

Heaven 661

Chapter 661: Result of the battle. Leaving toward new places. [End Of Book 11]

Desaria's looked blankly at the approaching Angel, filled with despair. Angel looked down at the woman lying on the ground without arms and sneered. "What is that face?"

Desaria coughed a mouthful of blood and spoke weakly. "Please, spare me."

Angel laughed and raised her shield, smashing down toward her chest. "Would you have spared Yasenia if she were captured?"

BANG!

The ground below Desaria cracked as her eyes widened in pain while the ribcage shattered and bones pierced her organs.

Angel lifted her shield again and then began bashing the person below her continuously.

The explosive sounds fell onto the Epoch Core cultivator one after another, and thanks to her resilience, Desaria didn't die until Angel lifted her sword and decapitated her.

Then, the blonde girl turned around and observed the battlefield.

Andrea and the others had managed to injure many of the fifteen cultivators, but they were still trying to break through.

At the same time, Kali had already reduced the starting 100 cultivators to 70, and the numbers kept being reduced faster.

Meanwhile, her Yasenia was still fighting the five Epoch Core cultivators.

She saw Yasenia parry one sword and move to the side, dodging another. Then, her tail lashed against a hammer while her body spun, and she kicked a spear that was trying to ambush her from a tricky angle.

The final person was met with Yasenia's sword, which she had recovered from the initial parry.

Around her, tens of building-sized stars were created and shot toward her enemies while each attack she created sent a massive wave of energy that pushed the Epoch Core cultivators back.

Angel couldn't help but be captivated by Yasenia's fluid, elegant, yet beastly fighting form.

Moreover, the smirk on Yasenia's lips and those beautiful and glowing red eyes because of the War Intent almost made her squeal.

Naturally, her observation lasted no more than a few seconds. She hurriedly charged and helped Yasenia. However, a massive aura of energies gathering on Yasenia told her that she didn't need help, and she changed her objective to helping Kali clean up and then joining hands against the fifteen Epoch Core cultivators.

Yasenia was fighting, feeling liberated. The cultivators that five years ago seemed unreachable were now fighting her with solemn looks as if she were a monster. 'Seeing strong people struggle under my sword is a delight~.'

As the fight continued, her strength increased.

Similar to [Battle Intent], which made the cultivator stronger the longer the fight went on, [War Intent] did something similar.

Her movements became more refined, her understanding of the strengths of her enemies assimilated in her battle style, and her chances to counterattack quickly increased.

The initial moments of a fight were a bit of a struggle because using all her buffing skills since the beginning would be a gamble.

While fighting similar-level cultivators, the best option was to increase the strength while testing the waters slowly. If you released all your strength since the first instant and fail to kill the enemy, they would begin getting used to you, and losing a winning battle is possible.

Of course, it depended on the situation.

Right now, Yasenia was not using [Celestial Intent], [Day and Night], [Empyrean Regal Dragon Aura], and [Empyrean Galaxy Domain].

She gathered energy in her throat as she fought, preparing a roar skill.

"Stop her!"

Their faces changed, and they tried to attack her, but she was aware that they would do such a thing because [Sun Dragon Roar] had impacted them a lot.

Therefore, when they charged at her, her body's oppressive presence multiplied as [Empyrean Regal Dragon Aura] unfolded, making the flinch for a second as their bloodline submitted to Yasenia's.

A second too long for a battle of their strength.

Yasenia opened her mouth, and her explosive [Moon Dragon Roar] exploded from her throat.

ROAAR!

Silver ripples engulfed the entire battlefield as her sonorous and deep roar echoed in the entire mountain.

The five people fighting her were pushed back, and their bodies felt sluggish as if their joints had rusted.

Yasenia's Moon Dragon Roar affected the soul with freezing energies, making even people of their strength feel cold.

The Ethereal Soul cultivators fighting Kali and Angel despaired when the sensation of their soul freezing engulfed them.

Naturally, both women didn't lose the chance and used their most powerful skills to slaughter all of them.

Compared with the 12,000 beasts, the sixty Ethereal Soul cultivators left were pitifully lacking.

Andrea's battle sense was also superb, as her [Battle Intent] indicated, and she didn't lose the split chance created by Yasenia.

Her body moved quickly with her [Sun Chasing Steps], and her halberd swung enveloped in her self-created skill, [Warring sun Battle Art: Unwavering barrage].

The stunned Epoch Core cultivator didn't have a chance to properly defend, as the initial clash with Andrea's halberd crumbled his stance.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

Andrea swung her heavy halberd, and when she finally opened his guard, she went all out. [Sun Molten Pillar] shot from the ground, and her [Sun Burning Palm] manifested from above.

BOOM!

The man she targeted was covered in searing molten material that was further enhanced by [Molten Sun], [Solar Body], and the flames of her Natural Treasure [Star Born Searing Flame].

The shouts of their enemies followed their attacks, creating profound devastation between them and laying waste on the entire cliff area.

The walls had already crumbled as their collisions affected a large part of the mountain.

After her roar, Yasenía charged at the five stunned cultivators and swung her sword twice using [Draconic Sunset].

The heavy hit sent two Epoch Core cultivators flying. Then, her tail lashed at the one sneaking behind her, smashing them below the chin with such force they cratered on a rock three hundred meters away while spinning backward.

Moreover, she spun mid-air, smashing her leg on the side of a fourth one, cracking his skull with her monstrous leg strength.

BANG!

After landing on the ground, she looked at the remaining cultivator and roared. "ROAR!"

With another deafening dragon roar, her aura flooded the battlefield as her War Intent and Monarch Intent swept everything and everyone.

With it, her girls suddenly felt connected and coordinated.

Their movements became fluid as they attacked, defended, and suppressed them interchangeably.

Kali and Angel had joined the other girls, and deaths were already appearing in the group of fifteen Epoch Core cultivators.

They couldn't help but look sideways as Yasenía was now no longer only paying attention to her own battle but also looked at theirs while using the War and Monarch Intents to help them.

It was not a powerful buff, but they could feel Yasenía's intentions and strategies while fighting, making them like one instead of seven separate entities.

This was the power of the Monarch Intent.

It might not be powerful battle-wise besides increasing her suppression, but when compared in utility, it was considered an utterly overwhelming power.

Moreover, it was just a level two intent. The Monarch Intent showed even more profound strengths when it reached higher levels.

Elder Fu was finally afraid and began planning an escape route. "Prepare to retreat. We've underestimated them!"

The girls heard them and attacked as one. The summons were used as mostly defensive tools while Kali spent all her efforts on support.

"Escape? Not so fast." Angel's voice echoed as [Thousand Mirage Formation surrounded the twelve cultivators.

The twelve people were suddenly lost as the entire landscape changed.

A massive beast burst from the ground, attacking them, and many turned to attack.

One of them slashed, and his sword bounced from the awfully thick armor of the beast, making his eyes widen. He quickly felt danger from his right and tried to dodge, but a spear surrounded by fearsome lightning struck his chest.

Evelyn's violet eyes were crackling with arcs of electricity as her spear destroyed and pierced the defenses of the cultivator. [Thunder Soul Destruction] activated inside the cultivator, and her Black Lightning Natural Treasure rumbled, destroying his insides.

Resenting the beast that suddenly appeared, the man's vision darkened. However, he didn't know that he slashed at nothingness and that the bounce was him hitting an energy barrier created by the formation to "imitate" the beast's armor.

Illusions were a very rare thing in Distancia, and in this battle, they showed their absurd worth.

The remaining twelve cultivators fell extremely quickly as our girls took advantage of their confusion and took them off guard.

Cecile even managed to kill five simultaneously with consecutive [Flashing Moon Arrows] enhanced by her destructive and freezing [Lunar Yin Phoenix Flames].

Elder Fu took out a talisman, ready to leave, but his hand was grabbed by the elegant and fair hand of a woman, making it impossible to move his energy.

He raised his eyes with a thumping and fearful heart and met a pair of charming red eyes that hid oceans of blood and death below. "You wanted to escape after trying to kill my little treasure? The ignorance of mortals is sometimes cute~, fufufu. [Grasp Of The Divine Lich Empress]."

Her hand grabbed softly wound around his neck, but even if the movement was slow, he was locked in place by the pair of glowing red orbs.

His vitality was devoured, and his body wilted quickly, dying and becoming a dried corpse that scattered with the wave of Tatyana's hand.

On Yasenia's side, those five had an easier time escaping, and they tried it before the girls finished the other twelve. However, during their efforts, Yasenia unleashed her entire strength and managed to kill three of them in a belligerent rampage that made part of the mountain loosen and fall like a landslide.

The remaining two were about to escape, but Valeria and Mirrory moved, appearing in front of them and killing them quickly.

After a while, only our girls remained.

Their injuries were light enough for Kali to heal them in less than two minutes.

Tatyana and the other two seniors floated before them with a smirk, and Mirrory asked. "How was it? Your first battle against a group of cultivators?"

Yasenia looked around at the aftermath and smiled a bit. "Not bad. But I felt that they were a bit lacking. It would've been nice if we met actual strong people of the Low-level Epoch Core realm."

The dragoness didn't think it was an easy battle, but it also wasn't a dangerous one.

The fight was under their control from beginning to end, and they could fight against them with relative ease.

Angel was burying her face in between her favorite breasts and hugging Yasenia's soft and slim waist. "That bad woman made me slightly angry. Sorry for acting a bit angry."

Evelyn asked with a twitching eyelid. "Slightly?"

Angel nodded, nuzzling in the sweet-smelling softness. "Yes~. Oh, Yasenia. Hugging you is so comfy~."

Yasenia chuckled and caressed her baby's long, blonde hair. "Let's rest for ten minutes and then move deeper into the secret realm."

Kali and the others agreed. Cecile commented. "We need to find what the key is for and also search for the challenges that appear across the entire secret realm to gain treasures."

Yasenia nodded and looked at the seniors. "Anything interesting in the rings we've collected?"

Tatyana shrugged. "There is not a suitable cultivation technique, but the riches are not bad. Almost thirty spatial rings from Epoch Core realm cultivators and nearly two hundred Ethereal Souls make a not-bad loot."

Yasenia threw everything in her ring, and since it had an automatically sorting quality, each thing landed orderly in one of the five realms inside her spatial ring. Even the plants that could be planted were planted.

Yasenia blinked. "Right, I need to find interesting flora and fauna. Valeria, can I ask you to keep an eye on interesting critters that can make the biome richer?"

Valeria leaned down, making her titanic breasts bounce, and smirked. "Only if you kiss me on the cheek~."

Yasenia laughed, feeling amused, and tip-toed to kiss her. "There, satisfied?"

Valeria straightened and smiled, giving Tatyana a side glance and a triumphant smile. "Very~."

Tatyana lifted an eyebrow. "I still have a bit of her semen in my womb."

Mirrory blinked. "Tatyana wins."

Valeria's usual gentle smile cracked.

The girls coughed, feeling slightly embarrassed.

Yasenia's lips twitched and spoke to ease the strange atmosphere. "Should we depart?"

Angel naturally climbed onto Yasenia's back, using the tail's root to sit while surrounding her slender and elastic waist, and placed her chin on her shoulder, pointing forward. "Let's go!"

The girls laughed, amused.

Andrea: It was a nice battle.

Yasenia: This is our first battle against a group of cultivators, right?

Angel: Not ours~. We fought in the wars while you commanded.

Yasenia: Right...

Angel: Ugh, remembering your attitude when directing the battle is making my heart pound. You were so charming, Yasenia.

Yasenia: Really?

The girls: *Nod*

Author: Who is coming today? I summon you!

Dante: Alo~.

Kali: It has been a while.

Dante: Haha, I'm here with a question for the seniors, or well, anyone who knows.

Tatyana: Go ahead.

Dante: How difficult is it to switch over to a different cultivation technique after using it for a while?

Valeria: An interesting question. It really depends, but the main factor is compatibility between cultivation techniques.

Dante: Compatibility?

Tatyana: As Valeria said, if you are learning a moon-attributed cultivation technique and you change to an Ice ice-attributed one or a space-attributed one, it might be difficult even if you have the proper affinities.

Dante: I see.

Mirrory: However, it is possible if you stop cultivating and train your foundation with the new technique. It would be like slowly infusing energy in a wall made of silver to transform it into, for example, gold. You can't continue building the wall taller because the silver base might crumble under the new gold wall.

Dante: Interesting and easy-to-understand metaphor. Thanks!

Author: And that's all for today!

Chapter 662: Sarah's adventure in the secret realm.

Meanwhile, Sarah and her harem had just defeated a powerful third-level Legendary Core giant elephant.

The beast that was like a small mountain fell, covered with deep wounds and many different elements.

Sarah breathed roughly and looked at the girls. "Anybody heavily wounded?"

A petite, dark-brown-haired woman rushed toward Sarah with a worried expression. "What about you? You were hit squarely by its trunk one time."

Sarah smiled, slowly catching her breath. "I'm already recovered."

Harmony, a woman with white wings on her back and from an avian race, spoke softly. "Sarah, why were you so eager to catch this beast? Can we even keep it in our ring?"

Sarah looked at the small-mountain-sized beast and frowned.

'System, have I unlocked enough space in the inventory?'

[Host. You need to convert the other three beasts to points if you want to store the <Pillar War Elephant> in the inventory.]

'Do so, with this thing, getting enough resources to become independent should not be too hard.'

[Host. Why are you trying to become independent?]

Sarah bit her lower lip. 'Being near Yasenias is too burdensome. Moreover, it feels like no matter what I do, I can't even make her heart flinch.'

[Host. Are you still upset at that time when Harmony and Lena lost affection toward you because of Yasenias? I can feel that this decision is too emotional and based on pride-.]

Sarah frowned. 'Shut up. Also, how are preparations against that red-eyed woman?'

[Host. I've scanned her attack methods. I should be able to defend myself. However, you yourself are not immune to her strength. The formation she showed in the past is something only a <Holy Rank Formation Master> can do.]

Sarah searched in the shop, and her mouth twitched.

<Holy 17 Grade Formation Book: billion points.>

'You are telling me that I need to capture 1,000 people of Coraline's level to get to buy the book.'

[Incorrect. You need 850 people of Coraline level.]

Sarah rolled her eyes. 'Is that formation strength related to combat? Her soul attacks were strong, but how would I fare in a battle while protecting my soul?'

[Host. I can't calculate something like that. But I would recommend trying not to antagonize her. Only people that have souls above Transcendence Realm should be able to see my System Core at your current level.]

Sarah pondered. 'What level do I need to reach before I can be safe?'

[Host. If you reach Dantian Spiritualization, it should be fine. However, after reaching Transcendence, you unlock many new features that will help you become stronger much quicker. At that moment, not many people will be able to follow your strengthening speed.]

'What about my harem?'

[Host. It will cost too many points even if you want them to keep up. Your harem is still tiny, and they are already slowing you down. I recommend focusing on capturing higher-level people as your level increases. The CHARM attribute has been increased by many points, and your attractiveness is incomparable to before. Moreover, you've unlocked many rare perks that increase the goodwill of people you come in contact with or touch.]

Sarah became a bit bewildered. 'To what extent will those abilities grow?'

[Host. The limits of these abilities are enough to make a Goddess or God fall to their knees with a single caress.]

Sarah's lips arched in a wry smile. 'That sounds exaggerated.'

Dorian, a flat girl with horizontal pupils, green patches of skin, and webbed fingers, spoke, hugging her arm. "Sarah, have you calculated the space?"

Sarah nodded and manipulated the system.

[Ding! <Stone Crushing Tiger> redeemed. 12,000 Points.]

[Ding! <Gale Swimmer Hawk> redeemed. 7,000 Points.]

[Ding! <Deep Forest Snake> redeemed. 8,500 Points.]

[Ding! <Pillar War Elephant> Stored in inventory. Inventory capacity at 89%]

Sarah smiled. 'Hunting beasts is quite an efficient way to gain points.'

[Host. It might be quicker for now. Yet, intercourse and capturing are more reliable and have a constant stream of points. In the long run, points from harem members will be much more abundant.]

'Hm. I agree. Moreover, capturing these things is quite tiring and tedious. I'd rather snuggle in bed with my harem.'

A tall, heroic-looking woman with brown hair and pale skin asked. "Why are we going this way, Sarah? You were quite eager to fight this creature."

Sarah's eyes rolled a bit, and she answered. "Soraia... Well, the direction, I chose it at random. But when I saw this elephant, I could feel the aura of a powerful treasure nearby. It is probably guarded by it, so I decided to kill it so that we can search in peace."

Lillian hugged her from the back, pressing her large breasts on her back, and bit her ear. "As expected of my love~."

Sarah blushed. "Lillian, stop it."

Lana, the beast human dragon princess, stared around and asked. "A powerful treasure? Where?"

Sarah saw her innocent expression, and her core burned. A tall, voluptuous woman with an innocent personality was a fantastical person that she knew could only exist in this world. It was too attractive for her.

She hugged Lana, kissed her neck, and smiled. "We are going in that direction. We should find it soon."

Lana smiled sweetly. Then, she asked. "Right. Will it help your beast bloodline, Sarah?"

Sarah stiffened for a second, and then she shook her head. "No. It should be for everyone."

[Host. I know you used the system to hide the fact that you are a human. However, her affection level should be high enough not to matter if you explain it correctly.]

Sarah walked toward the treasure the system told her to find and spoke. 'Just... What if they stop loving me? The eyes of people in this continent about humans is very extreme.'

[Host. Can't you abuse <Lover's Second Chance>? It is the skill you won the previous week.]

Sarah frowned. 'What did it do again?'

<Lover's second Chance (Passive)>: If Affection goes under 80 points for whatever reason, this skill will prevent affection points from falling. A vague sense of the cause will be told to the user. Cooldown 24 hours.

Sarah rubbed her chin. 'It's not impossible. It will certainly cushion the affection drop. Moreover, 80 is the limit to go from love to passionate love.'

Sarah opened the affection interface and looked at it.

[Affection-> Lover List (Detailed)]

[Lillian (99 Points): Voluptuous dark-haired woman of the human race. She is very obsessive and easy to get jealous, but her love for you is very deep. (Obsessive Love)]

[Lea (95 Points): Short, cute, brown-haired human woman. She is usually innocent but very sharp relationship-wise. You've conquered her, and now she trusts you deeply. (Innocent Love)]

[Astarea (98 Points): Blonde, tall, righteous human woman. Her sense of justice had always been strong, and promising to help the humans of the Distancia Continent has made her realize your own righteous heart, and she decided to follow you to death. (Loyal Love)]

[Soraia (96 Points): A tall, muscular, brown-haired battle-maniac human woman. You defeated her in battle, and she has decided to give herself to you. Her will is unbending, and her fighting spirit is always burning. (Submissive Love)]

[Bai Ling (59 Points): A mysterious, white-haired, brown-eyed human woman. You are the first person in her life that she couldn't read with her immeasurable innate abilities. And that left a deep impression on her. She has decided to follow you in your adventures. (Budding Love/Strong interest)]

[Su Lin Shi (81 Points): A slender, beautiful human woman with a face that can charm a person with a glance. When you resisted the temptation to stare at her with lust, her interest was piqued. Now, she loves you dearly. (Appreciative Love)]

[Dorian (92 Points): A flat, short woman with a pretty face and exotic horizontal pupils. The first beast human you found in the continent. She is a frog woman, and after you helped her heal her wounds, she began following you. However, you are lying to her that you and the other humans are beasts; be careful. (Trustful Love)]

[Lana (89 Points): A voluptuous, tall brown human beast with a draconic heritage. One of the Princesses of the <Holy Beast Empire>. You found her by chance when she escaped her castle. You showed her the world beyond the walls of her home, making her fall with you with innocent love. However, you are lying to her that you and the other humans are beasts; be careful. (Pure Love)]

[Harmony (100 Points): A white-feathered, blonde-haired, voluptuous woman of the Crane bloodline. She was going to be forcefully married, and you found out about it by chance. In two years, you helped her clean up her clan and allowed her to escape the unfortunate fate of being forcefully married. She is madly in love with you. However, you are lying to her that you and the other humans are beasts; be careful. (Fanatical Love)]

[Paledora (95 Points): A tall, well-built, stern woman of the dog race. She was the guard leader of a town and kept a promise to keep it safe from a powerful beast. However, you managed to join hands and defeat the beast together, liberating her from her duties. Her duty now has become guarding by your side. However, you are lying to her that you and the other humans are beasts; be careful. (Protective Love)]

...

Sarah read the ten that are considered ultimately captured, and she nodded. The message in the Beast Human girls stung her eyes, but she was a bit nervous to reveal it. 'A-After the secret realm. I'll tell them then.'

Her eyes rested on Bai Ling, and she smiled. 'To think that we are about to reach 60 affection points even when I met her in the sect not too long ago. I thought I would need another year, hahaha. So happy.'

Bai Ling was one of the new lovers Sarah made. Her tenth original lover was left in the sect to take care of their business, etc.

Bai Ling was a woman from the Sky Continent who entered the sect in hiding. Yasenia knew about her and had even spoken to her in the past. But Bai Ling never showed interest in joining Esther and the human girls in the sect, so Yasenia left her alone.

When Yasenia approached, Sarah had already started the attack on her, and because Yasenia was not someone who would flirt with Bai Ling, the white-haired human girl decided to follow Sarah, even when both women were "Fate-reading" immune.

Harmony spoke sweetly. "Sarah! Is this what you were searching for?"

Sarah approached the two transparent orbs holding something and nodded. "Yes... Let's open them."

She opened the orbs, and the girls curiously approached.

Astarea blinked. "A sword!"

Soraia snorted. "A key?"

Sarah nodded and analyzed them with her system.

[<Elemental Spirit Splitting Sword>: Low-level Transcendental Sword that increases affinities with spiritual skills. This buff increases the more attributes you have. (5 attributes: Strength of the sword is double, and each swing has a chance to summon a lesser spirit of one of your attributes without cost.)]

Sarah's eyes opened wide. 'No wonder the system wanted me to come here. With this sword, my strength is incomparable to before.'

Sarah coughed, feeling a bit embarrassed. "Girls, I'll have this sword if you don't mind. It fits perfectly with my skill set."

The girls nodded. After all, Sarah gave them quite a few exciting things with the system, so they didn't mind Sarah gobbling up the strong sword.

[<Key Of The Library Trials (Item)>: An item guarded by powerful beasts all across the Secret Realm. There are a total of 500 keys.]

[Activation Condition One: 500 Keys are gathered.]

[Activation Condition Two: 300 Keys are gathered, and 10,000 trials across the secret realm have been completed.]

[Activation Condition Three: 300 Keys are gathered, and two years have passed since the secret realm's opening.]

Sarah blinked and got thoughtful. 'Should I spread that these keys exist so that people gather the 300 at least? If not, it will probably go to waste.'

Sarah asked the girls this time, and Harmony shook her head. "This will place a target on our back. People will aim at us before fighting a beast like that Elephant."

Lana asked, her brown dragon tail swishing. "What about informing Sect Master Yasenia?"

Sarah looked at Lana, and she opened the interface again.

[Lana Information]

[Bloodline...]

[Constitution...]

[Skills...]

[Cultivation Level...]

[Attributes...]

[Affection: Sarah (89 Points), Y@sen#a Dr@vo%y (50 Points),...]

Sarah frowned and checked the other lovers; all of them had at least 40 affection points except Lillian, who had -60 Points. 'She hasn't even talked to them...'

Lillian spoke. "Why should we? If that woman found something like this, she probably would not tell us. We have no obligation to tell her anything."

Sarah opened her mouth but decided not to speak against her. "Good. Then, let's continue."

[Ding! Lana's affection has dropped 1 point.]

[Ding! Paledora's affection has dropped 2 points.]

[Ding! Astarea's affection has dropped 1 point.]

[Ding! Soraia's affection has dropped 2 Points.]

[Ding! Lea's affection has dropped 1 point.]

Sarah stiffened for a second but decided to ignore it, feeling somewhat resentful.

'A single point won't make much of a difference, anyway. It will probably come back naturally.'

If a pop up would appear about Sarah, it would probably go like this.

[Ding! Sarah's affection toward Yasenia has dropped 5 Points.]

Tatyana: This is getting interesting!

Andrea: They are stronger than I thought.

Mirrory: The distance between a level three and level five Legendary Core beast is much larger than you think. However, to kill a third-level Legendary Core beast, they certainly need a minimum level of strength that can be considered respectable.

Yasenia: Say... Why is she resentful of me? I've done nothing to her, no?

Evelyn: Imagine us taking sides with someone that's not you and going against your opinion...

Hm... you would probably not mind as long as it is reasonable, right? I can't use that as an example.

Yasenia: I mean, if you are right, why would I be upset? You, dears, know that I love it when you present your own ideas. I would only be sad if you defended someone against me regardless of reason.

Evelyn: Right, that's why I changed my words, hahaha.

Andrea: Can't argue with that.

Author: Hmm... Today, who comes? I summon you!

WPOmega: Hello!

Kali: Welcome back.

WPOmega: So, Mirrory, could you defeat Tatyana in bed? I ask because Mirrory, you're the only other person who paired with your previous master, who has told the heavens to go fuck themselves and done damage, and since you two seem to compete in every other way, I was curious.

Mirrory: Of course. I would make her cry for the heavens in a minute.

Tatyana: Ho, ho~. What do I hear? An eon-old virgin speaking about making me cry in bed?

Mirrory: Even if I have no experience, could you resist me? Tatyana, don't be stupid.

Tatyana: It's a shame you didn't appear one hundred years earlier, or I would've proved you otherwise.

Mirrory: Hmph. You are too arrogant. You know that I'm on another completely different level compared to you, right? A sneeze from my strongest self is enough to scatter your body into tiny particles!

Tatyana: What does strength have to do with anything? At the same level, I haven't lost in bed for millennia! Do you want to-

Yasenia: Mom~?

Tatyana: ...

Tatyana: C-Cough. Yes, little treasure? Why do you sound so scary?

Yasenia: Scary? Fufufu~. We will never know what will happen because you will never do anything like that... right?

Tatyana: Why do your eyes look like whirlpools of dangerous obsession-

Yasenia: Right?

Tatyana: Y-Yes.

Yasenia: That's what I like to hear. WPOmega.

WPOmega: Y-Yes, Ma'am!

Yasenia: No more for today.

WPOmega: Yes, Ma'am!

Author: Cough. And that's all for today.

Chapter 663: Four Months. (Family Illustration).

Besides Sarah, many other people found and fought the guardian beasts. Not all of them had powerful rewards, and the strength of the guardian beast separated that.

Yasenia was attracted to one of the strongest ones.

Naturally, our girls didn't know the nature of the key, so they kept exploring the surroundings.

It had been four months since they entered the secret realm. During this time, all the girls managed to break through into the eighth level of the Unification Realm.

They found quite a few places where they discovered different challenges and completed all of those that felt interesting.

If they were too easy, and other people were on them, they would not participate. After all, risk and reward went hand in hand, so easy trials would give them low-level rewards that didn't interest them.

Regarding conflicts, a few groups messed with Yasenia and the others, but they would either be beaten black and blue or killed. There were people entering the secret realm daily since it was an "open" secret realm. So, there was no lack of fools trying their luck.

Even when they acted high-profile on the first day of arrival, it only left a deep impression on the clans present. Many people arrived later that day, and her face was still not very well known among "normal" cultivators on the continent.

Attracting attention was good and bad, in the girls' opinion. Well, Yasenia was secretly happy. After all, being attacked meant gaining treasures by proxy.

When someone with a wealthy appearance appeared, our girls noticed Yasenia's tail sneakily wagging, making them feel funny inside.

Speaking of challenges, Cecile was currently doing an agility challenge.

There was a tunnel that shot wind spheres with quite a lot of destructive powers. Cecile was rushing through it, flying in the middle and weaving between the attacks while using her Wind-attributed energy.

Even if the attribute energy she used the most was Moon and Space, Wind was also one of her attributes.

The girls waited outside, and Cecile arrived at the end of the passage, entering a rocky room with a transparent sphere holding something.

She carefully looked around, gently flapping her large silver wings to maintain her altitude.

'There appears to be no more danger.'

She flew forward and grabbed the transparent orb. Then, she saw a passage opening in the ceiling, which led outside.

With a strong movement of her wings, she abruptly accelerated upward and shot through the hole, appearing above the room.

The hole she exited through closed, returning to its original shape.

She tilted her head. 'Is there a mechanism inside to substitute the treasure?'

She leisurely flew back to Yasenia's side while opening the orb. Inside, there was a green fruit with gales around it.

Cecile involuntarily licked her lips. 'It smells delicious. Let's ask my love first.'

She glided down a slope and soon saw her beautiful dragoness waiting for her. When the dragoness saw her, Cecile felt Yasenia's happiness because she was safe in her soul, making her heart tingle with tenderness.

Yasenia opened her arms, welcoming her phoenix. "How are you, sweetheart? Did any of those spheres hit you?"

Cecile's mouth curled up. "Aren't I uninjured?"

She saw Yasenia pout, which made her want to kiss those moist and glossy lips. "Your regeneration is too strong, so you might have healed already."

Cecile laughed and pecked her lips. "Not even a single feather was harmed."

Yasenia smiled, satisfied. "So, what did you get?"

Only after getting sure her sweetheart was okay did Yasenia focus on whatever Cecile got.

Cecile showed the fruit, and Kali approached. "Oh? Isn't this a [Forest Breeze Clear Fruit]? An excellent catch, Cecile."

Cecile asked. "What does it do?"

Kali explained. "It helps increase wind affinity to those who eat it."

Yasenia asked. "Can we plant it?"

Kali nodded with a smile. "Give it to me for a moment, please."

Cecile quickly handed it over, and the girls saw Kali crushing the fruit. After making the pulp levitate, she took out three tiny green seeds. Kali spoke. "Plant these in your ring, Yaseña. With the added Heaven-Born Earth Core, there are almost no plants that can't grow in there healthily and without supervision."

Yaseña pondered. "If we get a Heaven-Born Spring and a Heaven-Born Heartwood, it would be even better."

The seniors looked at her, speechless. 'Do you think Natural Treasures grow on trees or something?'

Kali laughed and floated the pulp in front of Cecile. "You can eat it."

Cecile nodded and slurped it. The power of the wind contained in the fruit nourished her body, making her feel refreshed as her beautiful platinum blonde hair waved even without a breeze.

Then, Cecile waved her hand, creating a wind crescent that traveled into the distance.

Cecile nodded. "Not bad. The wind element is at least five percent stronger."

The girls were surprised. Andrea smiled. "That's really good. How many can a single person eat, Kali?"

Kali shrugged. "It depends from person to person, but usually, only one or two."

Andrea pondered and asked. "Say, if the [Immortal Sun Obliteration Technique] came from this place. Shouldn't there be a volcanic area or a desert or something? There are zero signs of that."

Yaseña nodded. "I was also thinking about that. However, if I look around, I only see forests, swamps, mountains, lakes, valleys, and prairies."

Kali blinked. "Swamps? Should we go there? It has been a while since I went to one."

Yaseña nodded. "Any other suggestions?"

Nobody disagreed, so they rushed toward the swamp area Yaseña had previously spotted by chance.

It took no longer than two hours running at their top speed to reach it.

Yaseña stopped where the greenery started becoming darker and commented. "Let's rest here for a second."

Andrea hugged her from behind and chuckled. "Is it that time of the day?"

Yaseña looked at her with a sweet smile and a wagging tail and kissed her chin. "Yes~. It's time to speak with my little dear."

The girls chuckled, and Andrea effortlessly lifted the heavy dragoness, sitting on a thick tree root with Yaseña on her lap. Andrea had mastered how to sit Yaseña so that her thick tail didn't bother them, so the position was very comfortable.

Because of her tail and compact muscles hidden under her thin layer of fat, Yaseña's weight was actually extremely high.

Andrea hugged her waist, feeling her arms sink into Yaseña's soft waist, and she sighed delightedly. 'Hugging her is so nice. Her sweet floral scent, tender body, and lovely aura heal my tired self just by staying at her side.' Andrea buried her face in Yaseña's black hair, smiling comfortably.

Yasenia chuckled, feeling a bit ticklish at Andrea's breath hitting her nape. Then, the communication devices connected, and the dragoness began speaking. "Love, I really missed your voice~."

Kaleina's sweet and milky voice was heard from the communication device. "Mommy! I also missed Mommy's voice. Are there interesting adventures to tell today?"

"Of course, listen, listen. Mommy fought..."

While Yasenia conversed with Kaleina, the other girls relaxed and spoke with each other.

Evelyn began. "We've collected quite a few things. The trip here will be worth it if we continue gaining treasures at this pace."

Valeria chuckled. "Little Evelyn, just getting the Natural Treasure makes this trip worthwhile."

Evelyn also laughed. "I can't argue with that."

Andrea commented with her chin resting on Yasenia's comfortable shoulder. "We should search for more challenging places. The higher the risk, the better the rewards."

The girls agreed. Kali pondered. "Is there a way to feel the challenges? I've been trying to analyze nature and the environment, but it isn't easy until you are a few hundred meters close to them. How about you, Angel?"

Angel shook her head. "I've been thinking and calculating different formations, but nothing works above certain distances. My range of detection is slightly longer than yours, though. I managed to spot the previous wind tunnel two and a half kilometers away."

Kali smiled. "That's great."

Angel shyly smiled. "It was thanks to the ideas you shared about the environmental factors, so it's thanks to both of us."

Kali laughed gently and hugged her with her arms and tails. The fluffiness and the pleasant earthly scent made Angel snort in comfort.

Evelyn placed her hands back and leaned on her arms, closing her eyes as a gentle breeze caressed her. "Sigh, this place is quite nice."

Cecile nodded. "Yes."

Evelyn looked at her, amused. 'Always so serious, hahaha. Well, I can somewhat be relieved because with that face of hers, if she were smiling about, we would have trouble.'

Evelyn leaned forward and looked at a clear puddle at her feet, looking at her face. She smiled a bit. 'Thankfully, I'm getting a bit prettier. My eyelashes are a bit thicker, and my eyes are a bit larger... It is all thanks to Yasenia's efforts.'

Evelyn didn't mind as much, though. Confidence in herself was something she now had plenty of, thanks to the unconditional love from her dragon lover.

Each time she looked at those golden slit eyes, they shone like the warmest Sun, full of love and tenderness.

The pupils would slowly dilate, showing Yasenia's heart, and the golden color felt as if it was flowing, making those two orbs so beautiful that Evelyn wanted to get lost in them.

Her violet eyes moved from the puddle to Yasenia, lovingly observing how her dear spoke with the daughter that suddenly popped up from nowhere. 'If I didn't know where Kaleina came from, I really wouldn't know that she is not her real daughter.'

Evelyn placed a hand on her navel, caressing it tenderly. 'I wish we could soon have ours. I want to give her children.' Imagining herself with her stomach bloated and the little life between them growing made her heart flutter.

After Yasenia stopped speaking, she stored the communication device and turned her head to the side.

She saw her light brown-skinned beauty squinting as her hands gently roamed her body. Yasenia smiled and planted her soft lips on her cheek. "Shall we go, darling? Or do you want to cuddle a bit longer?"

Andrea's light green eyes moved, looking at the gorgeous face of her lover. She spoke with her attractive, deep voice. "Give me a kiss, and we can go."

Yasenia laughed gently, her eyes curving, and she leaned forward, placing her lips on top of Andrea's and wounding her arms around her neck.

They tenderly opened their mouths, deepening the kiss without going overboard. The motions were slow and gentle but full of love.

Andrea couldn't help but feel as if she owned the world with just the person melting between her arms. They separated, and Andrea placed the tip of their noses together. "I love you."

Yasenia purred and kissed her again, her eyes half-closed and moist with emotion as her long tongue sneaked further inside, coiling around Andrea's tongue while savoring her gums.

Andrea almost moaned. The feeling of the long and moist sweet tongue filling her mouth was a sensation impossible to feel with human people.

After a minute, Yasenia separated, her long tongue retreating from Andrea's mouth and licking her lips. Yasenia's skirt was lifted in a tent, and she purred. "I really want to do it~."

Andrea looked around the forest and sighed. "But we can't."

Yasenia nodded. "I know. If not, we would already be mixing our bodies~."

Andrea laughed. "We always end up in the sheets after blacksmithing. You are really tireless."

Yasenia stood up, controlling her erection and moist vulva. "With such a delicious snack, I would be silly if I didn't eat you at least once a day."

Kali spoke. "Oh? My dryads found something interesting. Should we check?"

Kali had sent her summons to explore the area, and one of them found traces of the environmental traces Kali had commented about before.

They all nodded, and their mood became alert one more time.

Yasenia's melted face from being kissed by Andrea also calmed down, returning to her usual slightly smiling and seductive but calm, mature face that made heads turn and legs soften.

Evelyn and Angel came to her side, and Yasenia patted their heads. "Let's go."

However, as soon as they were about to move, Yasenia's spatial ring shone, glowing brightly, and the golden key materialized.

Yasenia blinked, confused, and a pillar of light descended, swallowing all of them.

Then, they all disappeared.

Author: Now you see me, now you don't~. Magic!

The girls: ...

Author: Cough, I summon you!

Randomplant: Hello.

Tatyana: Welcome. What's your question today, child?

Randomplant: Seniors, can one evolve their elements at any cultivation level, or is there some level from which it is no longer possible? If there is not, what effects does a higher level of cultivation have when trying to evolve the elements one possesses?

Tatyana: From what I know, there should be no limits, no?

Valeria: Yeah. Even the strongest person can have their attributes evolve if they have the right opportunity.

Mirry: It's uncommon to have the attribute evolve. However, because having the attribute evolved means that your potential is not bad, there are quite a few people with evolved attributes in the higher realms. Not to mention, the higher realms' families, clans, sects, etc, have plenty of treasures to feed their juniors.

Valeria: Also, the effects on higher cultivator realms is not that pronounced, but the cultivator might want to look for a new cultivation technique at that time. So, it can be inconvenient in the sense of needing to change your skills, weapons, etc.

Randomplant: I see. Thank you, seniors.

Valeria: No worries, ask us whenever you want. By the way, your name is quite cute~. Fufu.

Randomplant: Cough, thanks.

Author: And that's all for today!

Chapter 664: Gathering of powerful groups.

When our girls opened their eyes, they were in an unknown, closed space.

The first thing Yasenia did was check on her dears and look closely to see if they were injured. Since everybody was okay, her attention went to the room where she was forcefully transported.

They had appeared in a large circular room with five hundred doors. Each with a number carved on them.

The doors were all five meters tall, and their appearance, besides the number, was identical. The inspiring walls had beautiful images of different conflicts painted on them, and the ceiling was covered in a single image whose complexity would leave anyone who saw it in awe.

The numbers on the door went from 1 to a few dozen, and there were doors with the same number. The largest number Yasenia spotted was 26. There were two doors with that number.

After analyzing the numbers and positions and creating a three-dimensional map in her head to compare even their geometrical arrangements, Yasenia couldn't find any noticeable patterns. So, she shifted her attention to her nearby surroundings.

The room had thousands of people, but it was spacious enough to feel comfortable and free to move. There were only beast humans, with very few pure beasts in their human forms.

Her spiritual sense spread around, trying to locate people she knew, and to her surprise, she found them.

There were two groups and a few races that caught her attention.

The two groups were the Beast Heir group and Sarah's group.

The people who caught her attention were low-level Epoch Cores of the main powers.

There seemed to be at least one representative for all the most powerful powers, meaning the top ten of the Thirty-Three Clans, the Nine Sects, and the Three Empires.

'Ho? Unlike those weaklings I fought previously, I can feel a bit of pressure from them.'

Even if two people were in the same realm or level, the strength gap could vary wildly. Tatyana, even as an exception, was a good example. Even as an Eight-level Unification Realm cultivator, she would probably be able to fight this entire room and either be victorious or manage to escape mostly unscathed after causing many fatalities.

I digress.

While Yasenia was searching for people, those people also found her.

Seeing the alluring dragoness standing there, Laurina and Sarah decided to approach.

Laurina arrived with a smile and threw herself into Yasenia's arms while her green hair and wings fluttered happily and her long green dragon tail wagged. "Little sister Yasenia!"

The two voluptuous bodies squished together, making Evelyn and a few others look fidgety.

Yasenia's stern expression relaxed, and she looked down at Laurina with a smile. "How are you doing, big sister Laurina?"

Laurina smiled proudly. "We have moved together and managed to kill a powerful beast! It was at least on the stronger side of the low-level Dantian Spiritualization realm."

Yasenia thought. 'Probably a level two or level three Legendary Core beast.'

Sarah waved at her, looking at Laurina strangely. "Hello, Yasenia."

As a dragon, Yasenia was quite sensitive to emotions if she was paying attention, so she realized that Sarah's attitude was slightly off. She looked at the people around Sarah, but she saw no one missing.

She shook her head internally and nodded at Sarah. "Hello. How are your gains?"

Sarah smiled. "We managed to kill a powerful Level three Legen..." Sarah paused. "I mean, a powerful low-level Epoch Core realm beast as well."

Yasenia blinked two times. She caught her slip of the tongue. 'She knows about Universal classification for beasts? That treasure sure is versatile.'

Yasenia didn't show anything on her face and smiled. "Very nice. It's good seeing my sect members growing."

Sarah nodded somewhat flatly, making Yasenia confused. 'Did she finally lose interest in me? Well, whatever. That would be for the best.'

Yasenia asked after separating from Laurina. "Do any of you know how we arrived here? Or where are we?"

They all shook their heads.

Yasenia paid particular attention to Sarah because she remembered the strange treasure she had guided toward the "hidden" reward in the Lost Town, where she had gained the [Primordial Energy Core].

She saw her flinch briefly before shaking her head like the rest, making the sharp dragoness doubtful. However, she couldn't tell her directly, and since Sarah's harem was here, there probably weren't any problems for now. 'I'll ask later if there is imminent danger.'

Yasenia nodded and looked around. "It seems that there are no more people from the sect. Let's stay together for now."

Yasenia had a hunch that the key had something to do with this situation, but she kept silent for now like the rest.

Who knew if that key was a unique item to open a treasure room or something in this area?

However, her thoughts were squashed when someone from the Holy Beast Empire, wearing royal robes, spoke. "I'm Thomas, Fourth Prince of the Holy Beast Empire. Was everyone here transported forcefully?"

A beautiful woman with green hair and a natural aura spoke. "Fourth Prince, how about you reveal it first? As the most powerful power, you should set an example and lead us."

The fourth prince squinted. "Grace, your Forest Sky Empire doesn't fall short either."

Yasenia squinted. 'It seems that I'm finally going to make contact with all the powers equally because the top seniors can't intervene. I will wait for a while and then intervene if it is proper. My current objective is to come out in the open and get known, so this is a good opportunity. With Mirrory, Valeria, and Mom, I will always have the upper hand.'

Yasenia didn't hold back her thoughts and transmitted them to her girls so that they knew what she was thinking.

The seniors didn't speak, giving her a silent approval.

Besides Thomas and Grace, another eight people came out with their own groups. All of them had at least twenty people, and each group had at least seven low-level Epoch Core realm cultivators.

With their strength, Yasenia's group could be considered to have eight very powerful, low-level Epoch Core cultivators and three "monsters."

Of course, this was without considering the extra strength Sarah's and Laurina's group brought her.

Thomas frowned. "Yu Lei, don't go overboard."

Yasenia focused on who he was speaking to and saw a beautiful woman with four green wings on her back that had lightning flashing occasionally. 'Jade Thunderbird woman.'

Yu Lei smiled arrogantly. "What? You took the first step, and now we are asking for you to show us what triggered it. Isn't it common sense to show it if you take the initiative?"

Yasenia could see that cultivators had gathered around the three main groups. Our dragoness evaluated them, and a slight smile spread on her lips. 'Although they have numbers, I don't feel afraid.'

Finally, an ethereal woman with a fishtail spoke, her voice cold and elegant. "Stop arguing. Isn't it clear that it was the key we got? The chance of an event like this one activating is low, as it only happened once before."

Yasenia saw the mermaid summoning a key like hers, but the color was different. 'Hm? A silver key? Do the keys have different levels? Is mine or hers better?'

Yasenia sniffed, and although many scents were mixed because of the many treasures people wore, treasures near that key's level were scarce. 'It smells much weaker than my key.'

Thomas was surprised, his vertical dragon pupils thinning. "Qiao Mei Lan."

Qiao Mei Lan, the mermaid, lifted one eyebrow. "What's wrong?"

Thomas frowned. "You managed to get a silver-ranked key? How? That's only a rank below the most valuable golden rank. The trials to get it are--"

Qiao Mei Lan looked at him coldly and interrupted. "Do I need to tell you? Also, your mouth is quite loose."

Yasenia lifted the corner of her lips. 'Is he really a prince? Or is he arrogant enough to think that others besides the main powers can't get whatever this place gives?'

The elder from the Devil Smashing Ape clan Yasenia saw previously was also here. He spoke. "Either way, we now need to wait for the voice of the revered one. Although there are reports, there is no information about how this place works."

Qiao Mei Lan shook her head and sighed.

Grace, the green-haired woman, looked around to see others, and her pupils suddenly shrunk.

Yasenia saw it firsthand because their pupils shrunk when she spotted her, so their eyes were locked into each other. Grace paused for a second and spoke. "Oh? It seems that the 'new first-ranked' power is also here."

Her words emphasized the "new first rank" because there were people who took that kind of power as nouveau riches. Not strong enough to be intimidating and rich enough to be a target.

They were especially appealing in places like this kind of realm since the top-level seniors were absent.

Yasenia saw almost everyone in the room turn to look at her group, and her lips arched. "Lady Grace, it is an honor that you could recognize me."

Her words said so, but Yasenia's attitude remained unchanged. Relaxed and lightly smiling.

One man behind Grace frowned and shouted. "You are too rude! How dare you speak nonchalantly to the third princess!"

Yasenia looked at Grace, not looking away, as if asking. 'Will you allow your subordinate to run his mouth?'

However, since Grace intended to test Yasenia, she didn't stop him and just smiled.

The arc on Yasenia's lips lifted further up, showing a charming and seductive expression. Then, she spoke. "A pet behind the owner yapping is not pleasant. Could you please stay silent?"

The room got silent, and Grace's smile fell. "Yasenia here is not a place to act arrogant."

Before Yasenia could speak, a man spoke with a smile. "Right. How about you come with me, beautiful? You smell delicious. I'll make sure, as an elder from the [Nine Peach Blossom Sect], to give your body ecstasy as you've never felt before."

Yasenia's eyes moved, and she spotted a Garuda, a man with an eagle head and a human male body. They were the other side of harpies, and like them, they had no clothes.

Yasenia's smile disappeared, but she didn't have to speak since the people behind her were angry enough. A piercing cold voice spread from behind Yasenia. "First an annoying pet, now a disgusting worm. So much for the top-level powers of the continent; it just looks like a group of arrogant and uneducated people."

Cecile's words were strong enough to make almost everyone angry, and Yasenia spoke. "Can you all stop the useless teasing and testing? What are you expecting, me to go on a rampage out of anger or hurt pride? People around to be tempted and attack me? These attempts are so basic and pathetic that I might misunderstand you for juniors instead of seniors."

Yasenia looked at them with a sneer. "If you want to test my strength, come at me directly and stop trying to provoke me." Then, Yasenia's golden eyes glowed as [Empyrean Regal Dragon Authority] unfolded.

"However, be prepared to leave your life behind."

The wave of aura was strong enough to make the eyes scrutinizing her become serious.

Yet, unlike most people, Yasenia's looks were too much for some, so the Garuda from the Nine sect continued, unafraid. "Beauty, I'm giving you a face telling you that I want you to join me." He sneered. "If you don't come willingly, I might have to as the Patriarch. Even as an elder, I'm also a direct disciple of the Patriarch."

A few other greedy women and men from similar groups also looked at Yasenia with similar expressions.

An owl man smiled. "That's right. This brother, how about you also include us? Tasting an arrogant dragon might be quite interesting."

A snake woman also approached with a smirk. "The dragons in this group look delicious. Our group also wants to join the fun."

Sarah and the five beast heirs frowned, preparing for battle.

Yasenia looked around and sighed. Her eyes flashed with a hint of mischievousness, and she threw herself with puppy eyes into Tatyana's arms.

They were confused by Yasenia's actions and how the infuriated girls around Yasenia instantly changed their looks from anger to pity.

Yasenia pitifully blinked and pouted. "Mom, why did you make me so beautiful? Look at this: so many people want a bite of your daughter. They want to do evil things to me~."

Tatyana froze at Yasenia's cuteness for a second.

Meanwhile, Laurina and the other four beast heir's faces changed from frowns to looks of pity. 'Right, Lady Death Empress is still here.'

On the other hand, Sarah was startled when something registered in her head. 'Wait... That's her mother!? No, how is she here!? Didn't she slam a patriarch-level character into the ground with her pressure!?'

[That appears to be so. However, what slammed the Patriarch was a one-time use formation. The energy readings tell me that she is an Eight-level Unification Realm expert.]

'Appears to be? So, you are not sure!?'

[Host. I'm unsure. But it should not be a lie. She might be a powerful Soul Cultivator. That would explain her ability to attack me in the past. I can't read anything from her besides superficial strength.]

Sarah remembered the "failure" condition of being unable to capture Yasenia, and her body erupted in chills. 'If I had accepted that mission, she probably would've killed me the first time we clashed together... No... didn't the mission say something about a fate worse than Death?'

Sarah screamed in her head. 'System! Why didn't you give me a time limit or something? Or why didn't you tell me that she is Yasenia's mother until now!?'

[Host. That woman is outside Fate. I knew that the person who was "Yasenia's Mother" was the failure condition. But I had no control in knowing when, where, or how she would appear. Hence the lack of a time limit. What do you want to do with that mission?]

'You are still asking!? Delete it! What if she discovers it!?'

[Host. It is impossible for her to discover the "frozen" missions. Are you sure you want to delete <Opening the Closed Heart of Celestial Dragoness?>. We've prepared to fight against her in any case. I think throwing away such a rare quest is wasteful because it might not trigger in the future even if you manage to capture Yasenia.]

'I'm sure! If I never met the mother, I wouldn't mind keeping it there, just in case. But with her present, if I accept it, the "failure condition" might instantly trigger. That's too dangerous!'

[Understood. Mission successfully eliminated.]

Sarah nodded. 'Moreover, I'm starting to like her less and less. No matter what I do, she doesn't respond like the others, and her affection level is impossible to check. She is too difficult to capture for a heroine I met in the early stages.'

Sarah stopped speaking with the system because the atmosphere around them changed.

At that moment, Tatyana, who had frozen for a second observing the devastatingly adorable expression of her little treasure, snapped out of her thoughts and looked around.

Everyone's spines seemed to freeze as an unknown fear enveloped their bodies, as if a guillotine suddenly appeared hovering above their necks.

The room's atmosphere thickened several notches, and the temperature plummeted. Yet, the increase in coldness seemed unnatural and not because of a drop in heat.

Tatyana's red eyes swept the groups who had been getting closer but now were frozen stiff in their places and spoke.

"One more step, and you die."

Her tone was light, but everybody targeted by Tatyana felt like someone was grabbing their head and forcing them to lower it.

The red-eyed woman with beauty equal to the dragoness suddenly appeared like a terrifying devil in their eyes.

Chapter 665: Library Of Trials.

"One more step, and you die."

Her tone was light, but everybody targeted by Tatyana felt like someone was grabbing their head and forcing them to lower it.

The weight of her voice was enhanced by a relatively "weak" level four [Empress Intent], which was enough to make everyone take a step back. Unlike Yasenia's [Monarch Intent], [Empress Intent] focused on the "suppression" aspect of being a ruler. People might go against a monarch, but an Emperor is an absolute ruler.

With that kind of intent unfolding, the three people who tried to step toward Yasenia and were the closest were frozen in place, making people look at them admirably.

Yet, our girls looked at those three indifferently.

When Tatyana's momentum hit them, their pupils dilated, and their hearts stopped. It didn't take more than three seconds before they fell backward, stiff and dead.

Unlike most cultivators that were on either Ethereal Soul or Epoch Core, these three were grunts from the powers, and the strongest was a low-level Ethereal Soul.

Tatyana had not spared the ones closest to make an example and hit them with the entire weight of her soul, resulting in heart failure out of dread.

She literally scared a cultivator to death.

With everyone looking at them with severe expressions, Tatyana returned to normal and kissed Yasenia's lips. "Don't worry, little treasure. Nobody will bother you anymore."

Yasenia wagged her tail and acted spoiled. "Mommy is the best~."

The other girls held their noses to stop the bleeding because of the sudden cuteness attack.

Sarah's face, however, twisted slightly. 'Why did they kiss? Aren't they family?'

[Host. I can feel Yasenia's Yang energy in that woman's uterus.]

Sarah's brows came together, and the expression was so great that our girls picked it up. Yasenia looked at Sarah's eyes and quickly saw through.

That gaze of bewilderment filled with slight disgust made Yasenia's pupils thin in anger. 'Oh... If she dares...'

Naturally, the dragoness didn't separate and was unabashed. She hugged Tatyana tightly and asked, her tone calm. "Why are you looking at me like that, Sarah?"

But for those who listened closely, her calm voice had a very, very dangerous undertone. Of all of Yasenia's bottom lines, this one was very dangerous, even to get close to stepping on it.

Sarah coughed, feeling a strange atmosphere. However, she couldn't help but ask out of curiosity. "Um, is she your real mother-."

Yasenia interrupted. "She is. And we are in a loving relationship. Do you have any problems with that?"

Sarah frowned. "That's too immoral... Should I say something?"

Lana, the dragon woman, suddenly grabbed Sarah's hand, and Sarah felt the cold sweat on her palm. The transmigrator was pulled behind the brown dragon woman, and Lana spoke stutteringly. "N-Nothing wrong, Sect Master. Sarah was just surprised. Even a blind person would be able to feel how pure and sweet your relationship is."

Sarah didn't speak because she felt Lana squeezing her hand terribly firmly. If she was not careful, she feared that her bones would be crushed under pressure.

A voice from the leading people reached her. "Yasenia, isn't that too much? Three people had died."

Yasenia squinted for a second but then stopped paying attention to Sarah and returned to her conversation with the others.

Evelyn looked at Sarah and spoke before looking away. "You are lucky you have someone with sharp senses in your group."

Yasenia sneered and waved her hand to steal the three spatial rings. "If they thought with the head above their shoulders instead, they might have been alive now. I haven't stepped forward to be insulted, tested, and degraded. I'm speaking now so that you give me information about this area."

Grace, the woman from the Forest Sky Empire, spoke coldly. "And why should we?"

Yasenia looked at her and spoke. "Do I need to explain everything? I want information. Isn't it natural to pay for that information? Or is the information so valuable that no treasures can buy it?"

Qiao Mei Lan, the mermaid, stated. "It's not impossible. But a person needs minimal qualifications to trade with us."

Yasenia looked at her tiredly, pointing at the three warm corpses. "Is your memory short-term? Was our previous display not enough? A simple aura burst can kill a low-level Ethereal Soul cultivator. Can you do that?"

Qiao Mei Lan, who was trying to act mighty, felt fleeting embarrassment.

Yu Lei, the Jade Thunderbird elder, spoke. "Yasenia, strength is not-."

Yasenia cut her off. "Okay, stop wasting my time acting this high and mighty. Will you share or not share? If not, I'll move by myself and try to find anything. Moreover, are you all so scared of each other that nobody dares to step forward without the consent of another person? So much for the top powers."

Yasenia's gaze also fell on the ore lobster and harpy groups, but they looked away, making Yasenia's lips arch in a cold smile. 'Since you've chosen that, don't expect mercy from me if there are battles.'

Yu Lei said. "Don't be so hasty. I wanted to see what kind of key you received."

Yasenia looked at her. "With what level would you be satisfied? No, what levels are there?"

Yu Lei explained. "There are four levels of keys: Bronze, Crystal, Silver, and Gold. So, which one do you have?"

Yasenia pondered. "Does the effect of the key apply to everyone that it transported the people inside here, or is it only effective for the one holding it?"

Yu Lei. "First, say the level of your key."

Yasenia looked at the other clans. "Anybody else willing to continue speaking where she has left it?"

Yu Lei's body flashed with green lighting. "Yasenia, don't be too arrogant!"

With a calm gaze, she answered. "Crystal. Now, continue speaking."

Yu Lei snorted. "Show it."

The dragoness didn't comply. "Thomas seems to have the same level as me, right? Are you willing to speak, fourth prince? I can compensate you generously."

Thomas didn't speak.

Seeing that they seemed to band together to hold information, the dragoness sighed. "A low-level Heaven Treasure of your choice to the power that gives me the most information, and also real information."

A beautiful woman with black hair and a dangerous atmosphere around her spoke. "Oh? Any kind?"

Yasenia looked at the clothes and identified them. 'Nine Grudge Poison Sect.'

"Yes. Of any kind."

The woman called Mei Xinyan smiled. "Do you have [River Arm Cruel Orchids]?"

Yasenia looked at Kali, and Kali nodded. So, she turned and spoke. "Yes."

The smile on Mei Xinyan's face faltered, and she asked, incredulous. "You are lying."

With another look at Kali, the fox woman waved her hand and summoned a red orchid with blue mist floating around it.

Mei Xinyan shouted, scared. "What are you doing!? The fumes... huh?"

Kali looked at her and smiled under her veil, bringing the orchid to her nose to sniff it. "A poison this weak can't do anything to me."

Mei Xinyan's initial leisure expression hardened. "You, are you crazy?"

Kali laughed. "Believe it or not, this orchid has a very nice scent."

Angel blinked. "Really?"

Kali nodded and summoned a white pill. "Eat this."

Angel ate it without a shred of doubt and approached to sniff it. "Oh, wow! It's so refreshing~."

The people from the Nine Grudge Poison Sect had their mouths open. "That flower can kill Ethereal Soul beasts in less than an hour! What are you doing sniffing it!?"

Mei Xinyan cursed. "Crazy woman."

After confirming that it was the thing she wanted, the dragoness asked. "So? Will you share the information? That flower is yours if you tell us."

Yu Lei spoke. "Xinyan, you mustn't."

The elegant black-haired woman shook her head and approached Yaseia. "Yu Lei. I'm not your subordinate."

Yu Lei frowned and glared at her, but she didn't say anything else.

The dragoness squinted while seeing the poison master approach. "You can speak through mind transmission. There is no need to approach."

Mei Xinyan blinked and smiled. "Why, scared?"

Yaseia nodded. "If you do something funny, you will die. It will be tiresome having to kill all those disciples and colleagues behind you if they seek revenge."

"You are underestimating me too much, it seems." She had her eyes squinted dangerously, the furry ears flickering with a warning.

Yaseia shook her head. "Do as you please. But don't do anything silly."

With Valeria present, her fear of poisons was inexistent.

Xinyan arrived before Yaseia, and the dragoness didn't even change expressions, making the black-haired woman interested. "Aren't you too relaxed in front of a poison master?"

Yaseia smiled. "You are also too undisturbed in front of someone who can instantly kill you."

Mei Xinyan's lips twitched, but she didn't back down. "Anyway, these are the things I know."

"Wait."

Confused, she asked. "What now?"

The dragoness said. "Swear a heavenly oath that you will tell full truths without the intention of deceiving or confusing me."

Mei Xinyan's lips arched in a sneer. "Do you really think I need that plant so much?"

With a nod, the dragoness stopped looking at her. "Any other power that wants to make the deal?"

The dragoness was not hasty. If there were a treasure that could be taken by acting quickly, these powers wouldn't have stopped to start discussing with each other.

Mei Xinyan spoke. "Wait. I'll do it."

The dragoness nodded, undisturbed, making Mei Xinyan and the others uncomfortable. After all, even if the conversation had been casual, it felt like Yaseenia had manipulated it in such a way that she would end up getting what she wanted no matter what they did.

Mei Xinyan did the oath and then spoke to Yaseenia in a voice only the two of them could hear. "This is the [Library of Trials]. It is a place left behind by either Hero Distancia or one of his close aides back them. There are no registers of Lord Distancia's voice, so it can't be confirmed."

Yaseenia nodded, and the woman continued. "The keys are helpful later down the trial, and as you expected, they affect the entire group."

The dragoness pondered. "What holds you back from joining to obtain a Golden Key and then share it with everyone?"

Mei Xinyan said. "Reports say that each key can only transport up to fifty people. The reason it can transport many might have been so that there were no fights between those who gained it. Of course, people with lower-level keys might attack those with higher-level keys, but if stolen, it will only affect one person, and all others who were affected will also lose their privileges. That's why, if you want to steal a key, you need to fight the entire group."

Yaseenia nodded again. "How many orchids do you need?"

Mei Xinyan blinked and smiled, looking at Yaseenia with interest. "Oh? Did you take a fancy of me and want to give me extra~?"

Yaseenia chuckled. "Not at all. However, I want all the information you have, so I'm willing to trade with you a little more."

Mei Xinyan sighed and blinked coquettishly. "Such a shame. Honestly, Yaseenia, you are very beautiful. I'm tempted to join your harem."

Yaseenia shook her head. "I'm not accepting any more people, sorry. Are you willing to trade?"

With a nod, Mei Xinyan spoke. "If you give me three orchids, one [Lion Thorn Poppy Flower], and two [Yin Lost Freezing Poison Lotuses], I will give you all the information."

Yaseenia called Kali again and asked about it. Kali looked over her plants and nodded. "I have enough."

Yaseenia asked. "Do we lose all of them?"

Kali shook her head with a smile. "Don't worry, love. We have seven of each of those poisonous plants."

"Good."

Mei Xinyan was stunned. "Seven of each? Isn't your spiritual herb garden a little too impressive?"

Kali laughed gently. "Is it? I'm quite curious about your sect's techniques. So, if you want to discuss in the future, feel free to come to our sect." She swished her three tails playfully and smirked. "If I'm in a good mood, I might give you better plants."

Mei Xinyan laughed. "Speaking with you is much more pleasant than I expected. Usually, all people from non-medical sects appear as if breathing slightly strongly would kill them."

The dragoness wasn't surprised. "That's normal when interacting with people that work with poisons all day long."

She lifted an eyebrow. "What about you?"

With a smile, she answered. "I don't want to be harsh, but the level of your sect is not enough to scare me. If I felt that you had strong enough poisons to threaten me or those around me, I wouldn't have allowed you to get close."

Mei Xinyan frowned. "That's a bit insulting."

"It's the truth."

Mei Xinyan looked at Yasenia and saw her face was sincere, surprising her. She sighed and shook her head. "Your Astral Sky Sect is more and more mysterious the more I learn about it."

Mei Xinyan said after receiving the flowers. "As I was saying, this place is a library, and those who win will be able to choose a body cultivation technique or a fighting skill depending on the key level. Golden keys were basically stuff from legends, but their existence was confirmed when someone managed to get the technique you bought in the auction house."

Yasenia's eyes flashed for a second with excitement, but she quickly hid it.

Mei Xinyan further explained. "The person who got the technique, however, was an attributeless rogue cultivator, so he thought the techniques gave the cultivator the power to wield the chosen element. Hence, he chose a Sun Attributed technique. Only later would he regret it, as almost nobody could practice it, himself included."

Yasenia pondered. "But... The last secret realm was seven hundred years ago, right? How did it only appear now?"

Mei Xinyan clarified it. "The rogue cultivator is very powerful, a High-level Epoch Core realm cultivator now. Hence, he spent five hundred years trying to learn it without success. Then, during the last 200 years, he has been trying to find a buyer, but his prices were outrageous; after all, he wasn't willing to make a loss selling something he owned for half a millennium. You might not know it, but that technique has appeared in a few auction houses before you finally bought it. Since you bought it, it became quite an important event that spread around, making the existence of that technique finally known."

The dragoness smiled. "I see. Thank you for the extra information."

Mei Xinyan nodded with a smile. "For what will happen now... Well, it's not documented. Nobody is moving and waiting for someone to make the first move precisely because of that."

"What about those numbers on each door."

Mei Xinyan shook her head. "I don't know. The only thing that the records about this place my sect have is that there will be a few trials, and depending on the performance, you will receive certain rewards. The reports of previous trials are completely different, so it has been confirmed that the trials are random each time the secret realm opens."

Our dragoness sighed and looked around. "I see. Thank you, Mei Xinyan."

"Just Xinyan is fine."

The woman smiled, acting a bit mischievous.

The dragoness laughed. "Sure, Xinyan."

The woman smiled again and then spoke. "Either way, I'm returning to my group. I can feel the restlessness of those kids."

Yasenia teased. "The oldest needs to take care of the youngsters?"

Xinyan laughed. "We are the same on that, no?"

Yasenia shook her head and lifted an eyebrow. "That's not the case. Believe it or not, I'm younger than 100 years old."

Xinyan's eyes opened wide. "I don't believe you. How could someone as strong as you be that young!?"

With a shrug, the dragoness laughed. "Do as you please."

Xinyan squinted and sighed. "To think that I'm at least four times your age... I'm leaving before I feel depressed."

Yasenia chortled while seeing the retreating back of the black-haired woman. Then, she asked. "Kali, did she use anything?"

Kali shook her head. "No. She was well-behaved."

"Good. Anyway, let's evaluate the doors. Should we approach one and test?"

However, they didn't need to do that since a rogue cultivator separated and approached one of the doors.

Yasenia: The chance has arrived~.

Evelyn: Hehehe, finally.

Author: We'll see what kind of challenges you need to overcome~. I summon you!

Cyan Mulder: Hello~.

Kali: Hello.

Cyan Mulder: Yasenia, I'm a bit worried, so I wanted to ask you.

Yasenia: Oh? Go ahead.

Cyan Mulder: When an opportunity arises for you to go back to Sky Continent, will you force Andrea into making Ebby leave her mom behind? Also, even more concerning is if the wolf kin princess becomes Sierra's mate, will you break that bond when you leave?

Yasenia: Of course not. Remember that if I leave alone, not only those people but I would need to leave the maids behind. Hence, I'll take with me those I find trustworthy and those who want to come.

Yasenia: I can't promise anything about Coraline since she might want to stay behind. However, as long as she wants to follow, then she is welcome. I will also take away the core of the Astral Sky Sect with me so I do not start from nothing over there.

Cyan Mulder: Oh! I see. I didn't think about that... Thank you for answering~.

Yasenia: Yes. You don't have to worry.

Author: And that's all for today.

Chapter 666: First Trial. Defense of the door.

The rogue cultivator that approached the door gained the attention of almost everyone in the room. He looked around, sweating coldly, but he continued forward.

Then, after stopping before a room with the number 26, he began touching it to see if something happened.

The door didn't open, no matter what he did. After that, probably feeling frustrated, he took out the key.

It was a bronze key, so nobody moved.

When he took out the key, a part of the door spun and revealed a keyhole. People became interested. Yet, after trying to insert the key, a burst of energy exploded from the door, sending the cultivator flying backward.

Many spiritual senses checked his condition to see if the blast had any lethality, but the man was perfectly fine.

Our dragoness and the others got thoughtful.

That same cultivator quickly stood up and checked around himself, but there were no wounds.

Angel whispered. "Why didn't it let him enter?"

Yasenia shook her head. "I have a few guesses, but I have to confirm them before I say anything. After all, if I take out my key, we'll need to enter that place quickly."

The man changed the number chosen and went to the opposite, a door with a one on it.

When he tried to enter the key in the keyhole with a cautious expression, to his and the rest's surprise, the key slid inside.

Then, that key melted into the five-meter-tall hole and changed its color to a beautiful bronze.

An instant later, an aura appeared around the cultivator and the door.

Yasenia looked closely at that brown aura and saw that the energy was slowly filling the door's carvings.

A group of rogue cultivators approached, the leader looking quite arrogant. "Hey, you. Get out. My group will take this door."

The man frowned and summoned his sword, ready to fight.

The group laughed, and the leader mocked him. "We are eight, and you are one. Do you think you can win when our cultivation is higher?"

He was nervous, but he spoke firmly. "If I don't try, I will never know."

Yasenia's eyes flashed with appreciation. 'Courageous.'

She felt that his strength was not low compared to the group, so she admired him for not fleeing when chances of winning existed.

A fight started quickly.

While the man fought off the eight cultivators, Yasenia realized that the brown aura stopped seeping into the carvings. 'After choosing a door, do you need to protect it until it opens? Also, when fighting for it, the progress seems to be stopped. Why did the creator do this kind of test?'

Tatyana seemed to read Yasenia's mind and spoke. "Probably to see if they are worthy of keeping the key they've gained. Have you already noticed the mechanism? It should be quite clear by now."

Yasenia answered. "The number should be related to how many people the key carried here. All doors are identical, so we need to search for a door with the number 9 on it."

Angel blinked. "Nine? But we are eleven, no?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Mirrory and Valeria were not counted in the entrance of the secret realm, so they also shouldn't be counted here. It's a small gamble. But I'm 90% sure I'm right."

The girls blinked and then looked at Yasenia with sparkling eyes. 'So detailed.'

Evelyn spoke after thinking. "Yasenia, can't we wait until almost everyone has left before we choose ours? Our key is a bit problematic. If we go now, we might receive the attacks of almost all the room."

Yasenia was about to answer, but a deep and magnetic male voice suddenly spread around the room.

"The first key has been inserted. The number of keys that have been retrieved are 189 Bronze, 161 Crystal, 16 Silver, and 3 Golden. The time limit to enter the next realm is five hours. If you can't fuse one of the doors with your key, you will be disqualified to participate in the following trials. Keys are group-related, and all those who were transported together can enter the [Worthy Rooms] after choosing a room with the number of people transported with the key."

Yasenia's lips twitched. "That's foul."

"Well, you've heard. Now, top-level powers will undoubtedly wait until the golden keys appear."

The girls looked at Yasenia, waiting for her to make a decision. It was not that they didn't have any ideas, but having a clear decision-maker with them giving their thoughts would make things more straightforward. Furthermore, they trusted their dragoness.

Yasenia pondered and looked at Andrea. "Darling, you know what will happen when we reveal it, no? I know you don't like indiscriminate killing, but-."

Andrea hugged her, interrupting her speech. She then smiled softly and hugged Yasenia, kissing her lips. Yasenia's tail wagged happily, and she snuggled in her arms. "Don't worry. I told you before, right? Unless it is a situation where it is possible, I'll never refrain from killing for you, love. You are my first priority, above anything else. I won't hold back and always protect you, so you also shouldn't hold back."

Yasenia's smile had a touch of shyness as she buried her face in her neck and licked her tenderly, tasting Andrea's salty but delicious skin. She fell in love again when she heard such honey-like words. "I love you, darling~."

Andrea chuckled lowly, making our dragoness's bones soft.

Fearing that she might push down her darling in the middle of such a situation, Yasenia separated from her and ordered. "Cough. Let's go. We'll kill anyone that tries to approach us."

The girls looked at her waist and laughed. Although her face was serious again, the tail wags seemed to be unable to stop. 'So cute~.'

This conversation was done between the girls, not including the beast heirs and Sarah's group.

Yasenia turned toward them and explained the situation.

Then, she said. "If you have a crystal key, go for it without fear. If you have something above that, I recommend waiting for a bit so that the numbers are reduced."

Sarah and the beast heirs nodded.

Click!

The sound of a mechanism falling into place was heard, and Yasenia turned to look. The man had actually won, although his body was a complete mess.

The right side of his face was crushed, and his left arm was missing, with large and small lacerations and bruises all over his now semi-naked body.

The attacks had destroyed a large part of his robes.

However, without those people attacking him, the carvings instantly filled, and the door descended to the ground.

Some people rushed at the man, but the previous "dueling area" had become a shield blocking everybody else from entering. He laughed and turned around, entering the door.

Then, the doors lifted and closed, becoming a dull grey color.

Even the number had disappeared.

Yasenia had a plan after seeing that. 'It seems that defeating cultivators also fills the gauge. Well, it's normal. If not, golden key cultivators would need to kill everyone else to have the right to participate. However, this part seems aimed at those with high-level keys to avoid spending too many treasures too quickly.'

The dragoness and the girls rushed toward a door with the number nine without fumbling around anymore.

Many eyes had been on Yasenia, so her movements were caught quickly. People had heard that they had a crystal key, so nobody stopped them from approaching the door.

However, the expressions of the entire room changed in the next instant.

Yasenia summoned her key, and a golden radiance bathed the surroundings. The dragoness expression changed. 'It didn't do this when I got it the first time!'

She tsked her tongue and began doing the same motions as the man. 'I need to move quickly.'

The door before Yasenia became extremely luxurious as the golden radiance seeped into it, with emerald accessories and other grand details appearing. The number of "carvings" to be filled was at least ten times more compared to the bronze door.

Without delay, Yasenia inserted the key, and it melted into the door.

A magnificent golden pillar shot to the roof, and Yasenia turned around while summoning her giant [Draconic heart] and summoning a [Draconic Crescent Moon] toward those rogue cultivators that began approaching.

BANG!

The extremely large semi-crescent impacted, killing a few and sending flying most of them.

The impact made all of them stop the reckless charge.

"Those who want to die, step forward." Yasenia's lips arched as her auras blasted around the room like a tsunami. "Let me see how deep a cultivator's greed goes."

After she finished speaking, it wasn't just Yasenia. The rest of the girls summoned their weapons and fully unleashed their auras.

It felt like the light pillar was twisting as a hurricane of energies surrounded our girls.

Tatyana, Valeria, and Mirrory didn't fully unleash their own strength, but they released a feeling comparable to their masters, or for Tatyana, to Yasenia's.

So, it felt like two Yasenias, two Angels, and Two Kalis were mixed in the auras strength-wise, making the feeling of dread coming from them even more terrible.

The faces of every single cultivator became ugly as their bodies trembled under the coercion of such an intimidating atmosphere.

"Yasenia, you have made a mistake."

Yu Lei's aura exploded with green lightning, and most of the other top clans followed suit.

Even with the numbers advantage, the spectators still felt that Yasenia's group felt more terrifying.

Yu Lei spoke as a representative after seeing the slow-paced filling of the golden door. "Yasenia, you are just a newly founded group. If we combine the numbers of the Nine Sects, top ten Thirty-Three Clans, and Three Empires, there are more than 200 low-level Epoch Core cultivators present. If we add the rogue cultivators, the numbers become much larger. You have no chance of winning. Give up the golden key obediently."

Yasenia laughed, her War Intent dying her iris with a bloody red color. "Even if you could kill me, only one person would be able to use my key. Do you think the rogue cultivators here will help the oh-so-mighty top powers at the cost of their lives?"

Yu Lei spoke threateningly. "Inside the secret realm, we might have comparable strength. But remember that you will eventually leave this place."

Yasenia sneered. "And so? I will tell you now, but the techniques we will get are either related to Life, Space, the Moon, or those high-tier attributes. Will your leaders fight against my power for that kind of thing when they didn't even buy the [Immortal Sun Obliterating Body Technique]?"

Yu Lei frowned. "How can you waste such a precious opportunity on something like that? I don't believe you!"

Yasenia shook her head. "Yu Lei. Forget about the outside or what I will do with the rewards. The only people who would be able to intimidate me to give up the key are those here in this room, but you fail to do so."

Yasenia spun her giant sword once and smirked. "Moreover, it is clear that the key will fall in either of the top three of the Thirty-Three Clans, the Three Empires, or the strongest of the Nine Sects. So, forcing others to fight for your treasure is something I would honestly love to see."

Yu Lei's face became dark, and Yasenia's face became cold. "Show me, oh mighty leader of the Thirty-Three clans, how you ask people to die for your cause. I would love to see if they are willing to face a True Dragon."

Her dragon form appeared to materialize behind her, and with a burst of bloodline aura, it roared with enough strength to make the air tremble.

Every beast human felt a mountain of pressure, and their faces became even more tense.

Kali: Wow~.

Evelyn: Hehe, this will make them think twice about attacking us.

Andrea: At this pace, we might pass without being attacked.

Yasenia: Really?

Andrea: Probably.

Yasenia: I should've held back a bit...

The rest: ...

Author: Cough, I summon you!

Andrew Miles: Yo!

Cecile: Hm.

Andrew Miles: I have a question for all of you today, girls.

Kali: Let's hear it.

Andrew Miles: What was your reaction to your first humanoid kill? Did your guardians prepare you for it?

Yasenia: Who starts saying?

Evelyn: How about you go first, love?

Yasenia: Sure. In my case, Mom prepared a few people guilty of attacking me and taught me that enemies must be killed. Then, I pierced their hearts with my sword. The feelings at that time were calmness and understanding. I knew that I needed strength and that if I were weak, I would one day die like this person, full of grievances and unable to even resist a child.

Andrew Miles: How old were you?

Yasenia: I think I was... four?

Andrea Miles: Yes?

Yasenia: Is there something wrong?

Andrea Miles: Cough, no.

Tatyana: A dragon's psyche is very different. Don't you remember Kaleina killing a small beast not long ago?

Andrea Miles: Right...

Angel: Well, in my case. I was taught by picture books with my Big sister. I had my first kill when I was nineteen. My big sister forced me to do it because I was old enough. I felt awful for a few months, but when I started cultivating, it became just another memory. Cultivation has a calming effect on the mind if it isn't demonic cultivation, which significantly helps.

Evelyn: In my case, it was when I was fourteen, I think? When I learned about my father's reason for his death, I was too angry with my mother. One servant at that time was mocking me, and my mother gave me a choice to leave her alone or kill her. Resentful, I stabbed that woman. I had nightmares for a few weeks, but I adapted relatively quickly.

Andrea: I got it quite late; I think I was twenty-three. It was during a trip with the Academy that a woman tried to rob me, so I fought to the death. I felt nothing special besides a bit of sadness and emptiness. Seeing the person's opened and unblinking eyes is quite creepy. However, I was already an experienced cultivator, and in less than a week, I was back to normal.

Cecile: It was when I was twelve. While being hunted down, my father left to deal with a few for a second, and a weak beggar tried to attack me. I picked a wooden stick and killed him by stabbing him in the neck. Now that I think about it, Father probably left me there on purpose to teach me not to trust people easily and that I need strength. After all, he was a Transcendent Realm cultivator.

Kali: In my case, my first kill was similar to Andrea's. Before the thing with Alyssa happened, I was attacked more than once, but I usually left them alive. One person came back with a vengeance, so I killed him. I don't remember feeling remorse because he had been stalking me for a while.

Andrea Miles: I see. Thanks!

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

Chapter 667: Assassins and Kali's Terrifying Display.

At the same time Yasenias unfolded her Golden Key, the beast heirs took the chance and used their silver key.

The silver radiance caught the attention of a few, but most eyes remained on Yasenias. Laurina felt bad using Yasenias as a distraction, but she had heard Yasenias urging her in her head with mental messages, so she had no other choice but to accept.

Sarah also approached one of the doors stealthily and waited. Since she also had a golden key, she was thinking about what to do to pass without being in danger.

Bai Ling, the white-haired, blue-eyed woman, asked with a curious tone. "Sarah, what are you going to do?"

Her tone was flat, but there was a testing tone hidden within. Of all the ten women, Bai Ling was the only one who was still in the sixties affection-wise.

A message popped into Sarah's vision.

[System Dialogue Triggered]

[1. Let's wait until Yasenias attracts all the attention, and we use ours. Most people will focus on them, so we'll have an easier time.] (-5 Affection Points Bai Ling, -3 affection points with righteous members, +55 free attribute points.)

'55? That's equivalent to twenty of the usual dialogue option attribute rewards.'

[2. We should stay hidden until most people leave. There is another golden key holder, and that's our opportunity] (<Weapon Refining Ticket>, +1 affection point Bai Ling)

'Weapon refining... With that, I should be able to strengthen my current sword further.'

[3. Let's act now. I have a few defensive treasures I can use.] (+2 Affection Points Bai Ling, +1 attribute point.)

'This is the safe option... Hm... But I will need to use those treasures.'

Sarah began pondering, and when she saw Yasenias's aura burst and even materialize into a dragon form, she chose.

'This is the best considering the future. I'll become stronger and avoid using as many defensive treasures.'

Sarah said seriously. "Let's wait until Yasenias attracts all the attention, and we use ours. Most people will focus on them, so we'll have an easier time."

[Ding! Bai Ling's affection has dropped by 5 points.]

[Ding! Lana's affection has dropped by 3 points.]

[Ding! Paledora's affection has dropped by 3 points.]

[Ding! Astarea's affection has dropped by 3 points.]

[Ding! Soraia's affection has dropped by 3 Points.]

[Ding! Lea's affection has dropped by 3 points.]

[Ding! Lillian's affection has increased by 1 point.]

[Ding! You've received 55 attribute points.]

[Congratulations! Lillian's affection points have reached 100 points. You've received 20,000 Shop Points, <Skill Proficiency Ticket>, <Lover's second chance (reduced cooldown)>, and ten free attribute points.]

Sarah shook her head for a second. 'Well, in the end, it was worth it. System, place the attribute points in physique and energy at equal rates.'

Her eyes went toward her inventory, and she organized the defensive treasures at the top just in case.

It was then that many low-level Epoch Core cultivators began charging energy as if getting ready to attack Yasenia.

Yasenia's charming and languid laughter echoed in the room. "It seems that you are ready to die."

While speaking, Yasenia's eyes suddenly sharpened as her tail lashed to her left.

From a very faint shadow, a man covered in black clothes slashed toward Yasenia's neck, but his sword was met with the solid scales of the dragoness, creating a loud metallic sound.

The man snorted and hastily retreated.

Yasenia's pupils thinned. "Since you've come, stay here, Wu Jing."

This person was the leader of the Nine Silent Fang Sect inside the place they were, with assassination skills that were incomparable to anyone present.

However, he was sorely lacking in front of Yasenia's draconic perception.

A dragon's sense of danger and surroundings was not to be underestimated. Much less when Yasenia was actually using her War intent and Monarch Intent, which boosted her aura and perception among many other buffs.

When Yasenia extended her hand in a claw-like form and pulled, the image of a giant golden dragon claw manifested in front of Wu Jing and copied Yasenia's motion, rushing toward him.

[Sun Dragon Claw] could be used offensively. Still, it was similar to having the ability to manifest a hand in her immediate surroundings formed by the energy of one or various attributes and control it at will.

Wu Jing reacted quickly and slashed at it, creating a massive arc of energy, but instead of splitting the claw as he expected, the dragon's hand exploded and pushed him back.

His eyes hardened as a feeling of danger shrouded his body. 'I need to dodge.'

His body became black smoke, and in the next instant, [Draconic Heart] pierced his position with tremendous Sun energy rotating around it.

Wu Jing appeared a few tens of meters away, and managed to rejoin the group and hide his presence.

Or so he thought.

Kali's eyes flashed coldly. 'Do you think you can hide from me?'

She pointed upward in one place, and dozens of roots exploded from the floor, entangling a single figure.

Wu Jing's eyes were wide open, and he spoke for the first time. "How did you sense me?"

Kali sneered. "Why should I tell you? Now die."

Her hands clenched into a fist, and the roots holding Wu Jing transformed. Spikes dripping with many different poisons, entangling parasitic thorns, and poisonous spores circled around his figure, encasing him in a hellish prison.

Naturally, people around reacted quickly, slashing the roots at the bottom and then trying to liberate him from the ball of plants surrounding him.

It didn't take too long, and someone managed to slash an opening in two or three seconds. Then, the sound that was being blocked by the roots pierced the room.

It was a miserable cry of agony.

"ARGH!"

Wu Jing hastily jumped out, a white fog created by the spores following him. His clothes had turned to rags as the skin underneath pulsed and changed colors quickly as many different poisons ravaged his insides.

Yu Lei ordered. "Wu Lan, Mei Xinyan, quickly help him!"

Wu Lan was a male disciple from the [Nine Her Fragrance Sect]. He quickly approached Wu Jing with Mei Xinyan and took his pulse.

Wu Jing had bloodshot eyes, and he pierced his claws into the ground, trying to resist the extreme pain burning his body.

The feeling of his internal organs twisting and rotting was so bad that if he weren't a trained assassin, he would've been frothing from the mouth out of pain.

Yu Lei looked at Kali and said frostily. "Give the antidote quickly. If he dies, it won't end well."

Kali didn't even need Yasenia to answer, as she said coldly. "You can aim for our lives, but we can't retaliate? What kind of madness are you talking about? He wants Yasenia's life, so taking his life is a bare minimum. Sadly, I can't take him back to the sect."

Yasenia's lips arched. "We already had a grudge with the Nine Silent Fang Sect anyway, so threats will not work. Now that the strongest assassin is dead, do we want to continue this farce?"

Yu Lei, the thunderbird woman, spoke. "Once he is cured, he will hunt you down without rest. Are you sure you want to have a shadow trying to kill you and those close to you following everywhere?"

The dragoness looked at her with an indifferent gaze. "Getting cured? Sorry, but those two are not qualified to deal with Kali's poisons."

Yu Lei frowned and turned to look at them. Mei Xinyan shook her head. "Yu Lei. This is an unidentified substance. I don't even know the principle it uses to corrupt his body. Moreover, I can see that something is multiplying inside by eating his own energy. It's a really insidious poison."

Wu Lan also spoke with a grave tone. "I can keep his life for a few hours, but without a powerful treasure, he is done for."

Kali usually didn't use parasites often because she knew that they were cruel, and her regular poisons were strong enough to deal with her enemies.

However, there was an exception. And that was when someone tried to kill Yasenias.

If that happened, Kali completely ignored her bottom lines and used things whose descriptions would give people nightmares.

One of those infected Wu Jing, so his life was over.

Kali spoke as her tails flicked toward them. "A few hours? You are over-evaluating yourself. [Nature Fox Third Tail: Developing Life], [Life Intent Level One], [Growth Intent Level One]."

A soothing green aura was thrown at Wu Jing, and the strong healing power surrounded his body.

They were confused as his wounds closed and vitality returned to his body.

The man's eyes snapped open, and his veins bulged as he gritted his teeth. It was clear that his agony was many times stronger than before.

Mei Xinyan analyzed him, and her face contorted. "W-What is that?"

Kali answered with a smile in her voice. "[Nerve Devouring Flesh Bloodworm]. A fair cutie for those who try to attack my lover~."

Even if they didn't know what it was, just the name was enough to make their bodies shiver.

Wu Jing suddenly convulsed three times and then stopped moving, his eyes open and looking upward blankly.

Even when his body was still full of vitality, he looked dead.

Kali tilted her head. "Oh? He has better 'compatibility' than I thought." Then, she sighed. "If I knew, I would've chosen one that lasted longer."

Wu Lan, the man from the alchemy sect, asked with a grave tone that couldn't hide his agitation. "W-What happened to him?"

Kali continued answering. "Nerve System collapse. His brain has stopped working. It's a coma-like state since the cuties inside him also block soul-signals. A strong cultivator can think and sometimes even move without a brain using their soul. Yet, if the brain collapses and the soul is restricted, the cultivator becomes a shell and..."

Kali's tail waved again, and five roots pierced Wu Jing from below, penetrating his head, heart, lungs, and dantian. "... The natural defense is greatly reduced, making even the simplest attack lethal, no matter how strong their bodies are."

The golden gate behind Yasenias became brighter after his death, pushing the total progress to two-thirds.

The silver gate was much quicker, and the beast heirs opened it when Wu Jing died.

They also fought a few cultivators while Yasenias's group took the attention of major powers. But those cultivators were not a match for them, so it was easy to defend and enter the room.

Kali leaned on Yasenias side, looking like a gentle wife resting on her lover, and spoke softly. "I have a few interesting wide-range poisons I want to try, so... Anybody else that wants to hurt my love?"

Yasenia smiled and tenderly passed her hand through her chestnut-colored hair, gently caressing her furry and large fox ears. Meanwhile, the Fox's emerald green eyes moved around, making those who crossed eyes with her scream mutely and look down.

Mei Xinyan spoke. "The [Nine Grudge Poison Sect] won't bother the [Astral Sky Sect] any longer."

Yu Lei turned and was about to scold, but Wu Lan spoke first. "The [Nine Herb Fragrance Sect] will also not participate."

Yu Lei was stunned. She could understand a demonic sect not participating, but the Her Fragrance Sect was usually very righteous.

Wu Lan looked at Yu Lei and spoke. "I'm sorry, but if that thing looks dangerous to you as a non-alchemy practitioner, to me, it is like a nightmare come reality. I'm unwilling to fight someone with that knowledge and threat."

The Jade Thunderbird woman frowned and looked around, seeing similar expressions of hesitation and fear. She clicked her tongue and stopped looking at Yasenia. "Whatever. There are another two golden keys, so wait for those to appear."

Yasenia smiled, but she never lowered her guard.

Valeria spoke softly. "Well done, children. Excellent use of threats, shows of strength, and mind games."

The girls smiled, feeling happy they hadn't let their caring seniors down.

The golden door filled five minutes later, and the girls stepped inside.

Of course, Yasenia didn't know that Sarah also had a golden key and that her actions had thwarted Sarah's plans of using her as bait.

Sarah was frowning, feeling helpless and somewhat resentful of Yasenia. 'I lost affection points for nothing... Well, I should've realized that a strong reward like fifty-five attribute points would be accompanied by danger.'

With a sigh, she thought about what to do and decided to wait until the following golden key appeared and use it simultaneously.

Bai Ling laughed at her side. "It didn't go your way, it seems."

Sarah pouted. "Don't remind me. We'll wait for the next golden key and use it simultaneously. Start preparing for that moment."

The girls around her laughed, and they all began preparing.

The fight would happen two hours later, and Sarah would need to use two protective life-saving treasures before they could pass their hurdle and enter.

Author: We are inside~.

Kali: They are a bit cowardly, no?

Andrea: ... Kali, if I were on the other side, I would also be scared.

Angel: Why didn't the other assassins attack?

Yasenia: Baby, what would you think about a person I fought seriously and who beat me up badly?

Angel: I would try to capture them!

Evelyn: Capture?

Angel: Yes, so we can kill them slowly later.

Evelyn: ...

Yasenia: Cough, okay, that might be a bad example. But wouldn't you feel that they are strong?

Angel: Of course! But I would be careful and try to capture them to give that person to Mommy Tatyana to punish. Those who hurt you must suffer, Yasenia.

Yasenia: Baby, you are so cute~.

Evelyn: Nonono, even if her tone is sweet and she is hugging you, where is the cuteness?

Angel: *Looks at Evelyn with her big blue blinking moist eyes and tilts her head.*

Evelyn: Okay. I surrender.

Author: Hahaha, I summon you!

WPOmega: Alo~. Today, I come with an exciting request, Author.

Author: Oh?

WPOmega: Can you summon Zephyrith?

Sierra: Eh?

Author: Yes! I've even perfected the summoning array so that they are not confused when they are summoned here!

Puff!

Zephyrith: Hm? Why have I been called here?

WPOmega: Hello, Zephyrith.

Zephyrith: You are the one asking questions? Go ahead.

WPOmega: Yes, do you find yourself missing your meet-ups with Sierra while the trials are going on?

Sierra: Oy!

Zephyrith: Hm? Are you shy, Sierra?

Sierra: Sight, that's not it.

WPOmega: Hahaha, then what?

Sierra: Cough, whatever. Answer already.

Zephyrith: Fufu~. Well, I do miss them a bit. But I decided not to think about it anymore; after all, Sierra and I are destined to be enemies.

Sierra: ...

WPOmega: Thanks for answering!

Author: And that's all for today.

Chapter 668: Energy Flow. Entering the Library of Trials.

After our girls entered, they arrived at a normal-looking room with a large circular formation in the middle.

Walls of stone, a fountain to the right, and a floor adorned with rock slabs gave the room a calming atmosphere.

A male deep voice was heard after they looked around. It was the same voice they'd heard before. "Welcome to the Library of Trials. You have managed to obtain a Key and passed the initial test. The number of individuals who arrived with the key is nine, and the number of people who entered this room is also nine. This shows that the group is united, and the bonds are strong."

Evelyn tilted her head. "Oh? What would've happened if the key was stolen?"

Cecile spoke. "Shouldn't they be praised as strong for robbing a key from a group?"

Yasenia asked aloud. "Hello, seniors. Do you have a conscience?"

The male voice continued. "With the key, you've arrived, and now, you are fighting for the end reward. This reward is the ability to enter the Cultivation Library and choose one of those methods that are attractive to you."

Yasenia muttered. "It seems not. This is prerecorded."

Angel asked. "Is that important?"

Valeria commented. "This just means that the creator of the realm was not strong enough to leave a lasting soul strand to manage this place. So, their level was probably between the first and fifth levels of the Transcendence Realm."

The man's voice continued. "When you arrived, you were accompanied by people close to you. However, that was a benefit focused on ties and the ability to stay together in adversity to gain the right to participate. The following tests are individual tests with a scoreboard that will rank you. All those who entered will compete against each other."

Our girls frowned and continued listening.

"The fountain is a healing fountain, and you can heal all kinds of injuries and tiredness with it. The total participants this time are... The trial has not finished yet. Please wait for a while until all creatures enter a door or leave the area."

Yasenia pondered for a second, then she turned around and approached the door they used to enter. With a curious expression, she grabbed the handle of the door at her height and tried softly pushing and pulling until there was a reaction.

When she pulled, the doors slightly moved. Yasenia blinked and pushed it close again. "It seems that we can leave if we want. What do we do? Since the challenges are individual and we will compete with each other, it can get dangerous."

Mirrory spoke. "First, take a bath in that fountain. Then, it's time for a small training lesson."

The girls obediently turned and looked at Mirrory. "Yes, Master."

Mirrory nodded. No matter how close they were, if a senior teaches a junior, calling them master respectfully was basic etiquette.

After five minutes of recovering and feeling refreshed, the girls dried their clothes with their energy and stood in front of Mirrory.

Mirrory spoke. "During the secret realm, situations like the one you are in will be common. A situation where a group might need to fight between each other."

Mirrory crossed her beautiful and plump long legs in the air and continued. "As you know, entering dozens or even hundreds of secret realms during a mortal cultivator's life is very common, not to mention cultivators above the mortal realm. The number can easily exceed a thousand. Even if all the treasures are dug out, secret realms can become separate ecosystems with bountiful natural treasures, so as long as a secret realm exists, people will dive inside even if it has appeared thousands or tens of thousands of times before."

Mirrory continued after the girls nodded. "Therefore, being doubtful of the creators leaving traps behind while knowing how popular these places are is a correct mindset. Yet, too much doubt is also harmful."

Evelyn understood where Mirrory was going. "Master, will you teach us a way to evaluate the secret realm's intentions?"

Mirrory nodded indifferently. "That's right. While this method is not foolproof, it will work almost every time. For those times that it doesn't work, well, you'll have to learn to improvise."

Andrea asked. "How is the accuracy?"

Mirrory pondered. "It depends on the secret realm's level, but even in high-level ones, it works 99.9999% of the time."

Yasenia muttered. "So, it doesn't work one in a million times?"

Mirrory nodded. "That's a rough estimate, but it's not too far off."

Mirrory then crossed her arms under her large breasts and asked. "What was the last thing you've learned from me?"

Angel lifted her arm. "We learned how to analyze natural energy structures to guide us even in an environment without clear signs! Also, we learned Spiritual Sense control and how to meditate to peer into the secrets of intents!"

Mirrory's lips arched a bit. "Good. We'll apply a big part of the first lesson you mentioned."

Mirrory turned and waved her hand. Her profound energy rippled in the air, creating a holy and dignified atmosphere.

Then, the invisible energy flow of the room became visible, creating mesmerizing and colorful semi-transparent energy waves, threads, and all kinds of ethereal phenomena.

Mirrory explained. "This is the energy flow of the World. The further down you go down the cultivation path, the more you can perceive, analyze, and manipulate this energy flow. The ability to manifest your own energy flow is called a [Law], and the Intents are just a basic understanding that will eventually, if learned correctly, lead to an understanding of a Law. Yasenia, use your War Intent."

Yasenia's energy moved across her meridians, and the feeling around her changed as her irises were tainted with a vibrant red color.

The girls saw the World's energy flow slowly converge around Yasenia while changing colors to a light red and seemingly coming under Yasenia's control.

Mirrory commented. "An intent can manipulate the Energy Flow to a certain extent, depending on the level it is in. A level two like Yasenia's has a limited effect, but... Tatyana."

Tatayana unfolded her [Death Intent Level Nine], and the girls saw the energy flow ripple and change colors to a deep black, instantly surrounding Tatyana in a hurricane of semi-transparent darkness.

If Yasenia was stirring the lake with her hand, Tatyana was moving the entire lake with a whirlpool.

The difference between the level two and level nine intent was so abysmal that comparing them felt foolish. The dragoness realized that with just this intent and nothing more, Tatyana could thrash her around like an adult fighting against a child.

Mirrory saw their awed expressions and commented. "That's why a person with a higher-level intent will, most of the time, be stronger. The ability to compensate that strength gap can only be filled by either an absolute distance between realms or..." Mirrory's eyes landed on Yasenia. "... With absolute talent."

The girls gulped.

Mirrory continued. "Now, learning to read this energy flow is the skill I want you girls to learn. Naturally, I'm not speaking about deeply understanding it. Not even Tatyana has reached that level yet. I'm talking about feeling the "intentions" that flow through it."

The senior waved her long red sleeves again, and the energy flow disappeared like an illusion. "Now, sit cross-legged and try to feel the energy around you. Not the flow, just the energy around you."

The girls did as told and closed their eyes.

After ten minutes, Yasenia felt something tickling her arm, like a soft feather. 'Hm? Is this it?'

Mirrory, Tatyana, and Valeria turned to look at Yasenia simultaneously with a flash of appreciative light in their eyes. 'Already?'

Yasenia focused on the feeling around her arm and observed the energy fluctuations in her body compared to the outside. 'Ho? The principle is based on resonance. I should change the energy moving inside me to match the energy around me.'

Slowly, that feather-like feeling spread across her body, from her forearm to her entire arm, her torso, and finally, her entire body, including the dragon tail.

Fifty minutes had passed in the room when Yaseenia felt the feeling enveloping her figure.

At this time, the other girls were starting to feel what Yaseenia felt initially, with Cecile being the most advanced by already feeling it on her entire arm and part of her torso, thanks to her sense of sharing with Yaseenia's soul.

Being her [Interlocked Soul] didn't just allow her to see into her soul, but a large part of Yaseenia's talent was also passed down to her.

Interlocked Souls was a connection that blurred the line between two individuals in many senses. That's why it felt so destructive when one side died.

Yaseenia opened her eyes, and a soft ripple extended one meter around her. 'I see...'

The seniors were looking at her with surprise. Mirrory spoke into Yaseenia's mind. 'Great job, child. Now, focus on that ripple around you to feel the aura of the room.'

Yaseenia nodded and closed her eyes again. After a while, the feather-like feeling changed and became a gentle touch that sometimes altered to become a powerful aura.

Mirrory asked, curious. 'How does it feel?'

The dragoness frowned. 'Gentle, but strong? A firm will that doesn't bend, but a strange warlike atmosphere surrounds it. It doesn't feel dangerous.'

Mirrory's lips arched in an actual smile. 'That's what you must focus on when feeling the intentions of the secret realm. Unless you feel danger in those ripples, there is no need to be too cautious.'

Yaseenia opened her eyes again and saw Mirrory smiling, surprising her momentarily. After getting rid of the surprise, she also smiled back and nodded. 'Thanks, Mirrory.'

Mirrory nodded and focused on the rest, giving them tips occasionally. After all, understanding everything without any guidance was something absurd to do.

Tatyana came to her side and leaned on her shoulder while Valeria also joined and hugged them from behind, enveloping them with her ample and soft embrace.

Tatyana only rolled her eyes but didn't say anything. She had to admit that the arms of the Nature Spirit Queen felt very comfortable, even for her, who had an affinity with the Death attribute.

It took four hours for Ebirah, the last girl to understand it, to complete the process. Sierra and Ebirah didn't have much general understanding as pure beasts who didn't practice the Spiritual Path. It was more instinctual for them, so consciously understanding something was complicated.

However, their connection with Evelyn and Andrea helped them a lot, allowing them to understand it before the time limit of the test concluded.

It would've probably taken them a few days if they were by themselves.

The girls discussed their experiences with each other for ten more minutes. After that, the voice of the man reached them.

"The number of participants is [2509]. Please step into the transporting formation to go to your individual spaces. The number of winners is limited to 50."

Yasenia smiled and looked at them. "If we meet each other, don't hold back. If we meet each other and others, remember to team up, hahaha."

The girls chuckled and nodded. Kali smirked. "Should I use Valeria, then?"

The girls besides Angel felt their lips twitching.

Yasenia gave Sierra and Ebirah a ten thousand cubic meters Spatial ring and poured quite a few resources like pills, one-time formations, talismans from the Lost Town, and four life-saving talismans. One with a barrier and another with a 100-kilometer range teleportation spell. "Be careful when you are inside."

Ebirah hugged Yasenia, burying her face in Yasenia's ample bosom like Angel did while her beautiful crystal-like pink lobster tail flapped up and down. "Thank you, Yasenia."

Yasenia hugged her and patted her head with a smile. "You are welcome, little Ebirah."

Ebirah giggled bashfully. She really liked Yasenia's embrace because of her scent and softness. 'No wonder Angel always hugs Yasenia when she has a chance. It feels so nice, and she also smells so good~.'

Sierra also smiled and hugged her briefly after Ebirah separated. "You should also take care of yourself, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia nodded. "Good luck, Sierra."

Yasenia walked toward the circle first and smiled after she turned around. "Remember to keep your communication devices outside, just in case."

Then, the girls saw Yasenia being enveloped in white light and disappearing.

The rest also walked and stepped into it, entering the [Library Of Trials] tests.

Evelyn: Let's go!

Cecile: I can compete with my love in a serious match.

Author: A competition has started! Let's also summon today's dear. I summon you!

Arfa42: Hello!

Cecile: Hi.

Arfa42: Author, please summon Sarah.

Author: Right away~.

Sarah: Hm, I'm here again.

Arfa42: Sarah, in chapter 662, the system mentions that you need to focus on a more difficult target to be efficient. So, will you constantly upgrade the weaker harem members so that they can follow you? And do you plan to make a sect or a base for your harem?

Sarah: Well, I also need to get stronger, right? So, I'll help them to the extent that they are not too far behind. I need to be intelligent with my resources. Also, building a sect for my harem should be ideal. In the future, I want to create a sect like Yasenia did.

Arfa42: I see.

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

Chapter 669: Rules and the First Ten Waves.

When Yasenia opened her eyes, she was in an elegant and tall room. The walls were made of rock slabs, and the floor was marble-like. There was a bed behind her, a table in the middle, a blue formation circle in the opposite left corner of the bed, and a red one in the right corner.

Moreover, a miniature fountain similar to the one in the previous room was neatly placed at the side.

Yasenia used her spiritual sense and analyzed the entire room, also looking with her eyes just in case.

Curious, she used the new energy flow analysis method and a ripple spread around. Feeling no danger, the dragoness relaxed. "Hmm... Oh?"

While looking around, she spotted a few things on the wall touching the bed. First of all, she looked at a white number that slowly increased.

It currently marked 831, soon increasing to 853, and just three seconds later going to 867.

There was a list with names on the left of this number. This list was as tall as the entire wall. She approached and looked closely.

There were names with numbers.

1st, Tatyana Dravory - 2000 points. 4th wave

2nd, Yu Lei - 1200 points. 3rd wave.

...

23rd, Cecile Dravory - 600 points. 2nd wave.

...

250th, Andrea Dravory - 200 points. 1st wave.

...

Yasenia blinked when she saw those two names. The bottom of the list marked the number 340.

Yasenia touched it and saw that she could scroll and continue seeing names. She did so and saw all her other dears in the first wave, a few going over to the second one and jumping many positions in the list.

Finally, she made it to her own name.

931st, Yasenia Dravory - 0 Points. 0th wave.

Below her name, everyone else had zero points. 'Hm... What are these waves? Didn't I come here first? Why are my dears already doing these wave things?'

She pondered, but since she didn't come up with anything, she placed it on the back of her head.

Then, she approached the stone table in the middle of the room and touched the jade tablet on it to read it.

In her mind, information appeared.

"Library of Trials Rules:

1st: To gain points, you must defeat the waves. Defeating them with minimal damage and expertise will give you more points, up to a perfect score.

2nd: You must step into one of the circles to challenge the waves, either the blue or red circles. The red formation is two times harder but gives two times more points. However, penalties are harsher. So, consider closely if you are up to the tasks.

3rd: The number of waves is limited to 50. The top fifty with the most points will become the Library of Trials Competition winners.

4th: Every ten waves, people will have to wait for all participants to finish. There will be an event after everyone passes the ten trials or dies. Multipliers, rewards, and other benefits will be given according to performance.

5th: There is a time limit to overcome the ten waves; please look at the number on top of the list for reference.

6th: Killing is not prohibited. Whenever you want to give up the trial, you can lie on the bed and chant [Return]. You can also shout [Surrender] to give up the trial during events.

7th: Reaching the fortieth wave will give access to a secret area with plenty of treasures, so I encourage participation, at least up to that point.

8th: Reversal of points is possible. Surrendering if you are not suitable to deal with the waves is not recommended.

9th: Good luck, and may the courage of Hero Distancia push you forward."

Yasenia nodded and reread it a few times, just in case. Then, she looked at the top of the list, which showed 1752, decreasing one point each second. 'I have about half an hour. That's not bad.'

She looked at the first position out of reflex, and her lips twitched.

1st, Tatyana Dravory, 11000 Points. 10th wave.

2nd, Yu Lei, 3000 points. 5th wave.

3rd, Angel Dravory, 3000 points. 5th wave.

4th, Qiao Mei Lan, 3000 points. 5th wave.

5th, Cecile Dravory, 3000 points. 5th wave.

6th, Sarah, 3000 points. 5th wave.

...

She couldn't help but laugh as a competitive light flashed in her eyes. 'How close will I be with points compared to Mom? I'm so excited~.'

"Let's do this!"

Then, without a shred of hesitation, Yasenias went toward the red circle and stepped on it. A gentle energy covered her body, and she disappeared from the room.

Yasenias quickly looked around, using her perception to the limits, and observed the wide prairie with nothing in sight.

[Welcome to the first wave. Defeat ten tenth-level Mind Core beasts within three minutes of time.]

After the mechanical voice spoke those words, ten quadrupedal beasts lunged toward her.

Yasenias swung her sword and tail a total of ten times while using [Draconic Crescent Moon] without moving from her standing place.

Ten enormous silver crescents rapidly flew and slashed those ten beasts in half.

[Congratulations! You've won perfectly against ten tenth-level Mind Core beasts without being injured in 3.2 seconds. You've gained 200 Points!]

Yasenias then appeared again in her room. "Ah, this is why Mom rushed toward the tenth wave that quickly."

She stepped into the red circle again, and another similar message appeared in her eyes.

[Welcome to the second wave. Defeat twenty tenth-level Mind Core beasts within three minutes of time.]

Even before she finished listening to the voice, her sword and tail slashed around in a hurricane of sword strikes.

Giant crescents sliced up her surroundings, killing everything.

[Congratulations! You've won perfectly against twenty tenth-level Mind Core beasts without being injured in 0.3 seconds. You've gained 400 Points!]

Yasenias's eyes became murderous, and she entered the red portal one time after another.

There was no suspense, and Yasenias slaughtered the first ten waves.

[Congratulations! You've won perfectly against thirty tenth-level Mind Core beasts without being injured in 0.4 seconds. You've gained 600 Points!]

[Congratulations! You've won perfectly against forty tenth-level Mind Core beasts without being injured in 0.6 seconds. You've gained 800 Points!]

[Congratulations! You've won perfectly against fifty tenth-level Mind Core beasts without being injured in 0.6 seconds. You've gained 1000 Points!]

[Congratulations! You've won perfectly against sixty tenth-level Mind Core beasts without being injured in 0.8 seconds. You've gained 1200 Points!]

[Congratulations! You've won perfectly against seventy tenth-level Mind Core beasts without being injured in 1 second. You've gained 1400 Points!]

[Congratulations! You've won perfectly against eighty tenth-level Mind Core beasts without being injured in 1.1 seconds. You've gained 1600 Points!]

[Congratulations! You've won perfectly against ninety tenth-level Mind Core beasts without being injured in 1.3 seconds. You've gained 1800 Points!]

[Congratulations! You've won perfectly against one hundred tenth-level Mind Core beasts without being injured in 1.7 seconds. You've gained 2000 Points!]

When the strength gap was so large, numbers made almost no change. Yaseenia swung with her [Draconic Crescent Moon] tens of times per second, killing more than one beast with each attack.

Destructiveness was Yaseenia's specialty.

Then, she approached the list again.

1st, Tatyana Dravory, 11000 Points. 10th wave.

2nd, Yaseenia Dravory, 11000 Points. 10th wave.

3rd, Yu Lei, 9000 Points. 9th wave.

4th, Sarah, 9000 Points. 9th wave.

5th, Cecile Dravory, 9000 Points. 9th wave.

...

Yaseenia smiled and nodded. 'Perfect~. The spot below Mom should always be mine.'

A few seconds later, many people began reaching the tenth wave.

Most of them had a perfect score. When the time to finish the first ten waves was almost done, she scrolled down and saw that nearly seventy percent completed the first ten rounds perfectly, gaining 11000 Points.

Our dragoness pondered at how easy the waves were and soon concluded. "Well, the first ten rounds should be a test to give us a feel for what's about to come. I need to remain alert."

In Yaseenia's opinion, looking at who was in the top positions was unnecessary for now. When interacting with each other became possible, she would pay more attention. After all, she had talked with her dears, and the waves were the same for all of them.

Yaseenia didn't think that it was normal for every participant to have the same test if the trials were aiming at potential and not pure strength, so she wanted to ask around when she met other people, just in case.

When the countdown stopped, Yaseenia heard a voice.

"Time is over. The first rounds have been completed. The number of people who have been eliminated is [12]. Now, another circle will appear between the red and blue ones; please step on it before the new timer falls to zero. Otherwise, you will be eliminated."

Yaseenia looked at the top of the list and saw a 300 appearing. 'Five minutes.'

Then, she thought of those 12 people who failed and felt innate disdain. 'How can they be so weak...? That makes no sense. Won't they die to the Heavenly Tribulation at this pace?'

She shook her head and observed how the blue and red circles created a light beam between them, and a yellow formation materialized.

Above the formation, a text written in Distancia's language appeared.

"Please stand on this formation to be transported to the event."

Yasenia looked around one last time, just in case. Then, the dragoness walked forwards leisurely and was transported.

Her body disappeared and reappeared at the base of a mountain.

As she looked around her, more and more people were transported to the event. 'A group-wide event. Doesn't the creator fear people starting to slaughter each other at sight?'

After a few moments of observation, Yasenia spotted her baby appearing not too far away, and she used her movement technique to appear behind her and hug her.

Angel was calmly looking around when two soft but strong arms surrounded her. She was startled and about to attack, but her back was suddenly pressed against two giant mounds of softness, making her body completely relax and lean on the embrace of her lover. "Yasenia~."

Yasenia chuckled while leaning down and resting her chin on the shoulder of her petite but voluptuous girl. "Baby~. How were the first ten waves?"

Angel turned around to circle her neck and kissed Yasenia with enamored eyes. Then, she nuzzled with her and mewled. "Very easy~."

Yasenia felt a few of her dears appear around her, and she released Angel to cuddle with all of them, spreading her scent all over them, just in case.

Any beast human near them would feel a loud and clear "It's mine!" from just the scent surrounding them.

The girls, even the human girls, could clearly smell the lingering scent around them, but it just made them feel cozy as the sweet floral scent lightly caressed their olfactory sense when the wind blew correctly.

While hugging Tatyana's back while her tail rested in Cecile's and Andrea's arms, she heard a voice at the side. "Little sister Yasenia!"

Yasenia didn't separate and looked over. "Oh! Big sister Laurina. Can I ask how the ten waves were?"

Laurina nodded. "We faced level Nine Mind Core beasts. It seems to be a way of calling high-level Mental Nourishing Realm beasts."

Yasenia smiled. "That's different from us. We faced level 10 beasts."

Laurina pondered and quickly concluded. The other four beast heirs also saw the pattern. They were very intelligent people.

Gorena, the female Island Turtle, spoke gently and deeply. "It seems related to either cultivation level or key level."

Yasenia agreed, but to be sure, she looked at a person nearby and approached. 'He is in the low-level Ethereal realm, so it should be a good comparison.'

"Excuse me."

The man minding his own business heard a seductive female voice that made his heart tremble, and he turned around, only for his brain to freeze. 'W-What...?'

If it was not during combat or a tense moment, Yasenia's beauty had always been effective on higher-level people, not to mention lower-level people.

Yasenia chuckled and asked, unconsciously leaning forward. "What portal did Big Brother take?"

The sultry "big brother" was quite lethal, and he answered with a gulp. "T-The red one."

The dragoness blinked once and smiled. "Could you tell the level of beasts' big brother faced in the waves? I'm very curious."

The man coughed and muttered. "W-Well, I faced level five Mind Core beasts, whatever those are. W-Why is little sister asking?"

Yasenia laughed, her eyes curving into crescents. "I was curious. Thanks for answering, big brother."

Then, she turned around, leaving behind a helplessly horny man.

When she reached the girls' side, the five minutes of the initial counter seemed to run out, and the voice of the man echoed in the surroundings.

The deep voice of the man echoed. "This event is about climbing the mountain. The higher you climb, the better the rewards. There are checkpoints where you will retain the benefits you've gained. You have two hours to reach as far as you can."

Yasenia's eyes glowed, and she wildly smiled. "See you at the top, dears."

Then, without warning, she stomped the ground and shot forward, creating a giant explosion because of her bodily strength.

Everyone quickly reacted and ran after her.

Evelyn: First event~. I wonder what rewards are there?

Yasenia: I'm going to take the first place!

Tatyana: Right...

Yasenia: I'm going to take the second place!

The girls: Hahaha.

Author: Silly dragoness. Let's move on; I summon you!

Dante: Hi!

Andrea: Welcome back.

Dante: So, seniors. Here is a question about the cultivation paths.

Dante: Other than the four cultivation paths recently told (Soul, Body, Spirit, Beast), are there any more one can take? If so, how many are there, and are they any different from what we know already?

Dante: I know that beast is not a cultivation Path but a natural one. Some natural ghosts, undead, and creatures that get stronger naturally are also classified as such. So, I was wondering.

Mirrory: Well, there are quite a few different paths. The Soul, Body, and Spirit paths are mostly "human" paths. Cultivation was initiated by the human race in time immemorial, after all.

Valeria: Divines, Demons, and races like Undead, Ghosts, Spirits, some Spiritual Herbs, etc., also have their own paths. There are also the creatures from [The Abyss]. However, those paths have nothing to do with our girls yet, so you shouldn't bother much.

Dante: I see. Thanks.

Valeria: No problem.

Mirrory: Hm.

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

Chapter 670: Starting positions of the Race to the Top.

Yasenia ran at the helm, but all the high-level people began using movement techniques, catching up to her.

Yasenia's lips arched, and [Heavenly Constellation Steps] unfolded. Her body gained a subtle starry glow while her footwork became ethereal. The acceleration of her body created several rings of condensed air because of pressure.

The slope was separated into ten different parts. It was extremely long, but cultivators of Yasenia's level could see the entirety of it.

Each area leading to the top had a different color, and each color created more pressure on the cultivator.

The colors of the ten sections created a gradient that went from red to orange to yellow and finally to black.

When our girls stepped on the first area, they felt a subtle pressure, but their speed remained unchanged.

Speed-wise, Evelyn could be considered at the top, and soon, she caught up with Yasenia.

The dragoness looked sideways and smirked. "Dear, speed is your specialty, but burst acceleration, you can't win against me. Let's see if you can catch up."

Evelyn's violet eyes shone with competitiveness. "Let's do it!"

Tatyana also caught up with them and smiled. "Can I join?"

The two of them felt their lips twitch for a second, but then their eyes became determined.

Yasenia smiled wildly. "Mom, I'm going all out."

Evelyn laughed. "Tatyana, even if you are stronger, speed shouldn't be that absolute."

Tatyana chuckled, and the energy inside Yaseenia's and Evelyn's meridians churned.

"[Heavenly Constellation Steps, first sky: Pegasus Gallop]."

"[Luminous Storm Dress]."

Yaseenia firmly stepped on the ground, making her foot sink into the hard rock, and fourteen stars appeared around her. Then, her body shot forward like a white comet, streaking through and leaving the large group of cultivators behind.

Evelyn's body was surrounded by lightning, creating a luxurious blue dress adorned with golden patterns, and then she began accelerating. Unlike Yaseenia, who suddenly streaked forward, the group saw Evelyn gradually accelerating but certainly becoming faster and faster and faster.

Tatyana then saw Cecile also using her skills to accelerate and catch up with them. Her skills might not be focused on speed, but her general agility was the highest, making her very quick.

Angel, Kali, Andrea, Sierra, and Ebirah decided to go at their own pace.

A light laugh escaped Tatyana's lips. 'Let's use this movement technique. It is a bit weak, but enough for now.'

"[Transcendent Ghost Steps]."

There wasn't any noticeable sign besides a phantasmal sound that roiled around her body. Then, Tatyana's body became a dark streak that zoomed silently forward.

The top-level people frowned after seeing those four go forward, so many of them also began using their skills and accelerating.

Sarah was one of them; her system had told her that there appeared to be a reward for the first person who reached the top. 'System, use the <5x Speed Acceleration Talisman>.'

[Ding! Speed has been multiplied by five for ten minutes.]

Then, Sarah became a streak of multicolored light that surpassed everyone and closely followed the top four.

Angel and the others were surprised. 'Wow. That's really quick.'

Meanwhile, in the second area of the event, the pressure had increased to the point that the girls slightly noticed it.

At the helm, Yaseenia was surrounded by starlight, but her acceleration burst was slowly waning, making it possible for the others to catch up.

Besides her closest people, Yu Lei and other beast humans were also catching up.

Yaseenia's lips arched, not afraid. "[Draconic Sun Charge]."

BOOM!

A golden aura surrounded her in the vague shape of an eastern dragon, and her body accelerated again. Her strides were wide, pushing her body forward explosively each time.

Even while running quickly, she looked graceful and elegant.

Evelyn, Cecile, and Tatyana's eyes glowed, each activating another speed skill.

Yasenia saw that her dears were still close behind her and laughed, feeling excited. 'That's right, come after me, dears. Catch up to me, and do not let me go ahead.'

Then, her golden eyes shone, and she summoned [Celestial Cosmos Dress], one of her innate skills.

Her body glowed with Empyrean beauty, and the extraordinary dress surrounded her figure. Her general strength increased several times, making her speed naturally higher.

When the [Draconic Sun Charge] ended, they entered the third section. The red color had noticeably faded, becoming a lighter orange.

Then, Yasenia finally felt the pressure. It was not strong, but now she could feel that something was trying to push her toward the ground.

However, she didn't slow down even when this kind of pressure landed on her. Evelyn's teasing voice was heard not far behind. "Is this all you have, love?"

Yasenia laughed aloud, feeling delighted. "Of course not, dear. I'm going to accelerate further, so be sure to keep up with me. [Draconic Solar Star Charge]."

The combination of charge skills that didn't need Celestial Energy appeared, and swirling white stars orbited the golden dragon Yasenia had been summoning with the Sun Charge, reigniting its brilliance.

Then, Evelyn saw Yasenia's powerful and long leg stomping the ground, literally sinking it and forming cracks in one hundred meters around the stomp. In the next instant, her dear dragoness streaked forward, increasing the distance between them in the blink of an eye.

Evelyn shook her head with a helpless laugh. 'She is really absurd. I wonder what kind of monster she will become with the Body Cultivation technique when her current body strength is already this stupid.'

"[Thunder Light Overcharge], [Luminous Charge]."

Evelyn's body burst with tremendous arcs of white lightning, creating craters around her, and then she became a white lightning bolt that quickly caught up with Yasenia.

Cecile's blue eyes became severe and activated another skill. [Moon Feather Enhancement].

The skills that were increasing her speed right now were her [Hollow Moon Steps] and [Moon Phoenix Flame Dress]. Adding the [Moon Feather Enhancement], her body became quicker with each flap of her gigantic silver wings.

Sarah also used her movement technique and continued rushing after them, leaving her strongest acceleration skills for later.

Tatyana waited a bit and saw many other people showing competitiveness and using skills to catch up with them. She couldn't help but shake her head. 'The four before you are endurance monsters. If you go all out now, you'll be lucky to reach the top.'

Of course, she didn't say anything. Their success in the trial was irrelevant to her.

'Shall we get a bit serious? Let's first use an [Intent Aura Blocking Formation]. I don't want that cheeky system to start guessing my strength.'

A ripple spread across her body, followed by a massive pressure wave contained by her formation. "[Battle Intent Level Nine]."

Then, she pushed against the ground.

BOOOOOM!

The mountain quaked as the soil below Tatyana literally exploded as if a meteor had just hit the ground.

The people around her were stunned when the aura explosion from the shockwave blasted them flying.

Yasenia was at the lead when a chill ran up her spine, and she threw her spiritual sense back.

Then, something entered her spiritual sense and quickly appeared at her side. That meant that the person had closed the entire distance of her spiritual sense in an instant while she was speeding forward.

Tatyana chuckled at Yasenia's stumped expression. "Little treasure, it was fun playing with you. I will wait at the top~. Good luck!"

Then, Tatyana used an even more powerful movement technique.

Our dragoness could only look as a black blur sped into the distance and quickly faded from her sight. 'Well... I never thought I would win, but this is too much.'

Evelyn and Cecile, who had caught up, commented.

"Well, I want to slap my mouth for speaking earlier."

"Hm... Too strong."

Yasenia looked at them with a smile and suddenly spotted Sarah. Her smile fizzled out, and her tone was flat; our dragoness hadn't forgotten how Sarah looked at her and Tatyana. "Sarah? When did you catch up?"

Well, it wasn't only her. The other beast humans were also slowly getting closer. Their clans selected these people to enter here as representatives so they couldn't be weak.

Even then, our girls still had a lot to give.

Sarah coughed awkwardly at her tone and answered. "I was here since the beginning. Um, did I do something wrong?"

Yasenia's lips arched in a hidden sneer. "Not at all."

Evelyn and Cecile understood their dragoness deeply, and they knew that most of the goodwill toward this strange woman had been blown into the wind.

Evelyn shook her head. 'Criticizing Yasenia's and Tatyana's relationship is the most stupid thing you can do of non-harmful things. You would probably be better off directly attacking us verbally than disdaining Tatyana's and Yasenia's relationship...'

Sarah felt strange, even though Yasenia was smiling. 'It's a bit difficult to read emotions without the system's help... Well, she is at least smiling, no?'

Sarah asked. "Is this your top speed, Yasenia?"

Yasenia shook her head and looked ahead. "Not yet. I want to reach the seventh area before I go all out for the last stretch."

She bothered answering because Sarah was part of her sect, so Yasenia thought of at least being somewhat polite.

'Hm... Now that I don't have the mission, trying to flirt with Yasenia should not have the danger of angering that woman, no? The difficulty is high, though. I need to either assimilate her own harem or slowly separate them... Of course, I don't want to separate them...'

Sarah tilted her head. 'Still, capturing Yasenia should be possible if a quest appeared in the past, no? Maybe she doesn't love her harem that much, and she is with them out of duty? Or a future event might allow me to nestle into her heart...'

Sarah remembered Yasenia's actions in the past and shook her head. 'Unless her acting is top-notch, those weren't the actions of someone who doesn't care about her harem. Well, my beauty has increased several times, and my charm is also very high, so I should at least affect her slightly, no?'

Sarah observed Yasenia's calm, beautiful, sexy, alluring, and gorgeous face for a second. 'Shit, she is too attractive. To think that I still feel inferior after so many appearance-related skills and attributes. Isn't it a bit unfair to be so good-looking?'

Sarah looked into the distance, calming the heart that had started beating slightly faster. 'Speaking of which, what the hell was that speed? Is Yasenia's mother that strong?'

[Host. Her mother had achieved speed equal to a powerful level five Dantian Spiritualization with a high-level speed-related intent and powerful movement technique.]

'That's impressive. Is she a speed-related cultivator?'

[Unknown.]

'How are my chances of winning in a fight?'

[Host. I can't do a comprehensive analysis with creatures outside of fate. However, they are low.]

'Hm... I see.'

Sarah nodded and asked carefully. "S-Say, Yasenia. If there is a chance at later events, can you form a party with me? You know, we can go together to reminisce like in the previous secret realm."

Yasenia was stunned at her shamelessness.

Cecile looked at Sarah deeply with her usual cold face. 'Does she want to die with an arrow to the head? Should I shoot? Hmm... I really want to... But she is from our sect, no? Hmm... But I want to pierce her skull and spill her brain matter with an arrow... Hm... I'll let her live for now.'

Evelyn was squinting. 'Aren't you too shameless to try and flirt with my lovely dragoness in front of my face? Do you think I can't see your eyes flickering toward my dragoness's giant, peerless, jiggly breasts? Shit, each time you look, I want to gouge your eyes out, and you still have the gall to flirt? Deep breath, Evelyn. She is from the sect, so let's resist the impulse. You can't attack everyone who looks, or the world will go blind.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia looked at Sarah deeply, analyzing her feelings, but she didn't feel strong affection coming from her like before. This was confusing to her.

'She does like me, but she doesn't love me as deeply as before... Why is she still trying to court me, then? Is it something like pride in not being able to capture me the first time? Is it that she covets my beauty?' Yasenia's eyes flashed. 'Or is it because of the thing inside her?'

'If my guesses are correct, and the thing inside her makes her stronger depending on the lover she gains and having sex with them, are my talent, beauty, background, bloodline, and all those things appetizing for her?'

Yasenia felt hostility growing inside of her. 'Does she look at me like an object to charm and add to her harem and not another being? If that's the case, she is dangerous...' A flash of murderous intent flashed deeply in her eyes. 'Should I kill her?'

Her head turned extremely quickly, thinking all of this in an instant. The ability of a dragon to read emotions was strong, and Yasenia was particularly sensitive to that topic. Hence, adding her intelligence and wit, guessing most of what Sarah was thinking was something she could do.

Yasenia answered two seconds after Sarah asked. "Thanks for the offer, but I will have to refuse. I feel like we are not compatible skill-wise. If I have a chance to choose, I'll probably decide on one of my lovers. Isn't that the best for you, also?"

Yasenia hinted to Sarah that she also had lovers, but Sarah didn't seem ashamed. She just smiled brightly. "Don't worry. I'm strong enough to pair up with you."

'Can't you understand my words!?' Yasenia wanted to open her head and see what the hell she was thinking, while Cecile wanted to open her head in a non-figurative way.

The dragoness decided to be blunt, and she plainly refused. "I don't want to be with you. Sorry."

Sarah's face stiffened, and she nodded. The thickness of her face was outside of Yasenia's expectations, though, as she responded right after. "If you change opinions, you can always call me."

Evelyn was frankly impressed. 'Not even a city wall can compete with the thickness of her face.'

Yasenia ignored her and looked forward while Cecile's fingers were twitchy for a while before calming down.

Then, they all continued climbing the mountain in silence.

Andrea: Wow...

Kali: Wow, indeed. It's one thing for someone with a harem flirting with another person. But I don't even know how to react when someone with a harem tries to seduce the head of another harem...

Cecile: I want to shoot...

Author: I summon you!

Randomplant: Hey!

Angel: Hello!

Randomplant: Well, seniors. I have a question about Natural Treasures.

Tatyana: Go ahead.

Randomplant: Is there a limit to the number of natural treasures that can be integrated into an artifact?

Tatyana: There should be, right? I haven't had the luxury to try, though.

Valeria: Depends on the strength of a treasure, but usually, using one of them per treasure is ideal.

Randomplant: Why?

Valeria: You allow the Natural Treasure to fuse with the treasure perfectly, becoming a strong artifact. Natural Treasures are somewhat territorial, so accidents might happen easily.

Randomplant: Territorial... Are they sentient?

Mirrory: They have a bit of intelligence, but nothing too impressive to be considered "living beings." They are like most flora. Of course, natural treasures becoming more intelligent is not unheard of after they've lived many years.

Randomplant: I see.

Author: And that's all for today.