used her tail on a tree to abruptly change direction, used a branch to spike toward the ground, and then used her powerful legs to burst forward with enormous speed while dodging sideways and placing her tail before her right leg to block an arrow.

The swishing sound, heavy hits on her tail, and constant flashes of light made Yaseenia's lips arch further as she decided to accelerate even further. "[Heavenly Constellation Steps, First Sky: Pegasus's Gallop]."

The flow of time appeared to slow down while the following events happened instantly.

From her body, fourteen head-sized white stars spread around her like the Pegasus constellation, with her body in the center of the square. White lines made of pure Star Energy connected those stars and made them glow beautifully.

Then, massive amounts of energy rushed toward her legs as the dragoness's pupils shrank to lines, and the landscape around her stretched to prepare herself for the acceleration.

A few moments earlier, the archer's face twitched as the extremely agile dragoness zoomed through the complicated forest like a fish in the water dodging or parrying his skills. 'So annoying, she has already crossed the five-kilometer mark. I'll begin moving backward when three kilometers are left. Well, the closer, the harder it will be for her to dodge.'

Suddenly, he saw a flash of white light appear around Yaseenia, making him frown and blink once a bit longer than usual.

It was just a timeframe so small that usually, it wouldn't matter.

However, after that tiny flash of darkness from the blink, his face changed to one of horror as his objective's grinning face was nothing but a few hundred meters away while the giant sword pointed toward him. 'What in Distancia's name!?'

That distance was basically melee range for people of their level.

He hastily activated his movement technique and tried to run away.

But the dragoness wouldn't let her prey escape. "[Star Dragon Body], [Draconic Star Charge]."

A profound aura spread around faster than the zooming dragoness, making star energies gather in her and creating hundreds of lights that ballooned in the next instant.

Those stars rotated around the sword, and then Yaseenia's speed further multiplied.

The man's survival instincts screamed at him, and he used his most powerful defensive skill. "[Emerald Hardening Body]!"

The sound of the tip of Yaseenia's sword tip crashing into his chest was the only thing that was heard for an instant.

Then, the monstrous spiral of Stars and Star energy swallowed him and everything in a line behind him.

BOOM!

"ARGH!"

The twisting and powerful energies tried to rip his body apart as continuous explosions shook his body, and his back crashed through tens of trees.

Yasenia dragged the resisting Body Cultivator while constantly damaging him.

When she slowed down, the tip of the sword that only managed to pierce into the bone slightly dislodged, and the body of the Body cultivator spiraled backward. At the same time, the remaining stars bombarded the general area he was being thrown into, creating tens of white explosions.

Yasenia laughed. "You have such a hard body; let's see how long you can resist if I become stronger. [Celestial Cosmos Dress]."

Her blue dress became Empyrean as Sun, Moon, and Star energies rampaged around her, increasing her body strength, regenerating factor, speed, lethality, and every other aspect related to combat.

Her sharp golden eyes saw a shadow trying to escape, and she followed right after with her Pegasus' Gallop, catching up in no longer than ten seconds. "Since you've come to play, how about you remain here forever?"

The man turned around while his bow glowed with an extremely powerful-looking arrow. Yasenia chuckled. "[Draconic Sunset]."

A golden glow engulfed her sword as she lowered it to meet with the arrow at a melee range.

BANG!

Another explosion ensued, pushing Yasenia a few steps back and making the injured man break through another line of trees.

Without giving him a moment to catch his breath, she released a barrage of attacks while pushing him through the forest and destroying everything in her wake.

After three minutes, her smirk widened as her blood pumped through her veins. "[War Intent Level Two]."

Her grin turned even more bloodthirsty as a drop of red tainted her irises.

The man quickly unleashed [Wind Intent Level Three] and tried to accelerate his feeling speed, but War Intent was not a typical intent. It was an amalgamation of many concepts into one.

After the Wars against the Five Shadow Fang sect and the others, the War Intent broke through and now was stronger than ever.

Together with her monstrous speed, Yasenia not only caught up but appeared in front of him while swinging her sword with a brilliant golden glow around it.

The man blocked with his bow, and that was his final mistake.

Yasenia's [Draconic Heart] was already at the peak of the Heaven Rank, almost touching the quasi-transcendent rank.

Like a stick clashing with a shard sword, the bow snapped, and Yasenia's sword landed on his chest, barely slowed down.

SLASH!



A bloody gash opened diagonally while the powerful Sun energy exploded, scorching his body with powerful golden flames.

Without any mercy whatsoever, The dragoness lifted her sword and gathered a hurricane of Sun energy. Then, she used her attacking skill to change the accumulated sun energy into moon energy [Draconic Dusk].

As her sword descended, the air around her cooled down, and her grinning face became indifferent while pure Moon Energy gushed into her.

[Draconic Dusk] shot forward like a massive crescent hundreds of meters long, appearing like an attack that could slice a mountain in half.

The body cultivator fumblingly stood up and saw this massive attack come his way, and his stomach dropped. 'High-level Ethereal Soul? Fuck them, her strength is near Middle-level Epoch Realm...'

BOOOM!

His eyes widened in pain, and he spat blood while the harsh energies shredded his body, creating a bloody trail where he tumbled.

Yasenia jumped upward and stopped above the man, pointing her sword toward him.

The Five Fang Serpent Elder could only look up while a silver glow illuminated the sky, and hundreds of stars surrounded his objective.

In his last moments, he couldn't help but sigh. 'Such a beautiful scenery.'

"[Draconic Midnight: Falling Sky]."

Seemingly bringing the weight of the Moon with her, Yasenia descended like a silver meteor. At the same time, the stars fell even quicker than her, creating a barrage of white explosions that were then swallowed by Midnight's powerful silver energy eruption.

BOOOM!

The floor rippled near the impact area as a gigantic crater was dug by the dragoness's power.

The girls arrived and looked in the middle of the crater as Yasenia spun her sword once to clean all the dirt and blood and store it.

Her energy relaxed, and her dress changed back to its previous blue and revealing design.

Below her, the corpse of the elder was destroyed beyond recognition.

Knowing that Yasenia still had a lot of skills left to strengthen herself, yet she managed to create so much destruction and kill a low-level Epoch Core in less than six minutes while barely taking any damage, they couldn't help but swallow their saliva.

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Evelyn: Wow!

Andrea: Wow, indeed.

Kali: Compared with her aggressiveness in our spars, it feels like Day and Night.

Evelyn: Hehehe, I see what you did there~.

Author: Let's welcome today's dear. I summon you!

Luke Groskreutz: Hello!

Angel: Oh! It has been a while since a new person appeared~. Hello~.

Luke Groskreutz: Hello, little Angel.

Yasenia: So, what is your question?

Luke Groskreutz: Well, Yasenia, we recently learned about the types of natural treasures that can be gained, but something didn't click, and my question is, I thought that your celestial pearl was a natural treasure... Is it something else?

Yasenia: No, you are correct. The Celestial Pearl is a Natural Treasure. However, it doesn't fit in the normal qualifications. As you've recently read, the ones I've explained are the most... "Common" ones, even though Natural Treasures are not common at all, hahaha.

Luke Groskreutz: I see, so what kind of Natural Treasure is it?

Yasenia: Well... It's quite strange, to be honest. However, it seems to have a connection with the Celestial Energy. That means that it might be a Unique Natural Treasure. We still don't know exactly what it is, though. It's a very mysterious thing that now has become my Soul Core.

Luke Groskreutz: Not even the seniors know?

Tatyana: I'm not ashamed to say that I don't know exactly what it is besides knowing it is a Natural Treasure!

Mirrory: Hmm, maybe its form is not yet completely revealed because Yasenia is too weak, so I'm still unsure.

Valeria: I haven't heard about a Celestial Pearl, to be honest. It might go by a different name in the past, so now we can't really determine what it is.

Author: And that's that. Thank you for reading~.

Luke Groskreutz: Bye-bye!