

Heaven 701

Chapter 701: Beastly Instincts.

Yasenia's vision blurred, and she reappeared in her room.

She blinked and thought back on the last two days. 'They felt a bit of a blur.'

Even if she spent the last hours with her dears, the dragoness was still mulling over Sarah's fight.

'I lost.'

The dragoness sighed, feeling frustrated. 'Moreover, it wasn't a normal loss. If Mom weren't there, I would've died before I knew what happened.'

While Tatyana had told Yasenia that it wasn't her fault and that the strength used at the end was not something fair, Yasenia thought otherwise.

'There is no fairness in a fight to the death. Only who is alive and who is dead.'

The dragoness didn't care about what Sarah used, she didn't care about her strange power boost after her first beating, nor did she care about the abnormal increase in combat mastery.

While it was true that she was winning for a while, even after the strange increase in mastery, the moment whatever she was fighting against used its final trump card, she was instantly defeated.

'It wasn't even a fight. The shockwave of the attack after Mom and Mirrory blocked it almost killed me.'

Yasenia bit her lips. 'Do I need more potent finishers? But how? I'm already pushing my limits with my current skills. Sword mastery? It's not something that can be increased because I want to. I need time and diligent practice to increase it. Energy management? Again, I need time. Intents? Once more, time.'

A sweet taste spread in her mouth, and Yasenia realized that she was bleeding because of her bite. Not caring much, she licked her wound with her long tongue. 'What do I lack? How could I have at least prevented being instantly killed in that situation?'

Yasenia's memories of that time were a bit fuzzy. At one moment, she was about to finish Sarah off, and the next moment, she was spiraling through the air with her body cracked as if a mirror had been struck.

Honestly, she didn't even know what hit her.

[You've been challenged by rank 341.]

The dragoness appeared in the arena and remembered. 'Right, there is a round of challenges before we attack the waves.'

She turned to look at her opponent and saw a tall, muscular, handsome lion kin with a red mane.

"Prepare yourself!"

Yasenia didn't answer, looking at him closely. 'Peak-level Ethereal Soul.'

Her opponent charged at her, and Yasenia's muscles tensed, rushing straight at him.

The man was initially surprised at the beauty of his opponent, but he was quick to snap out of it, and he challenged her.

His opponent looked distracted, so he charged forward.

However, the figure of the tall and seductive dragon woman blurred and appeared beside him almost instantly.

'What?'

The slit eyes of his opponent were completely red, and a sword bigger than his body was descending on him with the weight of a mountain surrounded by cosmic lights.

BOOOM!

He managed to defend himself, but his entire body felt like several creatures had run him over. Looking at his arms, the left one was dangling in a direction that should not be possible, making his heart thump in fear.

Looking down, he saw a massive wound that had appeared without his knowledge that started electrifying his brain with pain after he looked at it.

'What kind of monster is she!?!'

Hastily preparing for a successive attack, he looked upward but saw the woman staying still in her place, looking at him. Waiting. As if she expected something from him.

A chill of fear rushed up his spine. Even if she had said nothing during their fight, he could feel that the woman was using him for something.

He opened his mouth, but the woman spoke before he could. "You will surrender? Why? Are you this weak, with no trump cards?"

His eyes widened. "W-What do you mean?"

The dragon woman holding a massive sword spoke emotionlessly. "Use your strongest attacks. Try taking me by surprise. Use at least an attack that can heavily injure me. If you don't do so, what's the point? I can't train. I can't become stronger."

He took a step back and stuttered. "Y-You are crazy! I surrender!"

Yasenia's vision blurred, and she returned to her room, making an annoyed face. 'Did he hide his strength? I even held back to give him a sense of threat so that he could react, but my attack almost killed him. How can I test my reaction time to surprise attacks this way?'

The dragoness stood in silence, concentrating on her body, each cell, each vein, each meridian.

'My senses. I need to sharpen my senses to the point that I react before thinking.'

Yasenia's aura became more beastly.

'I need to become more animalistic.'

Her posture went from standing upright to slightly opening her legs and very lightly flexing her knees.

'I need to allow my instincts to guide me but avoid them from swallowing me.'

Yasenia released a breath, making a mist appear, and the heat of her blood pumping through her veins created an unnoticeable mist.

[You've been challenged by rank 91.]

The dragoness's golden eyes swiftly moved and locked onto her prey. Then, without a single moment of pause, she pounced.

A few minutes ago, Huo Yang, the Patriarch of the tiger kins, was choosing who to challenge. 'I still have two challenge tickets. If I don't use one now, it will probably be impossible to rank in the top 50... I need to steal from someone at the top. But who?'

His eyes landed on Yasenia, and he squinted. 'When we met in the Tournament five years ago, she was someone I could pressure with just my aura. However, now, she is placed above me. What kind of growth is this?'

The Tiger Kin Patriarch was indeed the host of the tournament in which our girls participated. The one they got Luna and the two S.L.U.T members from.

He had also seen Yasenia and Du Xian, and this made him frown. 'Those squirrel kins... Tch, I was about to place them firmly under me, but if they receive Yasenia's aid, it will be very difficult.'

He kept looking at Yasenia's name, frowning. 'Even if she has increased her level, her foundation should be weak, no?'

While speedy cultivation was possible for almost everyone, the foundation became extremely weak as they advanced, and it was entirely possible to have cultivation deviation and become crippled.

It was similar to someone trying to lift a heavy weight without training. First, that person needed to increase muscle and strength, and then you could train with heavy weights.

Rising cultivation levels were similar to "increasing the weight you can lift."

'Maybe if I can stall, I can defeat her? After all, if the person you challenged can't win within an hour, they will lose by default.'

Thinking so, he focused on Yasenia's name and waited for the "rest" timer to end.

[You've used <Challenge Ticket> to face the Rank 7th. If you win, you will be able to steal 10% of their earnings.]

His vision blurred, and he appeared in the arena.

Then, his entire body erupted in chills as he was enveloped in a fearsome aura. Without thinking much, he took out his spear and blocked to his right.

While turning to block, he finally saw his opponent, but when he locked eyes with beastly golden eyes that seemed to have nothing but bloodshed in mind, his body almost paralyzed like a weak animal before a powerful predator.

BANG!

He tried blocking the attack, but a brutal attack that completely overpowered his bodily strength forced his feet to leave the ground and blasted him flying.

His spear gained a massive gash on the pole where the weapon landed, making his already horrified self even more scared.

A burst of chills spread through his back, and a blur surrounded by fourteen stars overcame his flying body, appearing behind him. 'How is she so fast!?'

Using his energy, he turned around and reinforced himself with a body-enhancing skill, further using his Epoch Core cultivation to use air as footing and clash against the incoming attack.

BOOM!

A golden wave of flames swallowed him while his spear gained another sizable notch. "AGH!"

While he shouted and rolled on the ground, his senses caught several attacks flying his way.

Refocusing, he locked onto the dozens of silver crescents and white stars rushing at him and wielded his spear.

"[Tiger Spear Rush]!"

He waved his weapon quickly and started meeting against the attacks, but he soon learned that it wasn't a wise decision.

BANG!

The first collision with the attack had so much weight behind it that his arms trembled. However, dodging was already not an option as everything else was also arriving.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

He swung his spear while biting his molars, and his arms screamed in pain.

Of course, as a body cultivator, even if his bones broke, he could maintain them fixed with energy. However, this didn't mean that it didn't hurt.

Yet, a moment of rest was far from arriving for Huo Yang as the beastly breath of the dragon appeared behind him.

Instantly, he knew that he had to accept either being injured by the incoming ranged attacks or resist the attack that Yasenia was about to do.

He chose correctly to jump sideways and dodge while being slashed by the frozen crescents and burned by the white star explosions. However, choosing correctly didn't mean he had a chance.

ROAR!

Right after he dodged, the place where he previously stood was engulfed in a massive golden beam created by Yasenia's dragon breath.

Even before he could process his body injuries, a sword engulfed in a white spiral burst through the dust and appeared right before his chest.

Yasenia had used [Star Dragon Charge], precisely aiming at his chest.

"I SU-"

But it wasn't quick enough.

With a gruesome crunch of bones and flesh tearing, Yasenia's sword pierced through him, and the star energies exploded around his body, making his vision flicker while his brain was inundated by pain.

'I'm not done yet!'

Even with no eyesight, he pushed on since the enemy was right before him.

He used one of his life-saving skills, making his injured body stop bleeding for a few seconds with an otherworldly tensing of muscles. This also trapped the sword inserted inside him. Then, wanting to kill that person by taking her out of guard, he used one of his most powerful spear attacks.

Powerful energy swirled around it, and he thrust from a distance that normally would've been unavoidable.

However, his opponent's animalistic reflexes completely negated even this last effort.

CLANG!

His spear was smashed away by something as if a whip had landed on it. The brutal attack had even ripped the weapon from his hand, taking a finger with it.

That small moment was enough to return his eyesight. Yet, when his flickering eyesight returned to him, it was only to see two things.

The first one, a pair of red-colored dragon eyes, completely emotionless and still looking around his body for any extra action he might take.

The second was a spearhead-shaped, golden tail-tip, swirling with powerful Sun energies and slowly magnifying. The trail it left behind told Huo Yang that this was the thing that blocked his attack.

"Ah-."

CRUNCH!

Yasenia's tail tip pierced through his face, exiting from the other side.

Then, without even flinching, she twisted her sword and tail to throw away the corpse.

Something shiny caught her eye, and her tail quickly slashed the man's hand as his corpse slowly flew away. She then used her energy to attract what she noticed toward her hand.

She caught the ring at the same time as Huo Yang's corpse hit the sound with a wet sound.

Taking the Spatial Ring from him and pouring all the contents into hers, she silently waited to be transported back to her room, her mind constantly analyzing her movements.

From the outside, it felt as if an off-switch had been hit.

Far away, the soul plate holding the Patriarch's life status, broke, causing an uproar in the clan. Sadly, it was too low-level to reveal anything else other than the life and death of the person attached to it.

Evelyn: W-Wow...

Author: Right? Some brutal deaths are incoming~. Yasenia is going full beast mode.

Tatyana: Exciting~.

Author: Hahaha, I summon you!

WPOmega: Hello~.

Andrea: Welcome.

WPOmega: Cough. I know a few of you might be a bit fed up with her, but I'm still curious. Can you summon Sarah, Author?

Author: Of course, dear. Don't be shy. Here is a section to call out the character, regardless of how the story develops, and answer your doubts!

Flash!

WPOmega: Um...

Author: Cough, I mean, I can't only summon the Undead General and give it the ability to search through Sarah's memories. So, ask away.

Undead Sarah: Hello-. *Sees Tatyana* Long Live the Death Empress!

WPOmega: This is hilarious. Cough, Undead Sarah, I have something I want you to answer.

Undead Sarah: *Looks at Tatyana*

Tatyana: *Nods*

Undead Sarah: Go ahead.

WPOmega: How were you navigating the war trials? You're almost entirely reliant on your system for your development, and your system requires other people's attachment to you to thrive. How did you cope when those in the trial who were so attached to you died? I am assuming that you went through a similar trial to Yasenia during that time period, so I've been struggling to understand your actions, and that's the most significant unknown period about you since you've appeared in this world of cultivation.

Undead Sarah: Oh, she didn't go through a War Trial. Her trial lasted for just a year, and according to her memories, it was about fighting beasts and increasing her skills.

Tatyana: If my memory doesn't fail me, I think it was mentioned during their conversation in the sect.

Undead Sarah: *Nods* The objective back then was killing a level two Unification Realm beast. There were many beasts of other levels, and as you said, without points, she could only rely on herself. That's why she was trapped for a year inside, unable to advance.

WPOmega: I see. So, the only thing she learned through that period was how to fight.

Undead Sarah: That's correct. Compared to Crown Princess Yasenia's trial, hers was laughable.

WPOmega: Thanks for answering.

Undead Sarah: It is my pleasure to serve those who are accepted by Her Majesty the Death Empress.

Author: And that's all for today! Have a good day, dears~.

Chapter 702: The Final Ten Waves. Final Scores.

Andrea was exchanging weapon strikes with a strong opponent.

The one who challenged her was sixty places below her, and he was a Low-level Epoch Core with a lot of strength.

By now, after the fourth event, the people left were all strong enough to be called geniuses in their own right.

Naturally, while he was strong and came from a dragon-human family, the advantages he had were wholly countered by Andrea.

Each time they clashed weapons, and he wanted to do a tail-strike sneak attack, not only would he be easily caught by Andrea, but she would use that chance to give him heavy injuries.

In combat, Andrea didn't have strong destructive powers. She couldn't really kill instantly like many of the other girls. However, that didn't mean she was weak.

While Andrea's explosive power was not as impressive, she was invincible in extended battles. The two intents that made her stronger the more she fought, her landscape-disrupting skills, her defensive abilities, and her discipline and immaculate combat mastery, made it a nightmare to fight her.

With one halberd swing, a giant wave of molten material would form, and with the following palm strike, an explosion of flames would increase the temperature. Then, many auras and skills that only increased the temperature around Andrea's body would come one after another, and her other skills allowed her to control the tempo and defend against any close-range attacks, making her body dangerous to attack.

The man fighting Andrea had a fire-related bloodline, so when he saw Andrea's attributes by chance, he thought that she was easy prey.

What he didn't expect was that the temperatures Andrea worked with were high enough even to hurt someone nicknamed Celestial Dragon.

The reason was because of her natural treasure.

While natural treasures were of one attribute, that didn't mean that those of the same attribute were immune to them; the energies released from them were damaging on a fundamental level, meaning Andrea's [Star Born Searing Flame] could grow to "burn" things that were not inflammable by nature.

The concept ingrained in Natural Treasures was similar to "laws," so the only thing that could completely block their influence were high-level cultivators. And even then, if the Natural Treasure had grown enough, it would be impossible.

How could someone understand flames better than someone born from the law of flames gathering in one spot for who knows how many years?

That's why a Natural Treasure was always considered a "lifetime" treasure by all cultivators.

In short, Andrea was grilling a fire dragon beast human in real-time, and the fire dragon beast human could do nothing against it.

"[Sun Explosion]!"

BOOM!

A wave of molten liquid rose like a tsunami, and the cultivator's face twisted in horror. "I surrender!"

Then, he was swallowed, but a golden cocoon protected him.

Andrea spun her weapon twice to clean all the molten liquid dripping from it and smiled. "Another win for me."

Then, her body was transported back to the room, and she slowly took off her helmet, showing her heroic and beautiful tanned face with droplets of sweat, making her hair stick to her face.

She unhurriedly approached the fountain, used her hand to drink from it, and cleaned her dark hair. "Ha... Refreshing."

She looked at the timer and realized that only a few minutes were left until the waves started.

'This time, speed also matters, so I'll have to be aggressive when dealing with them. I wonder how my girl is doing?'

Her eyes moved toward Yasenia's name, her light green eyes showing tenderness and love. "Oh? She killed a few. More ruthless than usual, hmm..."

Andrea pondered but decided not to interrupt her. When something strange happened with her dear dragoness's attitude, it meant that she was onto something.

She couldn't help but laugh. 'Really, my love doesn't give us a single second of rest.'

Some might find it stressful always having Yasenia running behind, but Andrea found it refreshing. Trying to keep up with someone as talented as her lover was a fun challenge.

After waiting for a while, the portals finally opened, and Andrea stepped inside.

[Welcome to the forty-first wave. Defeat one tenth-level Fusion Core Beasts within twenty minutes of time.]

Andrea's body exploded with her auras, scorching her surroundings in a wave of heat, and she charged toward it.

'Hm? This beast is different.'

While all the beasts until now were bulky, furry, quadrupedal predators, the one before Andrea was a slim, agile-looking, elegant deer with large antlers and not that big. Its height to the shoulders was a bit larger than three meters.

For a beast about to become a legendary beast, it was small. However, when this kind of trait appeared on beasts, it was usually a sign that something was wrong. 'Cecile always says that the weakest-looking beasts are more often than not one of the strongest. I need to be careful.'

Andrea focused, just in case, and when she blinked, the figure of the deer blurred, making her heart thump. 'So quick!?'

The deer's antlers appeared at her left, thrusting toward her chest.

Of course, it wasn't enough to take Andrea by surprise, and she quickly reacted by swinging her halberd at a perfect angle to deflect the force behind the deer's attack.

"[Sun Burning Palm]."

While she deflected the deer with her weapon, her other arm thrust forward in a show of flexibility and quick judgment.

BOOM!

An enormous brilliant red fire burst and the deer bellowed in pain, its light body flying for a few meters. 'Hm? I see. The defense is certainly lower than previous creatures. However, to fight at the same level, this deer is much more dangerous. Not to mention, losing points to a quick enemy by mistake is much easier than to a strong but slow one.'

After knowing that the deer was relatively fragile, Andrea released wide-range attacks and quickly overpowered it, killing it shortly after.

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against one Tenth-level Fusion Core Beast without receiving any damage in 29.7 seconds. You've won 8200 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 18,040 Points. You have 359,440 Points.]

Andrea exited the portal and licked her lips. 'This can get complicated when there are ten of them.'

She looked at the list, and she couldn't help but blink twice.

1-. Tatyana Dravory, 416,200 Points. 44th wave.

2-. Angel Dravory, 416,200 Points. 44th wave.

3-. Kali Dravory, 416,200 Points. 44th wave.

4.- Yasenia Dravory, 396,840 Points. 43rd wave.

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42.- Andrea Dravory, 359,440 Points. 41st wave.

'Okay, I can understand Tatyana, Kali, and Angel. Kali and Angel said they would fight with Valeria and Mirrory to ensure there weren't any accidents. However, what in heaven's name happened to Yasenia? Did she have another enlightenment or something?'

While she thought of that, Tatyana rose to the 46th wave, together with Kali and Angel, and Yasenia to the 44th.

Not wanting to be left behind, she quickly rushed toward the red portal and began challenging them.

Then, Andrea quickly challenged the waves.

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against two Tenth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 21.7 seconds. You've won 8400 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 18,480 Points. You have 377,920 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against three Tenth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 28.8 seconds. You've won 8600 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 18,920 Points. You have 396,840 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against four Tenth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 35.2 seconds. You've won 8800 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 19,360 Points. You have 416,200 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against five Tenth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 46.5 seconds. You've won 9000 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 19,800 Points. You have 436,000 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against six Tenth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 51.9 seconds. You've won 9200 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 20,240 Points. You have 456,240 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against seven Tenth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 52.6 seconds. You've won 9400 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 20,680 Points. You have 476,920 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against eight Tenth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 64.1 seconds. You've won 9600 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 21,120 Points. You have 498,040 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against nine Tenth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 61.5 seconds. You've won 9800 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 21,560 Points. You have 519,600 Points.]

The final wave arrived, with ten of the deer beasts fighting against our girls.

The battles were quite close because they were fighting with the handicap of needing a "perfect" fight.

Well, that was true for almost all of them, as Valeria, Mirrory, and Tatyana demolished the wave.

Regardless, Ebrahim, Sierra, Andrea, Cecile, Evelyn, and Yasenia didn't have a "senior" advantage, and they had to improvise to fight it without being touched.

Yasenia, who was in a very focused state, didn't do much different than usual and slaughtered all of them with her borderline unfair offensive power. Moreover, using [Draconic Full Moon] at the start to give her a few seconds to charge wide-area destruction skills made it even quicker to get rid of them.

Cecile had to be very careful, but using her [Lunar Fire Tornado] skill and [Moonlight Ash Domain] to buy time, followed by her [Moon Freezing Catastrophe] skill, did the trick quite swiftly, the reason being that their "fragility" allowed Cecile's "slow-acting" effects to kill them quickly.

Ebrahim used a few of the skills she learned from her mother and the seniors, creating an energy shield around her that protected her like an additional shell while in human form, and then she used her powerful physical body to smash the ten deer one after another.

Her skills consisted of martial arts that summoned parts of her beast form in a phantom form to attack and also other skills that summoned Sun energy or used the Metal attribute to create attacks.

Our lobster princess was hit a few times, but the sturdiness of her defense allowed her to pass the challenge with the "perfect" qualification.

Sierra, knowing that it was the last wave, let go of all her energies and lightning, creating a blizzard with raging lightning and killing most of them. She quickly picked up the remaining ones, making her one of the fastest in completing the tenth wave.

Evelyn approached it slowly, using her [Lightning Temple Blessing] inheritance skill to create a defensive aura around her, and then released an electric hell upon them, which, even with their speed, they couldn't dodge.

Finally, Andrea used a similar strategy to the others, smashing the ground below her to summon a giant wave of molten liquid and then using her [Molten Sun], [Sun Explosion], and [Warring Sun Battle Art: Molten Landscape] to sweep the battlefield.

After finishing their placements, this message popped up for all of them.

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against ten Tenth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 64.1 seconds. You've won 10,000 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 22,000 Points. You have 541,600 Points.]

Then, they looked at the list, and as they expected, they weren't ranked first.

Above them, people who had used the tickets managed to get more points, and between them, one name stuck out.

9.- Du Xian, 554,440 Points. 50th wave.

Because of the tickets, Du Xian had surpassed them by thirteen thousand points!

It wasn't only her; many others were ahead of them.

Their final positions were like this.

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32.- Angel Dravory, 541,600 Points. 50th wave.

33.- Tatyana Dravory, 541,600 Points. 50th wave.

34.- Kali Dravory, 541,600 Points. 50th wave.

35.- Yasenia Dravory, 541,600 Points. 50th wave.

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38.- Cecile Dravory, 541,600 Points. 50th wave.

...

41.- Evelyn Dravory, 541,600 Points. 50th wave.

...

43.- Sierra, 541,600 Points. 50th wave.

...

45.- Andrea Dravory, 541,600 Points. 50th wave.

...

47.- Ebirah, 541,600 Points. 50th wave.

Cecile: Hm... Closer than expected.

Tatyana: If four people challenge the top and push four people down, Ebirah will lose.

Ebirah: (;° □°)

Tatyana: Well, it all depends on what happens for the fifth and final event.

Yasenia: Interesting.

Author: Let's move on~. I summon you!

Kaszty: Hello!

Andrea: Welcome, Kaszty.

Kaszty: Author, could you summon Tatyana's master?

Author: Ho?

Tatyana: ...

????: Hm? Impressive. For someone to manage to forcefully transport me. Show yourself.

Author: Hey, can you answer one question? I'll let you leave right after.

????: What are you? A high-level energy form? No.... Something deeper.

Author: Don't worry about that. Just answer the question.

????: Sure- Hm? Bastard disciple, what are you doing here!?

Bonk!

Tatyana: Hey, old skeletal man, can you give your disciple a bit of respect? I'm your summoner!

Bonk!

????: As if I care about that! Do you know how stifled I am without being able to advance in the cultivation path because of your laziness!?

Bonk!

Tatyana: O-Okay, haven't I started cultivating again?

Bonk!

????: That's the only reason why I'm only hitting you with my cane!

BONK!

The rest: ...

????: So, since you are here... Oh! Little princess, we meet for the first time.

Yasenia: Y-Yes, emm...

????: Call me Grandpa, hahaha! Since you are Tatyana's child, and I consider Tatyana something similar to a daughter, you don't need to be formal.

Yasenia: Okay, Grandpa.

????: So, who is the child who wants to question me?

Kaszty: Senior!

????: Hmm... A mortal. Never mind, ask away.

Kaszty: On a scale of 1 to 100, how would you rate the current power of the girls and seniors?

????: That's a difficult question, child. To rate something, I need a reference, and looking at those you call seniors if I give anything less than 100 to them, the juniors would fail to score 1 point.

Valeria: Just rate the children.

????: Hm, now that I took a closer look...

Tatyana: But you don't have eyes. You have a naked skull.

Bonk!

????: You are the Nature Spirit Queen, right? Interesting.

Valeria: Oh?

????: And you... I have no idea.

Mirroy: No need to bother yourself. Just answer the child's question.

????: I will.

????: Well, if we say that 100 is a genius who can fight people one large realm above themselves while being at the eighth level of the unification realm, and 1 is someone who can only fight someone at their level, these are the scores I would give. Yasenia 87 points, Angel without Mirroy 79 Points, Cecile 76 points, Andrea 74 Points, Evelyn 74 Points, and Kali without Valeria 63 Points. However, Kali's evaluation is fake because her alchemy mastery and parasites can make it vary a lot. But, regarding raw power, it would be something similar to that.

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

Chapter 703: Final Challenge. A Dragoness's Brutal Combat.

After that, all the people left were transported to a shared space.

Because of the difficulty of the last waves, the number of participants had been reduced to nothing more than 198. Less than ten percent remained from the initial number of challengers.

The place where they were transported was a large room with a massive formation that covered the center of the floor.

The space it took, while not as large as the challenge arena, was enough to allow comfortable fights between cultivators.

The things that this Library Competition had tested until now were individual qualities, and from this point on, a set of new rules were added.

Everyone listened closely.

"The last chance for the now losers has arrived. If you have [Challenge Tickets], you are able to challenge another person and place a bet. While points can be used as a bet, treasures or even contracts are also possible. However, there must be an equal value on both sides. If someone is challenged, they must accept the number of points the opponent bets, but they can reject the other bet at will. Finally, you can only challenge those above you."

"The limit to the points you can bet is half the distance between your points. For example, if someone has 200,000 Points and challenges a person with 300,000 Points, they can place a maximum bet of 50,000. There is also a minimum bet of 10,000 Points. So, if you have 200,000 Points and challenge someone with 203,000 Points, the bet will be fixed at 10,000 even if the point difference is only 3,000."

Our girls became thoughtful. 'So, now it will come biting back for those who used challenge tickets early since their points will be the highest. This means those who were at the top but pushed down by the ones who used their tickets early will have the chance to reclaim their ranks as long as they can defeat opponents with a good strategy. Even someone with 0 points could enter the top 50 ranks if they played it correctly.'

"Finally, there is no limit as to who you challenge as long as they are above you rank-wise. If no one issues a challenge in five minutes and there isn't an ongoing one, the event will end, and the positions will be fixed."

The question was, how many challenge tickets were there remaining? You might be surprised, but because the people with large multipliers were not being left that far behind, they took it slow and, therefore, didn't use theirs.

While a few in the sub-50 category were without them, that wasn't the case for many people.

The one with the least points, ranking 198th, had 398,300 Points, while the first rank had 583,900 Points.

The rest fluctuated between 440 and 550 thousand.

After they were done, the girls quickly looked around to search for Yasenia, and they promptly spotted her. However, their steps paused for a second at her state.

There were no facial expressions, and her body was in a state of high alert, ready to pounce. Her chest moved up and down with her deep and stable breaths, and she was looking forward with a concentrated expression.

Not wanting to disturb their lovely dragoness's concentration, they didn't approach too much, standing nearby but not close by.

They whispered to each other.

"What do you think she is doing?" Asked Evelyn, curious.

Tatyana answered with an interested tone. "Fascinating things. She is currently completely dominated by her instincts."

Andrea and the others blinked. "Completely?"

Tatyana smirked. "If you girls tried to seduce her as she is now, I'm sorry to say, you would end up pregnant without a chance to say no."

Evelyn blinked three times, and her lips arched perversely. "should I issue a challenge and open my legs? All the people here seeing how I scream my throat out and get pregnant... Gulp. Hey. I was saying as a joke-"

Bang!

Cecile slapped the back of her head. "Do you think Yasenia would be happy to impregnate you in this state?"

Evelyn blushed. "Cough, sorry. Just the thinking of an animalistic mating that would pierce my womb until I surrendered it to her seed made my uterus squeeze."

The girls around coughed to hide their blushes, as Evelyn was not the only one. Angel was even muttering how it was a shame that Yasenia was below her rank-wise.

Tatyana laughed. "I don't know how she ended up in that situation. But, if someone challenges her now... Sorry to say, but their lives will be over."

"I issue a challenge to rank 35!"

Ebirah remembered. "Huh? Rank 35... Isn't that Yasenia?"

Tatyana's mouth arched. "Well, I expected it somewhat..." Then, she looked over to who challenged her, and her beautiful eyebrows arched upward. "Oh? Ho, ho? This fight will be fun to watch, fufufu."

When the number of her rank entered her ears, Yasenia stepped forward, her entire body disappearing and appearing on the right side of the arena.

Before her, a Garuda appeared.

The Garuda was naturally naked, with his bird head releasing a strange laugh accompanied by chirping. "I heard that you dealt with Huang Tao. I can't help but thank you, Yasenia. That man was always an eyesore because of his connections, always stealing my benefits!"

The man clenched his fist and said. "That person was a false Dual Cultivator, never using Dual Cultivation techniques outside of the bed! Such a shame of a disciple; our [Nine Peach Blossom Sect] is disgraced! However..."

The man looked at the emotionless Yasenia and smiled widely. "I'll recover our pride by having you surrender to my supreme pillar!"

He pushed his waist forward, and a dick that was too large sprung out, shining with pinkish radiance.

The aura alone made a few of the weakest females feel tingling around their bodies.

The man smiled widely. Seeing no reaction from Yasenia, he frowned for a brief moment, but he recovered his momentum quickly.

"Yasenia, I want to bet the maximum possible points, 43,500 points! Other than that, I want you to accept a bet that you'll become my Sex Slave! In turn, I bet my freedom in exchange."

[43,000 Points have been added to the Bet.]

[The Additional Bet is being analyzed.]

[...]

[The additional bet is not considered equal. The value of subject <Yasenia Dravory> is too high even if subject <Huang Xiao> offers his freedom in exchange. Please add more value unless the other party agrees.]

The man's facial expression froze, feeling as if something had slapped his face hard enough to echo.

Many laughed in ridicule.

Thankfully for Huang Xiao, he wasn't looking behind him, where our girls were standing, because if he did, his soul might've escaped his body.

The only reason he wasn't feeling the monstrous waves of killing intent released by our girls was that Mirrory, Tatyana, and Valeria were blocking them.

For the three seniors, this kind of provocation wouldn't make them angry, so they kept calm.

Of course, one thing was being calm, and another was not reacting to it.

If, by any chance, Huang Xiao exited the fight alive, Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria would make sure he never escaped their grasp.

Meanwhile, a woman who didn't get along well with Huang Xiao was not polite. "Hahaha, what kind of frog wanting to eat swan meat is this? Do you want that dragon as a Sex Slave in exchange for yourself? Can't you feel the energy quality around her body? One Dual Cultivation session with her is probably 1000 times more effective than doing it with you!"

The man became angered and was about to answer when Yasenia's alluring and mellow voice spread around like a beautiful melody.

"I accept."

Almost everyone was stunned.

Du Xian, who had at one point arrived beside our girls, asked nervously. "W-Why did she accept?"

Andrea spat with disdain. "Do you think that he has a chance?"

Du Xian bit her lip while looking at the man's shining rod. "I've heard of that technique. It's extremely dangerous for females, and I've seen men subduing women one realm above them with it. You should never underestimate a Dual Cultivator!"

Evelyn laughed mockingly. "That thing is dangerous? Yasenia's pinky finger would probably feel better than it."

Du Xian sighed, looking worriedly at the battle.

[Terms have been accepted. Combat starts in...]

[10]

[9]

...

Huang Xiao laughed. "You accepted? It seems that you are not knowledgeable about Dual Cultivators. We might not have the best combat power in group situations. However, if it is a one-on-one with the opposite sex, we become one of the most dangerous!"

It wasn't a lie. Dual cultivators had very mentally disrupting skills, and if one were not careful, they would fall prey to them.

Pleasure was a weapon that many underestimated.

Of course, that was true when speaking in a normal situation.

[5]

[4]

[3]

[2]

[1]

During the final countdown, the man's aura spread around with a very musky but sweet aroma. "Sorry, Yasenia, but the second you stepped in the ring, it was bound to be your loss. [A Beauty's Demise], [Lust Intent Level 4]!"

[0]

Yasenia instantly summoned a protective energy barrier, but she couldn't block it and was hit.

It was not that she was careless. With her animalistic reflexes and heightened senses due to her focused state, she was quicker than ever to react.

However, mental attacks were almost instantaneous and also complex to protect against with other than mental strength and will.

The dragoness's spiritual sense searched around her own body in a fraction of a second, trying to find what had happened to her, and saw a pinkish energy trying to arouse her nervous system and soul.

Seeing this far was not something common for someone at her level, but with her current sense amplification state, Yasenia could see even how her cells breathed.

After the instantaneous self-analyzing, Yasenia summoned her sword and charged at him, her auras exploding around her in a brutal fashion.

ROAR!

Her charge was accompanied by a dragon roar that shook the entire hall.

The man laughed and ordered. "[Estrus Inducing Dance]!"

Yasenia's swift sword descended, intending to bisect the Garuda. Still, the man dodged her with a strangely attractive motion that basically forced Yasenia to look at his waist area and the erect member that was big enough to scare human females.

However, contrary to what the man expected, Yasenia's face or even the pulse of her heart kept being unaltered.

He was confused, but the thing that met his stunned expression was Yasenia's fist.

BANG!

He flew across the arena like a shooting star, slamming against a protective barrier on the other side.

He quickly reacted and shouted, nervous. "Why are you not reacting!?! [Pristine Physique], [Peach Blossom Art: Cloth Denial]!"

The aura around his body burst with much more strength and seductive auras, completely recovering his outward appearance, and his naked body became perfect enough to make a few people in the stands dazed for a second.

Of course, the current Yasenia didn't react to it and charged at him.

However, as she moved forward, a strange feeling of weightlessness overcame her body, making her confused.

Looking down, she saw her dress phasing through her body as if her body had become ethereal.

The man's lips arched, and he quickly used a movement technique to rush toward Yasenia. 'I need to use this moment of distraction when she tries to put on her dress again to-eh?'

BANG!

A massive sword slammed onto his chest, making his ribcage crack as his flesh exploded with a fountain of blood.

'How did she manage to put on her dress again so quickly!?!'

After rolling on the ground and quickly regaining her footing, he quickly looked at the approaching dragoness with incomprehensible eyes.

Still, what met his eyes was not a clothed Yasenia but a naked Yasenia with a terribly cold expression, shifting her beautifully full hips as her perfectly plump and long legs created a mesmerizing arc.

This time, it was the man who froze for a second when he saw something above Yasenia's attractive vagina. 'A dick?'

BANG!

CRACK!

The kick landed on the side of his face, cracking his skull and sending his body spinning sideways.

Not bothering for a second about her clothes, Yasenia followed behind him and delivered a barrage of non-lethal attacks.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

Her fists flew, her tail was used to prevent the man from flying away, and her legs dug deeply into the man's body, exploding internal organs.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

The naked dragoness's voluptuous body jiggled and bounced as she moved, revealing her everything.

However, the spectators could not feel arousal because of the terrifyingly cold aura around the seductive woman slowly turning a low-level Epoch Core into a pulp.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

The spectators saw that, gradually, the naked Yasenia was creating a "dress" for herself out of the blood of Huang Xiao.

Each time her fist, claws, or leg landed, a stream of blood hit her own body, turning her healthy, supple, and white skin tainted with a crimson liquid.

Grabbing the face of the man who looked like a corpse that ten people beat up, Yasenia's growling voice spread around. "The only thing that you achieve forcing my nakedness is inducing my anger."

The cultivators around felt so much innate fear that even when a woman as attractive as Yasenia was completely naked before them, they couldn't bring themselves to appreciate her.

However, Yasenia's beating was far from over.

When the dual cultivator was about to open his mouth, she quickly stabbed her finger in seven locations around his neck and blocked his acupuncture points so that he couldn't speak.

In short, from now on, he couldn't surrender.

What followed was something brutal enough to become a nightmare for many.

Yasenia's hands semi-transformed into dragon claws, and then she slashed at him.

Chunks of flesh began flying around, but nothing could be heard because the man's screams were muted. Therefore, the only sound was the thumps of Yasenia's attacks landing on flesh and the sound of flesh being torn apart.

His muscles, his skin, his bones, his organs. Around the place where the man was brutally attacked, Yasenia straddled him while ruthlessly swinging her claws, and body parts could be seen strewn around the large puddle of blood.

This brutality continued until Yasenia was forcefully expelled from the arena because the man had died.

When Yasenia appeared outside, naked but with a body covered in blood, her aura around her burst, cleaning herself in an instant, and she waved her hand.

Her beautiful blue dress covered her alluring curves, snugly fitting around her and highlighting her beauty.

And yet, no matter how beautiful, people didn't even dare to look at her.

Yasenia looked around coldly and waved her hand again to place a silver orb on top of her dears and the Beast Heirs. "If a dual cultivator dares to use any similar tactic with any of the ones I've marked. I'll capture you and torment you until you beg for me to kill you."

Then, she walked toward her dears, tantalizingly sashaying her voluptuous hips with her back straight and looking unbothered by having shown her naked figure.

Because of this fight, Yasenia had lost her previous concentrated aura, recovering her mind from being led by her instincts.

After integrating her experiences, her combat mastery would go through a rapid growth one more time, and breaking through the third level of War and Monarch intent was around the corner.

Meanwhile, on the list, Yasenia's name jumped upward, steadily landing in the first rank.

1-. Yasenia Dravory, 585,100 Points.

Cecile: Attractive.

Evelyn: ... I wanted to refute you, but it seems that my brain is trained enough to open the floodgates each time I see Yasenia's naked figure. I need to change my panties.

Yasenia: *Whispers while hugging her back* Why change~? Let's have a bit of fun~.

Evelyn: O-Oh, fuck me.

Yasenia: Fufufu, yes~.

Evelyn: Wait, I didn't mean it in that sense!

Author: And there they go to have a bit of fun.

Angel: I-I also wanted to...

Author: Wait a second to see if you are the target of the next question.

Angel: Okay...

Author: I summon you!

?????: Hello-

Angel: Who are you going to ask today?

?????: Cough, you are quite eager, little Angel. I want to ask the seniors.

Angel: Nice~. Bye!

?????: Huh?

Andrea: Ignore her, hahaha.

Tatyana: Ask away, anonymous.

?????: Okay... What are the elements above solar, moon, star, death, and fate (mutated)?

Mirrory: Can we answer this?

Author: No... (´Δ`)

Tatyana: What's that face?

Author: Cough, shy?

Tatyana: ...

?????: ...

Author: And that's all for today~.

Kali: Huh? At least answer one question.

Author: I did~.

The rest: You didn't!

Author: Hahaha. By the way, the winner of the poll ended up being white! Thanks for participating~.

Chapter 704: Results of the Final Event. Du Xian's Cleverness.

This last event was usually complicated for a cultivator because the ranks would change significantly. After challenging someone, points would be redistributed, leading to a dynamic shift in standings. Cultivators had to adapt to the volatile nature of the rankings, making strategic decisions and choosing opponents wisely to maintain or improve their positions within the top 50.

However, for our girls, it wasn't like that. The main reason was that they had 550 thousand points, maintaining them around the top participants. While people fell and rose, with their solid 550 thousand points, they had a solid foundation.

Naturally, if they lost a battle, things would change. Yet, as proven time and time again, their strength was well above what the people participating in the tournament could handle.

Even Ebrahim, as the "weakest" of them, had a defense that even Yasenia felt was tough to crack. So, while her attack power might be similar to the rest of the participants, she could eventually beat them with pure stamina and resistance. Furthermore, Ebrahim had been trained by Mirrory, Tatyana, and Valeria, which allowed her to use tactics and martial arts way more effectively than the grand majority.

Additionally, the number of people with 550 thousand points, meaning the 2.2 multiplier and perfect waves, was no more than 24. The rest had either lost their perfect wave or had been eliminated.

And between those 24, 14 were Yasenia's people.

The ones that faced challenges were the five beast heirs, who had steadily climbed to their current rank.

Their strength was high, but it wasn't as overwhelming as Yasenia's or the others.

The option of losing was not out of pocket.

And still, they would have a chance to lose if they were challenged by the strongest cultivators, who were above them rank-wise.

With Yasenia's warning after her brutal beating of the Dual Cultivator, very few were willing to attack them.

This didn't mean they didn't receive challenges.

The first to receive a challenge after Yasenia was Andrea. The person who challenged her was ranked 103 and had a cultivation level of peak Ethereal Soul.

Andrea used her auras and skills, and the arena was quickly transformed into an infernal land of heat and death.

With Andrea's methodical but overwhelming battle style, she defeated the man who challenged her without breaking a sweat.

However, unlike Yasenia's crazy attacks, Andrea fought fairly and even spoke a few gentle words, which encouraged a few to ignore Yasenia's threats.

'As long as we don't mess with them, they will be merciful!'

Those were their thoughts.

The next to be challenged was Kali.

Similar to Andrea, our fox girl created a few defensive walls and then summoned her army. She didn't even need to move from her standing point before her opponent felt overwhelmed and shouted surrender.

Kali, since she wasn't provoked by the woman, and the combat was fair, sent a healing wave of energies, recovering her to almost her peak, reinforcing people's thoughts about their gentle nature.

Well, sadly for the next person, he chose none other than Tatyana.

Tatyana stepped forward and looked at her opponent, a woman with serious features who was wielding a large weapon.

The woman spoke. "I want to bet the maximum. Also, I heard that you are a human. I want to be able to buy you if I win this battle!"

If it were before the five years, Tatyana would've ignored it.

However, the Death Empress had already decided not to hold back. Hence, she wouldn't allow anybody, even if it was by mistake, to disrespect her, regardless of their age, cultivation level, or gender.

Calling her a slave was nothing but a slap to Tatyana's face.

Tatyana looked at her opponent for a second, then summoned a sword. "I accept."

The countdown started, and Tatyana's opponent gathered her energy and prepared to fight.

When the countdown finished, Tatyana chanted. "[Transcendent Ghost Steps]."

Her body became a black blur, and she swung her sword at her.

For the woman, it happened in an instant. Tatyana stood relaxed at one point, and the world around her spun in the next second.

'What happened?'

She didn't know that those were her last thoughts, as her consciousness disappeared and her decapitated head hit the floor after her body would.

Tatyana's sword didn't even have a drop of blood, showing how clean of a cut it was.

Then, without saying anything else, she moved her feet again and reappeared like a ghost at Yasenia's side.

Everyone became silent.

Even the arrogant Yu Lei had a grave expression.

While Yasenia gave her a sense of defeat and felt like defeating her would need a miracle, Tatyana's display made her feel even more dangerous. 'I couldn't see her.'

Not only Yu Lei. There wasn't a single person in the room who was able to see or even feel Tatyana's actions. They couldn't follow her even when they used their Spiritual Sense.

How scary was that? Spiritual sense is something that usually allows cultivators to "see" things that their eyes couldn't follow.

However, speed became a terrifying weapon if the spiritual sense didn't work.

This created the second "untouchable" of the event, placing Yasenia steady at the first rank, with Tatyana in the second position because of the point difference.

Because of Tatyana's display, people willing to take on our girls decreased to zero.

There were other cultivators with similar or more points that appeared less terrifying.

So, the fifth event became nothing but a spectacle for our girls.

Evelyn spoke while eating a few snacks. "Yasenia, do you think we will fall from the top fifty?"

The dragoness pondered. "Probably. However, even then, you girls can challenge me with the minimum points, and it will be perfect. We have three opportunities, so ranking top fifty is nothing but a matter of time."

Then, she turned toward Laurina and the others and smiled. "The same goes for you five. I can see that you've already fallen below the top 50, so if you need our points, be more than welcome to do so."

Gorena, the Island Turtle woman, smiled gently. "We'll take your offer. After all, we want to cash out our keys after reaching so far."

Yasenia nodded and asked Tatyana. "Did that guy have something interesting?"

Tatyana nodded. "A crystal key and one [Library Ticket]."

Yasenia nodded and became thoughtful. Then, she smiled. "Hey, if you can challenge people, as for their things in exchange for their lives."

Kali laughed and asked with amusement. "Won't that create animosity?"

The dragoness lifted an eyebrow. "Actually, giving them a chance to survive after they've seen how ruthless we are will increase their impression of us. If someone is kind and suddenly stops being kind, people will tag them as evil. However, if an evil person does one act of kindness, people will say they've changed and become a good person. Some will even argue that they are better than the kind people who stopped being kind, disregarding everything the kind person has done in the past."

Yasenia told them. "That is one of the reasons I'm always so pushy and ruthless with deals etc. Since I never cross a certain line, they consider me an annoying but worthy trading partner. And then, when I offer them a 'good deal,' they will become happy and trade with my previous prices with a better attitude."

Yasenia added as an example. "Using discounts in shops and then slightly increasing the prices when they are over also works with most consumers. Before they realize that prices are 40, 50, or even 60 percent higher than before, and because they didn't react previously, they start buying them at the new prices while grumbling, eventually getting used to them. Of course, you need to be aware of your competition. If they use that chance to promote their products at a more affordable price, your consumer pool will shrink, and a bad reputation might follow your brand from then on, even if you return your prices to normal."

The girls became thoughtful.

Evelyn blinked and spoke mischievously. "So, if I treat you badly for a while, you will treat me better when I start treating you as before?"

Yasenia's lips twitched. "Dear, don't use what I teach you on me."

The girls burst into laughter.

Du Xian, who was listening at the side, blinked. "Wow. That's actually really intelligent."

Yasenia looked at her and patted her head. "Once you come to my sect, I have a few courses on economics and other areas. You will be Sky elder, so you have access to most of our knowledge."

Du Xian asked. "What ranks are there?"

"Many, but to classify those in the Epoch Core realm, there are three: Sky Elders, Astral Elders, and Supreme Elders."

Du Xian nodded and curiously asked. "How many Supreme Elders are? Those people should be in the high-level Epoch Core, right?"

Yasenia nodded and smirked. "There are seven."

Du Xian's big eyes almost doubled in size. "S-Seven?"

Yasenia was about to nod, but someone challenged Du Xian.

The squirrel woman had many points, so she was a prime target.

Yasenia looked at her opponent, and her eyebrows rose. 'That's Thomas. The Fourth Prince of the Holy Beast Empire.'

She looked at the ranks and saw him on the 36th rank. 'Why is he challenging her?'

The man spoke to Du Xian. "The bet will be the minimum, 10,000. What I want to bet with you is your loyalty."

Yasenia's pupils shrunk while Du Xian was confused. "What do you mean?"

Thomas, the dragon man, spoke. "I see that you are close to that dragon. I want you to become my subordinate. The Holy Beast Empire will take your Lightning Squirrel Race under its wing."

Du Xian's face changed to one of shock.

The Holy Beast Empire was the globally recognized strongest power.

Yasenia spoke with a warning tone. "Fourth Prince. Did I do something to offend you?"

Thomas sneered. "Have you not done enough? Your group has the most number of kills during this entire tournament. Aren't you acting too arrogant? Or did you think that your actions would have no consequences?"

Yasenia smiled. "Are you still annoyed that I didn't give up the Golden Key and that I'm about to cash it out? If I can guess correctly, the owner of the third Golden Key must have been defeated by another top power, and you lost your chance. Hence, you are aiming at me out of pettiness. However, since you are scared to challenge me directly, you have started aiming at the people around me..."

Thomas's face sank, and Yasenia's smile widened. "Am I wrong?"

"Don't try to twist my words, Dragon!"

Yasenia laughed. "And here I thought that at least a Prince would react differently to a normal second-rate cultivator. It was my expectations that were high. Du Xian, there is no need to accept those extra terms... Well, unless you want to leave my side and accept them. I won't blame you if you do so."

Thomas summoned his weapon and warned. "Du Xian, think closely about what your next words are. They can be your last."

Du Xian looked at the score, thought about what Yasenia just explained, and her lips arched.

Then, with a calm tone, she saluted and spoke respectfully. "Fourth Prince, it is an honor, but this one has made a promise. If I don't follow through, I feel like people from the Holy Beast Empire will look at us like cheap people who can jump boats when things get complicated. Therefore, I'll decline your offer. I will also surrender the points before the fight to compensate for my rudeness. I hope this unconditional surrender can ease the tight feelings between us."

[Winner, Thomas. Du Xian lost 10,000 Points.]

This made her go from 11th to 27th, but her rank was still within the top 50.

Thomas was stunned, not thinking Du Xian would directly surrender and add those words. Now, if he acted, not only would he look petty, as Yasenia described, but he would also look narrow-minded.

For a prince whose "face" was a big thing they needed to take into account to be able to win the Throne, even a small spark could be lethal since his competition would attack there without hesitation.

In short, Du Xian expertly used her words to leave Thomas with nothing but these words.

"Du Xian is a Matriarch of honor I didn't expect. I will naturally not take your offense after surrendering. Please, be at ease."

Du Xian smiled and nodded. "Thanks a lot, prince. Your vast heart is worthy of the position you were given."

Thomas could only smile and retreat from the arena while gnashing his teeth inside. 'I'll eventually make you pay!'

Yasenia was looking at Du Xian with laughter in her eyes. 'Well, she isn't a Matriarch for nothing. Perfectly played.'

Once Du Xian returned to her side, Yasenia rewarded her with a tight hug and vigorous head patting that left the Squirrel Matriarch with a body dizzy with happiness.

The rest of the event continued without hiccups, and by the end of it, our girls, Du Xian and the five beast heirs, all ranked within the top fifty.

Sadly, Du Xian's companions, the other three squirrel people, couldn't make it.

Angel: Now, only the rewards are left!

Andrea: I wonder what we will get.

Yasenia: How many Library Tickets do we have? We scammed a few, right?

Tatyana: Forty. The next chapter will show how many things we have, though.

Yasenia: Nice!

Author: Let's move on. I summon you!

Arfa42: Hey!

Cecile: Welcome.

Arfa42: Mirrory, I have a question. So far, there is a mention that the Otherworlder or system bearer will be an essential figure in future events by 'The Heaven.' So, let's say, for whatever reason, the otherworldly or system bearer dies. What will 'The Heaven' do? Will they choose another one and punish the killer if the Otherworlder gets killed?

Mirrory: Well, you will be able to experience it first-hand because of Sarah, no? However, if you want a small spoiler... Can I?

Author: Hm... If it is small... The reader will have to bear it. "Small," after all, is subjective. So, dear reader, if you read further and want to discuss what you read in the comments, be mindful and use a spoiler tag~.

Mirrory: Sure. So, as I was saying, the Heavens don't become angry or vengeful as long as the system is not destroyed or corrupted. The reason is that the systems are part of the Heavens. So, as long as they die fairly, it's the Otherworlder's fault; hence, the Heavens won't do anything.

Arfa42: I see. Thanks.

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

Chapter 705: Treasure Room.

After the timer ran out, the man's voice spread around again, announcing the end results. "Those in the top fifty step toward the formation that has appeared in the middle of the arena. Those who didn't and survived, you can leave through the formation that will appear after all fifty top rankers are transported."

Yasenia stepped forward without hesitation with her group, and many others did the same.

On the top fifty, Yasenia could see most of the leaders from the groups that initially challenged her. The ones missing were those she defeated. 'Did they have a deal with each other? Most probably.'

Yu Lei walked toward her and stopped a few meters before her. "Yasenia. This is your last chance at redemption. Give up the keys and treasures you've accumulated, or you will regret it."

The dragoness looked at Yu Lei and sneered outwardly. "I refuse."

However, inside, she was thoughtful.

'I will regret it? Her tone doesn't sound like a threat, and since she has seen my strength, she wouldn't act like this unless she was 100% sure that I wouldn't be able to deal with whatever is going to fall onto me.'

Yu Lei nodded indifferently. "As you wish."

Then, she turned around and left her side, not insisting.

This made the dragoness even more sure that she had prepared something. 'Think, think... What can she do to threaten me with absolute certainty...'

Yasenia's golden eyes flashed with intelligence, and she thought of a few scenarios. 'Will her powers pressure mine outside of main cities? If they decide not to accept us and slowly block our routes, it might be a bit of a headache.'

However, her thoughts didn't stop in the far future.

'What threats can involve her words in the short run?'

The dragoness's long tail swished, tapping the ground as it moved while she thought. 'Hm... Secret Realm, valuable treasures, top powers...'

Her eyes flickered. 'Ambush? No... Considering the attitude these people have shown me, and because I've killed a few high-ranking people, more than an ambush, it will be a frontal confrontation.'

Yasenia's lips arched. 'They want to show the World that my power is not that strong and regain their previous untouchable reputation. For that, if they group before me, ignoring their own rules, and force me to cough the treasures I've gathered, it will intimidate the powers that have started gaining courage after my successful face-off with them.'

The dragoness thought of many things, and her reptilian eyes locked on Yu Lei's back, looking at her deeply with a smile.

Yu Lei looked back, frowning at Yasenia's expression. "What are you looking at?"

The dragoness chuckled. "Nothing. Thank you for warning me."

Yu Lei's frown deepened. "What are you talking about?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Don't worry. It doesn't really affect you."

Yu Lei snorted. "Acting high and mysterious, you are really hateful."

The dragoness smiled, not answering.

A light surrounded the complex formation below their feet, and their bodies disappeared.

To Yasenia's surprise, she saw someone who wasn't in the top fifty throwing himself inside and being transported with them.

Once they arrived, their bodies had changed places, appearing in a relatively humble and large room.

Touching the walls, there were forty columns, and a square formation covered the entire wooden floor.

Each pillar had different colored markings and symbols, and there were four types of pillars.

Bronze pillars, crystal pillars, silver pillars, and golden pillars.

Moreover, the wooden floor was separated into four equal segments, each with the color corresponding to the pillars in that area.

The entire room gave an ancient feeling while maintaining a humble but profound look.

It didn't look like a normal library, but Yasenia wasn't discouraged.

"Hahaha, I made it!"

Curious, the dragoness looked at the man who came with them. 'Did the original owner think about this?'

The answer came a few seconds later.

Ten swords appeared in the air out of nowhere, each giving quite a violent aura, and before the man could speak, he was skewered by them, dying instantly.

Evelyn sighed. "Stupid."

The dragoness wanted to take the ring, but a few people rushed forward. Not wanting to fight in an area where she could be killed instantly, she moved her gaze away from the corpse and focused on her surroundings.

The man's voice echoed in the room, this time much clearer and closer. It felt as if he was standing in front of them, even though no one was there.

"Welcome, victorious and proud sons and daughters of the heavens. The rewards for your valorous efforts are ahead. Depending on what key you have, a step toward the same-colored pillars. Remember to keep your feet inside the same-colored area. For example, if you have a silver key, go to the silver pillars and stand in the silver area."

"Once inside, you will be collectively transported to the place where you will choose your rewards. Depending on your achievements during the trials, you will be given extra rewards."

Yasenia and the girls moved toward the golden area together, and other than them, there was one person walking with them.

It was Yu Lei.

The dragoness smirked. "Ho? You got the golden key from the other group?"

Yu Lei snorted. "Isn't that obvious?"

Yasenia sighed. "You are so stiff."

Yu Lei countered. "Why would I bother conversing with you?"

The dragoness shrugged. "Believe it or not, I'm not fond of conflict. If I can avoid it, I will. Of course, I'm also not afraid of it. That's why our relationships are getting more and more tense. After all, your groups are continuously trying to test, steal, and provoke me."

Yu Lei kept silent, her four green wings folding neatly behind her.

After a while, everyone was in position.

There were ten people on the golden pillars, nine being our girls; nine on the silver pillars, five being Laurina, Gorena, Sirae, Razar, and Frisk; twenty-four on the crystal pillars, one being Du Xian; and seven people on the bronze pillars, for a total of fifty.

Thomas looked around and frowned. "Weren't there three golden keys?"

Mei Xinyan, the poison master who traded information with Yasenia at the beginning of the competition, spoke. "Won't it probably be in the hands of one of the others?"

Thomas answered. "It doesn't make sense. Why wouldn't they sell it? It is useless if you didn't rank in the top fifty."

Yasenia sighed, feeling regretful about not being able to get Sarah's golden key. 'I couldn't get her key...'

Her mind wandered for a second, thinking about the deaths of Sarah's human lovers. 'Mom told me they killed them to avoid complications...'. She didn't feel bad about it. It was something she herself would've done. While Astarea and Bai Ling didn't do much wrong besides defending Sarah, she didn't want someone who might resent her loitering around.

Many people died for being careless about revenge coming from the most unexpected places.

Mentality was a big part of increasing cultivation, and revenge was a freaking nice fuel to advance through the cultivation ranks.

That's why, when defeating enemies, most powers cleaned things down to the single disciple, regardless of their involvement. As long as someone was part of that sect, killing them was the correct thing to do to cut every possible unfavorable outcome besides those they couldn't control.

It was a cruel but widespread practice.

After waiting for a few minutes, the formation lit up again, and their bodies were transported once more.

The place they landed on was very mystical.

It was a dark room but also illuminated in the sense that they could see each other clearly.

Around the entire room, many white lights danced around, showing a mystical appearance.

The people here were our girls and Yu Lei. There was no one else.

Yu Lei felt many pairs of eyes landing on her, making her muscles tense. "What."

Her tone was curt and cold, but inside, she was nervous. 'What if they attack? What if there is no protection here?'

While she would have been unafraid at first, she now knew fairly well that Yasenia was unafraid when killing "high-ranking" people that others wouldn't consider even badmouthing.

The dragoness looked around and spoke slowly. "Yu Lei."

Yu Lei jumped backward while flapping her wings, creating as much distance as the room allowed her.

Yasenia laughed. "Don't worry. While your golden and silver keys are interesting, I'm not going to attack you here and risk losing qualifications."

Yu Lei spoke bluntly. "What do you want?"

The dragoness was about to speak, but the owner's voice ethereally reverberated.

"For the first time, a group that arrived with a Golden Key managed to last until the end without losing a single person."

Yasenia refocused and listened to him.

"Due to this rare occurrence, your original [Golden Key] will evolve to a [Diamond Key]."

"The benefit of a [Diamond Key] is choosing one of the 20 Unique Cultivation Methods."

'20? Quite a few.'

21 was a particular number in Yasenia's world because the basic, advanced, and rare elements were 21. Therefore, for it to be 20, a number near it, made Yasenia's mind spin with many theories.

'Unique... Unique... Could it be?' Her eyes moved toward Andrea, but the formation below them shone, stealing her attention.

The flickering lights in the ceiling became brighter than before, and twenty dots of different colors appeared in the middle of the ceiling.

The dragoness looked at them and saw one of the lights being dull, increasing her suspicions.

The dark room and bright lights made it feel like they were in space, surrounded by stars.

Meanwhile, Yu Lei's eyes opened. '[Diamond Key]? This wasn't in the information. I need to inform the seniors quickly.'

The dragoness looked at Yu Lei and smiled. "Yu Lei. Choose first."

Yu Lei frowned, wanting to stay and see what Yasenia and the others chose. "Why?"

Yasenia laughed gently, summoning Tatyana's attack talisman and releasing a strand of its aura toward her. "Because I told you so."

Yu Lei's entire body erupted in chills as her soul fell to the depths of despair for a second, making her body tremble. 'W-What kind of treasure is that!?'

Her usual arrogance was long gone, and she quickly walked forward. The talisman's aura was too scary not to obey Yasenia's words.

Moreover, unlike Tengliu, who could, at least, maintain some semblance of reason, Yu Lei was too weak mentally, making her not dare look at the dragoness.

Once she reached the middle of the room, the man spoke aloud.

"The stars on the ceiling are cultivation methods. You can either choose one suitable for you that will be marked by the stars shining when you step forward or one from the [Library List] displayed in your mind when you step forward. You possess one [Golden Key], two [Silver Key], two [Crystal Key], four [Bronze Key], and four [Library Tickets]."

Our girls were surprised. Angel commented. "Wow, so many."

Evelyn looked at Yasenia, who was licking her lips in regret, and she laughed. "What, do you want to kill her?"

Yasenia sighed. "Well, I don't want to become a bandit that robs people without any reason, but it's really tempting."

The girls laughed.

Yu Lei used a few minutes to calm down her beating heart and then began choosing things.

After a while, she pointed at one of the lights on the ceiling. "For the [Golden Key], I choose high-level Heaven-ranked [Tornado Reversal Body Technique]."

That star streaked across the large, dark room and stopped in front of her. Then, it transformed into a greenish scroll with images of gales.

Our girls looked at her, confused. 'Why not choose a transcendent rank like Andrea's cultivation technique? She didn't even choose a peak-level one.'

With the [Silver Keys], she chose one peak-level Earth-ranked cultivation technique and one skill of the same level.

Then, with the [Crystal Keys], she chose middle-level Earth-ranked skills, and with the [Bronze Keys] and [Library Tickets], she used them for peak-level Magical rank items. Library Tickets were similar to Bronze Keys, and they were small extra rewards.

Our girls blinked. 'Oh? We can choose other things besides techniques and skills.'

After using everything over the course of an hour, Yu Lei disappeared, leaving our girls by themselves.

The dragoness smiled excitedly. "How do we do this?"

Evelyn: I can't wait to choose mine. Do you think he has a lightning and light technique?

Tatyana: A technique with a combination of elements is probably scarce if there are any.

Yasenia: We must plan this perfectly to gain the maximum advantage! Is there a time limit?

Tatyana: Hahaha, while we haven't heard one... If we stay for too long here, there will probably be some kind of warning.

Author: There is a time limit, but it's long, so be unafraid and plan.

Yasenia: But... I can't tell myself what you just told me, T_T.

Author: Hahaha. Let's move on! I summon you!

Randomplant: Hello!

Kali: Welcome.

Randomplant: So, seniors, more otherworlder questions.

Tatyana: Shoot.

Randomplant: Tatyana, you spoke about Otherworlders as if they had a flaw. What problems does it bring to themselves: their way of thinking, how easily they ascend in cultivation levels and obtain power without the need for deep understanding?

Tatyana: Well, it's more of the mindset they have. While not all of them, most otherworlders feel like they are the 'protagonists.' While, in truth, they couldn't be more wrong.

Tatyana: The cultivation world is ruthless. Most of the time, their naivety brings disaster to those around them because they think they have this primal need to "correct" everything they see. Or worse, that everything is theirs.

Tatyana: I've seen otherworlders get upset because a woman or man they liked became a partner with another person. And when I say upset, I mean to the point that they killed the other person, thinking that their crush was stolen by force, like some novel plot. They can't fathom that maybe the person they liked didn't like them back because they spoke to them for a few seconds.

Randomplant: Yikes.

Tatyana: Well, it's a matter of that and also underestimating the cultivation world because, to be honest, they have the tools to do so.

Randomplant: What do you mean?

Tatyana: What would've happened if we, seniors, weren't here when Yasenia pushed Sarah to the limits?

Randomplant: Oh... Well, dead.

Tatyana: Well, she has life-saving treasures, and she probably would've been less reckless. However, the probability of death would've been high.

Tatyana: Naturally, Yasenia wouldn't have provoked Sarah in the first place if we weren't here since it was something I sneakily induced. The previous secret realm is a good show of Yasenia's carefulness toward the unknown... Well, besides Fu Jing Jing's situation. But we all have our silly moments, right? I'm more specifically talking about how she handled Sarah.

Randomplant: Hahaha, right.

Tatyana: Well, that's most of it. I think you get an idea of what I want to say now.

Randomplant: I think I do, thanks. If I want to ask more, I'll go to the comment section!

Author: And with this, we are done. Have a nice day!

Chapter 706: Diamond Key's Importance. Rewards!

Kali saw how excited Yasenia was and laughed. "We are finally getting Body Cultivation Techniques."

Evelyn smiled. "Who wants to go first?"

Tatyana got thoughtful and smiled. "I'll go first~. I want to give Little Treasure a surprise. Also, I'll need one [Library Ticket] to search through. We have 40 of them in total, so I can tell you if there are any good things we must use them for."

Yasenia blinked. "A surprise?"

Tatyana laughed and stepped forward.

"Welcome, you can redeem One [Diamond Key], one [Golden Key], and one [Library Ticket]."

The dragoness blinked many times, and finally, something clicked. Her eyes widened. "No way, that key."

Tatyana smirked. "That's right. It is Sarah's key."

Yasenia was confused. "But how, didn't she..."

Tatyana finished her sentence. "Escape? How can I let go of her when you asked me previously that you didn't want to lose any more treasures?"

The girls felt their dresses fluttering, and they looked behind Yasenia's tail, only to see a blur because of the speedy tail-wages. Looking at the dragoness's face, the excited and loving face was a sight that made them gulp. She looked terrific.

Tatyana coughed, needing a few seconds to control her impulses to smash Yasenia face-first on a bed and pound her from behind like an animal until she was hoarse. 'Control yourself, Tatyana, you can make her cry all you want later! Cough, I mean, you can pound her all you want later!... Not! I want to say that I can pamper her all I want later! That's right. I just want to pamper her. Why would anybody else think that the top priority in my head is to recreate a fountain of sexual bodily fluids with Yasenia?'

Mirroy spoke with a speechless tone. "Tatyana, control your urges. You are leaking."

Tatyana blinked and looked inside her underwear with her spiritual sense. 'Oh my... I'm gushing. Yasenium withdrawal is severe. I'll need to replenish later.'

Evelyn commented. "The fact that her face didn't change at all, even though I could see a few drops going down her thighs, is quite impressive."

Angel chuckled. "It looked as if she was peeing herself!"

Andrea looked at Yasenia and muttered. "Love, will you be alright?"

Yasenia smiled widely and answered confidently. "No!"

Cecile muttered. "She is scaraoused."

All the girls choked with their saliva.

Using her energy, Tatyana cleaned herself and relaxed her horniness.

Without any delay, Tatyana first spent the [Library Tickets] and looked at the Bronze Level rewards.

The rewards she could redeem with it were peak-level Magic rank and below.

She scrolled through, using her powerful mind and soul to memorize every single item in the list, and fifteen seconds later, she had memorized the 12,322 items in the list.

She closed her eyes while summoning a jade slip and poured her thoughts inside. After that, she threw it toward our girls.

To pour thoughts inside a jade slip, you must know that thing perfectly, so unless you memorized it, it wasn't possible to imprint your thoughts on it.

Of course, jade slips that were "written" without the need to be memorized existed and were common. However, it took longer.

"There you have the catalog. Mirrory, Valeria, look through it and tell me if you see anything that's interesting."

The seniors and girls looked through and began discussing between them.

After a while, they concluded. Tatyana spoke. "It seems that we will need to pick these ones."

Andrea spoke. "So, all ten [Energy Purity Seeds], five, one male and four females, [Soil Mineral Beetle Eggs], five, one male and four females, [Spore Dancing Butterfly Eggs]. Then... two of each of the basic elemental flowers? [Earth Elemental Flower], [Wood Elemental Flower], [Metal Elemental Flower], [Fire Elemental Flower], and [Water Elemental Flower]. And for the final ten, we can take profession-related stuff. Talisman, Tattoo, Alchemy, Blacksmithing, Tailoring, Formations, etc."

Evelyn asked Valeria. "Are we sure about the flowers?"

Valeria nodded with a smile. "While they are much worse than anything we have right now, their potential is actually tremendous for this World's level. They can be good to plant in the sect training grounds and let them grow. In the future, about 3 to 5 thousand years later, they will become potent flowers that will make those training grounds something similar to the Treasure Land we just stayed in."

Valeria added. "Furthermore, if we give them the right conditions, their seeds can evolve into other elements. If the Sect Masters after Yasenia take care of them in the Astral Sky Sect, in just 10 thousand years, just with these flowers, the sect will become the most influential in the entire world."

The girls felt that those time-frames were too long for them to even care about, but they trusted Valeria, so they nodded and agreed.

Yasenia asked. "What about the other three treasures?"

Tatyana smiled. "Those are for your ring, love. The plants growing there will all benefit from those three. Moreover, they have good growth potential similar to the elemental plants."

Angel, feeling a bit greedy, asked. "Why don't we also take the flowers?"

A slight chuckle escaped Mirrory's lips. "While they are okay, and in Yasenia's ring, they would've bloomed in a hundred years or less, we have much better flowers than those. Leaving something behind accumulates good karma, so might as well do it."

Yasenia asked. "Can't I grow them in my ring for a while and then plant them outside? That way, the 10,000 years will reduce considerably, no?"

Valeria shook her head. "Your ring is too good, Yasenia. For better or worse, that ring is strong enough to make the flowers of this world "pampered," and they would die if planted outside after tasting the environment in your ring."

With no more doubts, the forty [Library Tickets] were dealt with. The reason they didn't cash them out on their first try was in case the items shown changed for each person.

They also tried giving Tatyana a library ticket while she chose, and they managed to pass it on. So, just in case, Tatyana used twenty of the forty to take the energy seeds and elemental plants.

After that, she used the [Golden Key].

Once outside, the lights in the ceiling bloomed like a thousand Suns.

The lights would bloom once someone talented enough to cultivate them or at least someone worthy enough to possess them appeared.

The girls couldn't help but compare Yu Lei's reaction and Tatyana's, which was, quite literally, the difference between night and day.

Tatyana chuckled. "The only ones that didn't light up are those related to Yang elements, like Sun or fire."

Tatyana looked at how things worked, and she nodded. "I see. Listen, girls. The Golden Key has two kinds of uses. The first use is to call upon the lights in the ceiling using the cultivator's talents, bloodline, etc. So, don't fight against the energy that pours into you when holding the Key. Then, you can also cash it out for an item on a list, similar to the [Library Ticket]. However, the cultivation techniques, skills, and items on the list are all between middle- and low-level Heaven rank, while the ones in the ceiling are peak-level Heaven-Ranked and below."

The girls were confused. Andrea asked. "So, where does my technique come from? All the information pointed to it coming from the [Library of Trials]."

Tatyana laughed. "Patience, Andrea. Don't we have another Key of a higher level?"

Andrea realized. "Right, the [Diamond key]."

Tatyana looked through the Body Cultivation techniques and did the same, creating a list that she threw to the girls.

They similarly all looked together, but since they only had a single [Golden Key], it took a while.

After discussing it together, the seniors came to the same conclusion.

Mirroy said. "I mean, other than this one, there is the [Life Siphon Fleshy Body Technique] and the [Secret Vision Body Technique]. However, I feel like this one is best."

Valeria agreed. "I've never seen something like this, after all."

Tatyana nodded. "Same. It's my first time seeing something like this of this level."

Mirroy blinked. "Really? Well, it's very rare. I can't deny that."

The girls had their eyebrows constantly twitching and their lips quivering.

Evelyn spoke with gritted teeth. "Hey, can you stop teasing us and say the name!?! You've been avoiding it for five minutes!"

The three seniors laughed, and Tatyana called to one particular light in the ceiling. "I choose the attributeless, low-level Heaven-ranked, [Martial Emperor Body Technique]."

That light flashed through the ceiling and landed in front of Tatyana.

A golden orb appeared before herself, and she picked a scroll with the images of a man wielding several weapons and facing an army.

The girls were surprised.

Cecile asked, confused. "Low-level Heaven-ranked? Why did you choose that one, Tatyana?"

Tatyana smiled, looking quite happy with it. "It has the potential to evolve and be perfected. Cultivation techniques have a rank depending on how far they can carry you without anything else."

Tatyana explained. "For example, Earth-rank techniques can increase someone's strength to the peak of the mortal realms, and a heaven-ranked one can aid the cultivator in the initial levels of the Transcendence realm, and a Transcendence realm cultivation technique can carry you to the peak, and very rarely, beyond."

The girls nodded in understanding, and Tatyana continued. "However, with enough knowledge and understanding of the Heaven's Path, one can perfect cultivation techniques. Imagine a normal sword; with enough knowledge, materials, and skill, you can reforge a better sword out of the old one. Naturally, if the initial materials are bad, no matter how much you perfect it, it won't be able to become a legendary sword. However, if the base materials are good, it has the possibility to."

Tatyana looked at the golden scroll in her hands. "The [Martial Emperor Body Technique] is similar. While its current level is low, it has an excellent foundation, and it can be upgraded even past the Transcendence Realm if done correctly. So, it is, in truth, one of the best techniques between the ones presented in this Library."

Evelyn looked at the scroll in Tatyana's hand and asked. "You can perfect that one?"

The Death Empress nodded confidently. Then, she smiled mischievously. "Even if I had problems, don't we have an antique with us that can?"

Mirrory rolled her beautiful green eyes. "Keep talking, old woman."

Tatyana laughed.

Then, without any delays, Tatyana used the [Diamond Key].

The 21 different colored stars in the middle of the ceiling burst with bright lights, inundating the entire room with multicolored lights and coming down in a spiral pattern.

The light show was spectacular.

Finally, before Tatyana, twenty-one orbs landed in three rows in an orderly fashion.

The rows were not equal in number, as the first and closest row had five orbs, the following one had nine orbs, and the final row had seven of them. One of the orbs on the last row was empty.

Tatyana's eyebrows rose, and she smiled. "Well, here is the answer to our questions."

The girls looked at Yasenia, and they saw her looking with wide open eyes and literal drool dripping from her lips.

It was a 'So many treasures' look that anybody could understand.

Evelyn asked incredulously. "Don't tell me, all 20 orbs have a Transcendence Ranked technique?"

Tatyana smiled and laughed. "That's right. One for each element, to be precise. Moreover, there is a non-attributed orb as well, making a total of 21. It is a bit better than the [Martial Emperor Body Technique], but not by much. So, we have 19 options left."

The girls realized that after focusing, they could sense the attribute of the orb, and the only one missing was the Sun Attributed skill.

The girls couldn't help but feel speechless when they thought about the previous owner of Andrea's Body Cultivation technique. Evelyn asked with a weird expression. "So, the person who got Andrea's technique also managed to transform their key into a Diamond Key?"

Kali followed with a pitying look. "And, instead of choosing the one that fitted him in a bout of greed, he chose the Sun-attributed one. He had probably never seen something of this quality, so he might have thought that the technique could allow him to understand and use the Sun attribute."

Andrea commented. "For all we know, Body Cultivators are quite ignorant on how the elements work, unlike us, Spiritual Cultivators."

Valeria corrected them. "That's because Distancia is a young World. They would know and teach these things if it were a high-level body cultivator."

Yasenia couldn't help but notice. "Say, the one that created this was quite far ahead of Distancia's power cap, no? Twenty-one Transcendence-Rank techniques, one for each attribute? It's as if he could buy them in a shop at will. I think that not even a few second-ranked powers in the Sky continent have this many, no?"

Tatyana didn't deny it and got thoughtful. "Weak second-ranked powers would, in fact, not have this many."

They stayed silent for a moment, appreciating the treasure trove before them.

Angel asked cutely. "Can't we steal them? I think that this time, the seniors interfering should not be out of bounds. It's a huge reward to let it pass, no?"

The girls gave a side-eye to Angel, but they didn't deny it.

Tatyana, surprisingly, shook her head. "We can't. Or, at least, I have no way of doing it. What about you two?"

Valeria shook her head. "The defenses around them are too tight. It feels as if an otherworldly thing did them to the point of perfection. The formation is flawless, and if someone even touches them, they will activate."

Mirroy agreed. "The strength is also enough even to endanger Transcendence Realm cultivators, not to mention us."

The girls sighed with reluctance, and then, they began deciding on which ones to choose.

For those curious, the twenty-one elements were Water, Fire, Earth, Metal, Wood, Attributeless, Nature, Wind, Glass, Magma, Light, Darkness, Ice, Lightning, Moon, Star, Sun, Fate, Space, Life, and Death.

(Author Note: Without reading further, which ones would you choose if you had nine options and why? Comment below!)

Tatyana looked at them and pondered. "How do we take so that all of us have at least one? We can take nine of them, with Sun already out of the list. In my opinion, we should take all the rare ones and decide on the rest, no?"

Yasenia agreed. "Moon, Star, Fate, Death, Life, and Space make six. These are essential. And we have three keys left. I think taking Lightning, Nature, and Light should be best, right?"

The dragoness commented. "We miss Wind, Wood, Ice, Metal, and Glass, though."

Evelyn said. "I think we can substitute Light with Glass."

Kali also commented. "While Nature benefits me, the Life attributed one is enough. We should take Metal. It is one of the basic elements and is related to blacksmithing and so many other trades. Glass, Metal, and Lightning should be best. Light is good because both Evelyn and Angel use it, but if we take Glass and Lightning, we cover their main elements, and the Metal one can be used for our power, and also Andrea can use it herself."

Yasenia didn't have anything else to say; she overlooked a few things because she was excited, but her dears were there to cover for her.

With a plan in their minds, they all used their Diamond Keys and the last [Library Tickets] on what they planned.

The names of the techniques were like this:

Fate: [Fate Twisting Embodiment Technique]

Space: [Spatial Harmonizing Body Technique]

Moon: [Lunar Tide Reversal Body Technique]

Sun: [Immortal Sun Obliterating Body Technique]

Star: [Stellar Fusion Core Body Technique]

Life: [Eternal Vitality Embodiment Technique]

Death: [Death's Embrace Body Refining Technique]

Lightning: [Thunderstorm Body Forge Technique]

Glass: [Crystal Resonance Attunement Body Technique]

Metal: [Adamantine Alloy Body Forging Technique]

After they got their techniques, they were all transported outside, where they had been initially sucked into the [Library of Trials].

Kali: We finally got them, love.

Yasenia: Yes! We finally got them!

Tatyana: Now, we need to create yours, Little Treasure.

Yasenia: Right... QAQ.

Cecile: Don't worry, my love. I'm sure it won't take much.

Author: We'll see about that, hahaha. I summon you!

Volfkami: Hello! Previously known as WPOmega, I come again with a new and more refined name.

Angel: Hahaha, even you got an upgrade, WPOmega!

Volfkami: That I did. Thanks for the praise, little Angel.

Volfkami: So, author, can you summon our favorite perverted lamia, Fascia?

Author: Done!

Fascia: Hm? A heavenly being summoned me! I wonder what their skin looks like...

Fascia: What is this? You don't even have skin? You are a humanoid... something?

Author: Cough, don't be rude, Fascia. Answer his question.

Fascia: Whose?... LADY YASENIA!

Yasenia: W-What's wrong?

Fascia: ALLOW THIS LOWLY ONE TO LICK YOUR ARM. IT HAS BEEN A FEW MONTHS SINCE I HAD THE CHANCE TO TASTE SUCH DIVINE SKIN! I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING INSANE.

Volfkami: F-Fascia, before that, can you answer me?

Fascia: Sure.

Volfkami: H-How did you change expressions- You know what, never mind. Here is the question.

Volfkami: Do you think you've developed a tattoo good enough for Yasenia or any of the girls yet?

Fascia: Ah, friend, you've spoken one of my worst fears. I've tried it in the past, but I feel fear at the last moment, and I'm unable to wield my tools! What if it is not perfect? What if I create a blemish in that impeccable skin? I can't... That's why I'm training day and night to create something that at least will be last. However, for now, I've had no success...

Volfkami: Cough, I see. Good luck.

Fascia: Yes... Now, onto important matters. LADY YASENIA-.

Author: Leaving the perverted lamia aside, this is all for today! Bye-bye!

Chapter 707: New Currents Muddle The Waters.

Looking at the swamp around them, the girls smiled.

Evelyn laughed. "We are finally outside!"

Andrea hugged Yasenia from behind and placed her chin on her shoulder. "Our gains this time are exceptional. What do we do now, love?"

The dragoness pondered and spoke. "I mean, no matter how much more we look around, I don't think we'll gain much better gains, right? Should we return?"

The girls got thoughtful, and Kali asked. "If we get anything, what could we get?"

Yasenia pondered. "Well, we managed to get a Natural Treasure, but I doubt there is more than one in this secret realm. Natural Treasures are not cabbage that you can find at will, after all. Then, there is a chance of a second event similar to the [Library Of Trials], which can be interesting. However, there probably isn't. Otherwise, this secret realm would not be open to the public."

They found her logic sound, and Evelyn commented. "So... We leave?"

Yasenia looked around for a while and finally nodded. "The energy quality of this realm is certainly better than the outside, but that's only truth if we are not talking about our sect. The energy purity there is probably better than here. There are no extra benefits, and Yu Lei's words have created a suspicion in my mind."

Kali gently held Yasenia's hand and asked, looking up at her gently. "What did you guess?"

With a lot of certainty, Yasenia spoke. "I think they are trying to create an ambush outside the secret realm, or at least, something similar. We've been very aggressive, and Yu Lei knows that we got the [Diamond Keys]. This is nothing but a tempting piece of raw meat dangling in front of her eyes."

Evelyn chuckled. "That would only be tempting to you, love."

Yasenia scratched her cheek with her free hand and laughed shyly. "Well, you know what I meant."

The mischievous girl nodded with a smile.

At this moment, her communication device rang. Yasenia blinked and opened it.

"Young Miss, I can finally contact you. We have a small problem."

Yasenia's relaxed appearance tensed as she asked. "What happened?"

"We've received a secret message from Tengliu and Coraline. It says that the powers are preparing an ambush outside the secret realm. Even Luscia has received one from their Glass Scale Lamia Matriarch, telling her to get out of our sect because our survival rate is low. It seems that many people are targeting us."

Yasenia muttered. "I see."

Alaia asked, confused. "Did you already know, young miss? You are quite calm."

Yasenia laughed. "Well, I've provoked many powers. It would've been strange if they didn't react when I'm carrying a literal treasure trove with me. Speaking of which... Your words have clarified it, but just in case, is Tengliu's and Feathdra's situation solved?"

Alaia answered affirmatively. "It was a group out of her control that started most of the things. It seemed that this group appeared quite a long time ago, but they never did something extreme enough for Tengliu to be able to notice. Feathdra's involvement was also a good clue since her mother is one of the core members."

Alaia sighed and continued. "Young Miss, Tengliu is really competent. The plans she had shared with us were intricate and detailed to the point that the only faults I could find were those related to her ignorance about our hidden strength. I would've changed very few things if I had the same information as her. She has a level similar to us planning-wise."

Then, Yasenia heard the dragon woman grumbling. "Although I hate to admit it, I can assure you that the bird is 100% loyal to us and reliable."

The dragoness smiled funnily. "You hate to admit it?"

Alaia snorted. "After all, she did that in the past. However, I can now understand why Young Miss is reluctant to kill her."

Yasenia smiled. "Don't worry, I already know what to do with her. I'm sure the result will satisfy everyone."

Alaia answered. "Yes, Young Miss. What do you want to do with the current situation?"

Without delay, Yasenia began sharing a few ideas she had thought about.

The girls also joined the conversation, and a plan was formed.

After speaking with Alaia, the dragoness asked to place Kaleina on the device and spent the next half an hour chatting with her little baby.

Knowing Yasenia was returning soon, the little dragon began jumping and laughing happily.

Yasenia closed her communication device and talked to all her disciples. After contacting them, her brows furrowed.

'Not counting those who participated in the Library Trial, there were 25 people who came, and four of them died on the first day at the entrance. Even then, I can only contact 16... Thankfully, the four seniors who came together are safe. And the missing five people...'

Seeing their dragoness thoughtful, Andrea commented. "Love, how about using locators printed in their robes?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "Hm... It only has a 100-kilometer range, though. It's quite small for this massive secret realm."

Evelyn suggested. "How about using it at the entrance? If something happened to them, they may have been captured or something to force your hand. After all, their aim is not to kill us but to get our treasures, no?"

Feeling that it was a plausible situation, they all took out their swords and streaked across the sky toward the entrance.

Meanwhile, outside the secret realm, a man with four green wings was standing before the enormous portal that led to the secret realm.

By his side, there were another five people. These people were the Mermaid Queen, Sky Scale Dragon King, Devil Smashing Ape King, Deep Sea Shark King, and Forest Sky Empress.

These six powers were part of the same alliance. It was one of the four "inner" factions between the top powers.

These four factions had grand names, born mostly from their arrogance of being strongest in Distancia.

The six gathered here were part of the "Supreme" faction, the "righteous" factions that kept order in the Continent by actively interfering.

For the second group, most of the Nine sects, the Holy Beast Empire, and the sixth strongest race, the Shadow Running Deer Clan, made the "World Arbiter" group, which was just a neutral group that minded its own business and had significant influence all across.

Then, the third group was made from objectively "evil" powers called "Continental Shadows," who actively invaded, robbed, and threw their power around for benefits without any consideration whatsoever. While at odds with the "Supremes," it was not to the point that they would start killing each other at sight.

Distancia's power balance was young, so it still didn't have time to shape itself through trials of fire and war as much as other continents where the Righteous and Demonic sides killed each other as if they considered the other side pests of the world.

"Continental Shadows" were formed by the remaining Nine Sects, the Nine Devil Puppet Sect, Nine Peach Blossom Sect, and Nine Silent Fang Sect, plus the ninth top clan Steel Back Wolves, the twelfth clan Sun Gleaming Garudas, and finally, the Ocean Chasm Empire.

At last, the fourth group was a recently emergent one, Yasenia's allies. They constituted six groups she had gathered during the previous five years, and they didn't have an official name.

The two main allies were the Storm Feather Harpy Clan, ranked tenth in the thirty-three clans, and the Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster Clan, ranked fifteenth in the thirty-three clans. The other four groups were the following: First group of pure beasts that had been shunned because they weren't beast humans, made of Dragons, Phoenixes, Turtles, Tigers, and Horses; second, the Squirrel kins Yasenia met in the secret realm, ranked eighteenth; third a beast-human Phoenix Clan called Ember Phoenix Clan she met by chance, ranked nineteenth; and last but not least, the Glass Scale Lamia Clan, ranked eighth in the Thirty-Three clans.

The Ember Phoenix Clan joined them after discovering Flame while visiting the Astral Sky Clan, the child Kaleina played with, and realizing how pure her bloodline was. Digging deeper, they learned the many benefits of the Astral Sky Clan, and they swore an alliance.

Of course, the fact that the Phoenix Queen had eyes for Yasenia and the Phoenix King couldn't stop looking at Cecile did not need to be deeply stated. Although attracted, they maintained a proper attitude, and our girls knew when someone had bad intentions and when it was just admiration.

Speaking of alliances, the Lamia clan was more of a loose ally because Luscia and her family joined them. Luscia was one of the most influential elders of the entire Clan, even having created a subclan focused on professions, which was the one Luscia had presented to Yasenia until now.

In short, while the Lamia's main group would help them, it was unknown if they would take their part during a significant conflict.

This was, putting it simply, the current power dynamic at the very top of the Distancia Continent, not considering any secret deals or favors that might be between each other.

The leader of the Jade Thunderbirds spoke. "Linghui Mingyu, did Qiao Mei Lan really say that?"

The Mermaid queen spoke, her voice cold and unchanging. "You know I don't like telling lies. Qiao Mei Lan has been an honest woman, so she should have some credibility."

The Devil Smashing Ape King, a bulky man three meters tall, spoke. "One of my core elders has made a lot of deals with the Astral Sky Clan, and she only has high praises for her. I think you've been lied to, Mermaid Queen."

"Well, I'll know once I ask."

The Forest Sky Empress asked, curious. "Do you think she will come out now or later?"

"Yu Lei told me that the dragon is very greedy, so she might stay inside until the last moment."

Hearing the Jade Thunderbird Patriarch say so, the Forest Sky Empress laughed. "She looks like an interesting person. Why not listen to Tengliu this time, Zhang Baofeng?"

The Jade Thunderbird Patriarch frowned. "She has killed so many people without considering our face. Isn't it normal to face repercussions?"

The Ape King snorted. "Wasn't she provoked first in the first place? Besides Qiao Mei Lan's report, every other incident was provoked by outside people. Moreover, we aren't even sure if Mei Lan's report is the truth."

The Mermaid Queen frowned. "As I said, we will know after we ask."

The Ape King sighed. "Hey, Linghui, do you really believe that the woman kidnapped your mermaids to force herself on them? I've seen the women by her side, and I can say for sure that they are not any less than the beauties of your clan. It doesn't make sense."

The Mermaid looked sideways, and a massive aura burst pressed onto the three-meter-tall Ape King.

His face changed, and his knees bent, almost falling face-first against the ground; the strength difference between them, even if they were at the same cultivation level, was horrifying. "I said, we'll know later. Didn't we receive reports that she has both sexual organs? The possibility is not to be ignored."

The Ape King coldly sweated and nodded. "Sure, sure. Don't get angry. I was giving an opinion."

"Unnecessary."

The Forest Empress laughed. "Did you get even stronger, Linghui? That was slightly scary."

The Mermaid Queen nodded flatly.

The Forest Sky Empress smirked. "You are so scary~. Also, I'm curious about the 'secret tool' of that dragon. Do you think it works properly?"

The Deep Sea Shark King, who had been silent, spoke deeply. "Weren't there reports of her having children? Maybe she didn't give birth but sired them."

The Empress placed a hand before her mouth as she smiled. "That's true. I really want to meet her soon."

Then, a message reached not only them but the other groups waiting for her. "We've spotted the target flying toward the exit."

"Oh? You were wrong."

"Hm. Let's prepare."

Kali: Do you think everything will go all right, love?

Yasenia: Don't worry, honey. I won't gamble with something like this.

Kali: En, I trust you.

Yasenia: Honey~.

Kali: Yasenia- mmmph~.

Author: Well, let's leave two do their thing. I summon you!

Ceara Denoir: Hi!

Angel: A new person!

Evelyn: Hm, how do we know about it, by the way?

Author: Well, I'm keeping track, hahaha.

Ceara Denoir: It's nice to be here~. I want to ask Tatyana something that has been bothering me.

Tatyana: Well, let's hear it.

Ceara Denoir: Since you have cultivated death to a high level, then have you really died to reach such heights and attainments in the Dao of Death?

Tatyana: Oh? That is a really interesting question.

Author: Hmm...

Tatyana: What?

Author: Won't this answer be like a massive spoiler for your origin story?

Tatyana: Oh... Do you mean Rise of the Death Empress?

Author: Yeah. If you answer no, people will read without concerns, and if you answer yes, it might be a spoiler of a major arc.

Tatyana: Right... Ceara Denoir.

Ceara Denoir: Yes?

Tatyana: If you really want to know, send a private message to Author to receive an answer. However, answering it here might be a bit too large of a spoiler.

Ceara Denoir: Okay~. If I want to know, I'll make sure to privately message Author!

Author: Thanks for understanding, dear. And this is all for today! Bye-bye~.

Chapter 708: Fearsome Doriel. Stepping Outside the Secret Realm.

Yasenia and her group flew through the sky, continuously advancing toward the secret realm entrance.

While traveling through the sky was faster, it was also more dangerous, as flying creatures would attack in groups.

Of course, that was from an ordinary cultivator's perspective.

This secret realm's low-level Epoch Core limit meant that beasts were not as strong, and Yasenia's, Cecile's, Ebrahim's, Sierra's, and Kali's combined beast auras were enough not only to avoid but in case they met with a group, force that group of flying beasts to take a detour around them.

Evelyn smiled refreshingly. "Having a beast lover is such a good perk, hahaha. If we were all humans, we would need to kill our way through the sky instead, knowing how aggressive and territorial flying beasts usually are."

Andrea looked into the distance and added. "We are reaching the limits of the secret realm. What's our plan?"

Yasenia commented. "We'll wait until Alaia informs us that they are ready and the disciples arrive. Taking into account what we saw on the first day here, top-level people can't cross a certain boundary. We just need to wait beyond that boundary and then leave together."

Angel asked, tilting her head. "Won't the maids be easily discovered with their dress code?"

The dragoness chuckled. "It's not like those dresses are stuck to their bodies, no?"

Angel exclaimed and blushed, feeling a bit embarrassed. "Oh! Right..."

After reaching the boundary, Yasenia and the girls stopped in a place with an open space and took out chairs and such to rest.

Without a second of delay, Angel climbed onto Yasenia's lap and planted her little butt while leaning backward to have her back squished by Yasenia's breasts.

Yasenia smiled and hugged her, placing her chin on the side of her head and giving her little kisses from time to time.

Then, Yasenia used the Sect's insignia to see if there were any people from her sect in the surroundings.

To Yasenia's surprise, she spotted two of them beyond the "safe" boundary, just in the secret realm.

After listening to Yasenia's words, Tatyana took out a formation pen and created a formation.

"[Land Observing Formation]."

Angel blinked twice, and then her eyes opened. "T-This formation! Wow~, as expected of Mommy Tatyana."

Evelyn knew very little of formations, so she asked. "What's wrong with it?"

Angel said, eyes filled with worship. "This is a peak-level Heaven-ranked formation that allows us to see anything in an area of 1.000. However, it is one of the most complicated mortal formations to create. Mommy Tatyana made it in just two seconds!"

Kali asked, curious. "How long would you take?"

Angel looked at the formation Tatyana was using and said. "With Mommy Tatyana's perfection level, I would need a month. But, if I made it with my own standards... About twelve hours should be enough."

Tatyana smiled. "Don't underestimate yourself, little Angel. You should be able to create it in five hours if you focus."

Angel smiled bashfully. "Really? Do you think so?"

Telling a formation master they could do it so much quicker was the same as telling an average person they looked much better than they thought, so Angel felt shy and happy.

Tatyana nodded. She gave an objective evaluation of it.

Angel made a silly laugh and hugged Yasenia to hide her reddish face. Yasenia laughed aloud, hugging Angel tightly and raining kisses on her cute, reddish face. "You are so cute, baby."

Tatyana finally controlled the formation to spot the two sect members.

Unlike what they expected, they were seated in comfortable chairs, looking healthy and uninjured.

They were a man and a woman from a feline-related race.

The woman sighed, and the man asked. "What's wrong?"

The cat woman shook her head, her ears flat on her face as if she was feeling sadness. "I just... Do you think we did the correct thing?"

The man opened his mouth and then shut it. Finally, he said. "I mean, you can't really compare the powers. Even if I have confidence in her, she can't really face the current first-ranked powers."

The cat woman looked at him and muttered. "But, shouldn't we have avoided betraying Sect Master? We even lent them the communication devices."

The cat man shook his head. "As I said, she is doomed. It doesn't really matter. Moreover, if we hadn't cooperated, Qiao Mei Lan and Huang Tao might have done something terrible to us. Couldn't you remember their murderous face when looking at us?"

The woman frowned and then leaned back on her chair and sighed. "Well, you are right. I just wish she didn't provoke so many people. She was too arrogant this time."

The man lifted an eyebrow. "What, you've finally stopped calling her Sect Master?"

The cat woman nodded. "Regardless of the outcome, I doubt we will be able to go back to the sect."

The man agreed.

Meanwhile, our girls understood most of it, and they were angry.

Evelyn spat. "If you feed a house cat, they would at least be loyal. These two are worse than pet animals."

Yasenia looked at Evelyn and used her tail to gather her in her arms together with Angel. "Don't be too angry, dear. They just made a decision depending on their situation."

Evelyn pouted. "But they betrayed you."

Yasenia couldn't help it and kissed her. "I know. That's why we will kill them if we have the chance. However, don't be too fixated on that. It's not worth getting angry for."

Evelyn's bad mood dissipated after Yasenia's sweet kiss, and she relaxed in her arms.

Kali asked Yasenia. "What do we do now?"

Yasenia smiled. "Since we know how they are getting the information, we will just use it against them."

She took out her communication device and commented. "I'm in the southwest area of the exit. We are being targeted, so I thought of using the stealth qualities of a treasure I got with my recent exploits. Remember that we can't really get aid from the outside, so if we want to leave, we need to take advantage of the realm being open. I'll wait for 20 hours. We will leave without you if you aren't here after that."

Then, she cut the communication and called Alaia. "You told me you arrive 2 hours later, right?"

Alaia answered. "Sooner than that. Since it is an emergency, I've gathered 49 of the 50 maids, leaving behind Flora to take care of the Sect and Little Young Miss. We are all fully equipped and ready to battle at your command, Young Miss. Doriel has gone ahead to ensure your safety; she should communicate- Oh. She is already there."

Yasenia and the others used the formation to look at the Secret Realm's entrance and saw an inconspicuous woman appearing wearing tight black robes.

Her black hair, completely black eyes, and two pitch-black daggers that shone with silver edges complimented an extremely ominous yet attractive gear.

Even while standing beside people, nobody looked at her as if she didn't exist.

Doriel quickly spotted Yasenia, and her body disappeared like a shadow, only to be stopped by an invisible barrier.

Yasenia used her device to speak to her. "Doriel, there is a boundary that stops high-level people from-."

However, before she could continue to speak, Doriel melded with the shadows again, and she phased through and appeared beside her body not long after.

"I'm here, Young Miss."

Yasenia's mouth hung open. "H-How?"

Doriel tilted her head. "Is there something wrong?"

The girls could only look speechlessly at the person who had just broken the rules of the secret realm.

Tatyana laughed and explained. "The rules of the secret realm are created with heaven's help and the cultivator's strength. It's like making an extremely powerful formation. The difference is that the power doesn't decrease with time as long as the heavens that aided to make them continue to exist."

Tatyana added. "Since Distancia's heavens are relatively weak and the cultivator that created this secret realm probably didn't go beyond the second realm of the Transcendence Realm, there are plenty of methods to break the rules as long as you don't do something out of pocket, like killing."

Yasenia and the girls looked at Tatyana, and Evelyn asked. "T-Then, why didn't they do so since the beginning?"

Doriel explained. "Young Miss, I can only stay by your side without attacking anything. If I attack or take one treasure, the heavens will discover me. No matter how immature, going against Heavenly Rules is very dangerous. Only someone with Lady Tatyana's strength can be confident when facing Heavenly Wrath."

Thinking about it, they found that answer more reasonable than it should be. Tatyana shrugged after receiving their strange gazes. "One eventually gets used to it after experiencing it so often."

'Don't speak as if receiving Heavenly Punishment is some ordinary task that anybody could do! Is your life mission angering the Heavens or something!?'

They all wanted to shout that, indignation filling their bodies, but they knew better and swallowed their complaints.

Yasenia shook her head and explained the situation and her plans to Doriel in detail.

Doriel stayed silent and nodded. "I'll be right back."

The girls were confused but suddenly saw movement in the formation that observed the two people who betrayed Yasenia.

A black blur appeared behind each of them and disappeared.

Doriel reappeared beside Yasenia a fraction of a second later.

Looking at the woman and the two people who were still chatting with each other, they were confused.

Andrea asked. "What did you do?"

Doriel blinked her eerie but beautiful obsidian-like eyes. "Kill them."

They looked at the two perfectly alive and chatting people, confused.

Andrea asked. "Didn't you say that you couldn't attack?"

Doriel blinked. "They are outside the place where the Secret Realm applies the rules. So I can kill them without repercussions."

Kali looked at the two people that still looked healthy to her eyes, and asked, confused. "Why are they talking, then?"

Doriel tilted her head and looked over. "Oh... They still don't know they are dead."

The incomprehensible sentence struck them like lightning, and they did not know what to say.

The girls looked at the two very alive people and gulped. Evelyn asked, cautious. "A-And when will they know?"

Doriel looked at them and shrugged. "Intelligent people usually realize sooner and die. They must be quite stupid."

The illogical words made our girls confused.

Mirrory and Valeria materialized and looked very interested.

Mirrory commented. "Such an interesting and unique killing technique. I didn't know that a mortal could use curses, assassination arts, death intent, and poisons so peculiarly."

Valeria's eyes also shone with interest. "Sublime skill. How old are you, child? Your future achievements are limitless if you are younger than 3,000 years old."

Doriel looked at Yasenia. She only followed orders from Yasenia and Tatyana, so she wouldn't answer unless Yasenia had permission.

Yasenia was about to nod, but feeling mischievous, she smiled. "No need to tell them your age~. Since the seniors like hiding things so much, this time, I will also do so~."

Mirrory and Valeria looked at Yasenia and chuckled, finding the act quite cute. "Fair enough."

Valeria explained. "What this junior... no, assassin master used is a curse of knowledge and imprinted it in their hearts and soul core. The second their brain realizes it, they will die unconditionally, regardless of their strength. Those with good soul sense will discover it quickly, but at this pace, those two won't discover it until they reach the Ethereal Soul Body Realm."

Valeria added. "Of course, it is not omnipotent. The effect will only trigger if the curse is planted successfully. However, once planted inside them, unless Doriel wants to, they won't be able to escape."

Mirrory looked at Doriel and then Yasenia. "Yasenia, you have quite a powerful assassin as a subordinate. Be careful with what you order her in the future. Once she steps into Transcendence Realm, she will become quite a frightening weapon."

The dragoness nodded. "I know how powerful the maids are. I've been educated since I was young on how to use their power properly." Then, she added with a smile as she hugged Doriel and kissed her on her cheek. "Also, they are not my weapons. They are my family."

Mirrory paused for a second and then smiled. "Right. My bad."

Doriel smiled and hugged Yasenia back. Then, she said with rare pride in her usually emotionless voice. "All of us witnessed those lessons to be sure that Young Miss was worthy of us. Even before she unlocked her cultivation, we were sure that following Young Miss was the correct decision. If not for Lady Tatyana's wish for Young Miss to develop by herself, we would've followed her into the RITA Academy right after her enrollment."

While they discussed things, Yasenia felt a few presences approaching. "They are finally here. Well, it's time for the show. Let's see if you can stop me from leaving, Distancia's top powers."

A few moments later, outside the boundary, many groups spotted Yasenia and the rest of Yasenia's Sect Members coming out of the forest.

The two "dead" people also looked over and sighed, feeling pity for their previous sect master.

Without any delay, many presences appeared around Yasenia, exerting enormous pressure on the dragoness.

Doriel's black eyes darkened even further, her killing intent about to explode. 'How dare they aim their auras at my Young Miss!?'

A slender and soft hand grabbed Doriel's, and her anger dissipated, returning to her indifferent face.

Yasenia smiled softly, and then she turned toward the top powerhouses of the continent with a relaxed expression. Yasenia had a Formation Core inscribed on her hand with a pressure-negating array, so she couldn't really feel a thing.

The dragoness smiled and spoke aloud, imitating the arrogant tone of those Young Masters she had faced in the past. "Such a luxurious welcome for returning alive from the Secret Realm. The Astral Sky Sect will remember this gesture! I will be generous and give you a five percent discount on our products for the next year."

Many of them almost had their almighty facade broken.

Yasenia: *Proudly smiling and wagging her tail.* Aren't my maids awesome? They are the best in the world!

Evelyn: Hahaha, you really love them.

Yasenia: Yes, I do!

Andrea: Also, love, those words almost made me burst into laughter. It would help if you gave us a hint next time, or I won't be able to hold back my laughter.

Evelyn: *Imitating Yasenia's arrogant tone* Did I say five percent discount? My bad, my bad. I meant you need to pay me five percent extra. Arrogant? Wrong, you should be grateful that this Young Miss is asking you for your money!

The girls: Hahahahaha.

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

Randomplant: Hello, girls.

Kali: Hello. How have you recently been?

Randomplant: Good. I have a question for you, Yasenia.

Yasenia: Yes?

Randomplant: knowing the large number of heart demons that Tatyana possesses. Will you keep trying to get rid of them?

Yasenia: Absolutely. I won't cease my efforts. Why would I? I have an eternity before me to devote to her, to love her unconditionally and relentlessly until she can smile free of worries.

Tatyana: ...

Randomplant: That's... a beautiful answer. Thanks.

Yasenia: It's only natural.

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

Chapter 709: Clash of Intentions.

"Such a luxurious welcome for returning alive from the Secret Realm. The Astral Sky Sect will remember this gesture! I will be generous and give you a five percent discount on our products for the next year."

Many of them almost had their almighty facade broken.

'Are you blind!? Can't you feel our auras!? Why are you speaking as if we are neighbors coming with gifts!?'

While many leaders present wanted nothing more than to slap Yasenia's smug smile, they didn't dare speak before their leaders.

Yasenia had acted like this for one reason: she wanted to provoke them. Her objective was to make them blurt out their intentions without filters out of anger and give her an understanding of their intentions and, therefore, initiative.

While absolute power could silence everything, Yasenia knew that the more than forty people surrounding her were not normal in the slightest. She had confidence in her maids, but she didn't want to put them at an unnecessary risk.

So, she acted as annoyingly as she could, and for Yasenia, the young masters and mistresses she had met during her life were the most annoying people she could think of.

After Yasenia's arrogant voice, Fu Lang Zu landed in front of them, not too far away. His tall stature, perfectly muscular body, handsome black hair and fur, and intense golden eyes made many of the spectating women fawn over him.

The wolf Patriarch smiled. "Yasenia, this is the first time we have met in person."

Yasenia's mind raced for a few seconds, and she suddenly sneered. "And I can only regret it. I'll have to wash my eyes afterward. Can you use something to cover your naked chest? It's giving me goosebumps, and I'm a reptile."

His smile cracked, and he spoke coldly, forgetting about the provocations he wanted to say earlier. "Hey, woman. Do you even know why we are here?"

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "To welcome and congratulate me. After all, this Young Miss has managed to gain great spoils in the Secret Realm. If previously my sect's ascension was almost unstoppable, now, it's just a matter of time. Congratulating someone who will stand at the same level as you in the future is basic courtesy, isn't it?"

The girls felt a complicated emotion of wanting to laugh and also slap her smug face. 'Why is her performance so good!?'

This feeling was shared by many of the top experts but without the amusement part.

A woman standing behind the mermaid Queen shouted. "You are delusional! First, you wanted to sexually attack our mermaids, and now you think you are being welcomed!? Hahaha, look in the mirror first."

It was Qiao Mei Lan.

Yasenia's smug smile froze, and the mermaid Queen spoke in a frosty tone. "Yasenia Dravory, if you don't create proof that you haven't tried to assault my mermaids, I'll personally come forward and exterminate your entire power."

After hearing their accusations, the wish to act to get their intentions completely evaporated from Yasenia's mind.

Her previous smug and arrogant aura vanished as if it were smoke and a profound ripple of bloodline pressure and deep coldness spread around her.

She appeared like a completely different person.

"Mermaid Queen, I'm going to give you one chance. Take back your accusations and words and ask for forgiveness, or I'll make the entire mermaid race disappear from Distancia."

If there was something Yasenia hated other than her lovers' suffering, it was being accused of sexual abuse. The reason was simple: that implied that she had betrayed the trust her lovers put in her and might create misunderstandings that are hard to clear up.

Naturally, Yasenia trusted that her girls would never believe these accusations. However, just the minuscule possibility of them misunderstanding her was something Yasenia never wanted to deal with.

The sudden change in attitude caught everyone by surprise. They didn't expect such a dreadful bloodline pressure to emanate from Yasenia. Even the mermaid Queen's usual aloof expression changed slightly.

Yasenia, thoroughly angered, urged the Mermaid Queen. "Do I have the face of a rapist or something, Mermaid Queen? Do I even need to rape someone with my external qualities? If I want, I can lift my hand, and thousands will be willing to share a bed with me. Not to mention, I have a family with a child, and yet you want DARE to accuse me of something like that!? Mermaid Queen, you have ONE chance because I understand that the bitch behind you has lied to you. Apologize."

The Mermaid Queen's facial expression sunk, but looking at the furious, draconic eyes, she understood that it was her mistake. There was a limit to someone's acting skills, and the wrath she felt from Yasenia was clearly the truth.

Moreover, the Mermaid Queen also had thought about what Yasenia just said. The dragon woman was one of the most beautiful beings she had ever seen, with her beauty also leaning toward carnal attraction.

If someone like her had to resort to rape to find a partner or satisfy her urges, then there was nobody else in the world who could pair with someone naturally. Not to mention others, even she herself became tempted when Yasenia's bloodline level hit her.

It felt like finding the perfect match.

She hesitated for a few seconds and finally spoke, her tone softening. "I apologize. I was blind to even ask about it. I hope you can find it in yourself to forgive my words."

Yasenia took a deep breath and looked around at the forty-plus people who were in the High-level Epoch Core realm. 'Okay, at least she is reasonable. I'll deal with Qiao Mei Lan later. Let's focus on mu current predicament.'

"Let's get to the point. My mood is ruined, and I want to return to my sect quickly. Speak, why are you all here?"

The one who spoke was Fu Lang Zu, who was seizing up Yasenia like a piece of meat. "Oh, I was disappointed because of your previous attitude, but it was just a facade! You are really as delicious as I imagined. We have arrived here with one wish. Relent all your treasures and share them with us. We know that you've managed to get treasures equal to the Immortal Sun Obliterating technique you bought."

Yasenia looked at Fu Lang Zu for a few seconds and then spat coldly. "Did you forget your brain back at home? Didn't I say that the time to test each other is over? Go to the point and tell me your real reason for coming here."

"Hahaha."

Fu Lang Zu turned toward the person, who laughed and snarled. "Tengliu, how dare you laugh!?"

Tengliu, Coraline, and two more women flew from the group and landed firmly by Yasenia's side.

The two other women were the Matriarch of the Glass Lamias and the Matriarch of the Ember Phoenixes.

At first, they were going to observe the situation, but after seeing Yasenia's attitude, they found out that it might be worth it to ally themselves.

Yasenia looked at them and smiled. "Aunty Tengliu, Aunty Coraline, Lady Wuria, Lady Gireila, there was no need to step forward."

Wuria, the glass-scale lamia Matriarch, a beautiful purple-colored lamia, spoke with an elegant tone. "You call them aunts and me, Lady? That's hurtful, little Yasenia."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow and then smiled. "Aunty Wuria."

The Lamia faintly smiled and patted her head with her tail.

Looking lively but remaining with a mature disposition, Gireila smirked and poked her arm. "What about me?"

Yasenia chuckled. "Aunty Gireila."

The woman with two beautiful red wings smiled and laughed. "Very nice~. Let me go with you later, little Yasenia, I want to visit Flame later. Such a good chick is rare to find~. I want to nurture her... Also if little Cecile wants, she can come with me, I can also give you some pointers."

Cecile nodded.

Tengliu smiled at Yasenia and commented. "By the way, little Yasenia, they are not lying. They really are here for half of your treasures."

Yasenia blinked and looked at the remaining powers with a weird expression. "You really think that what you are speaking is even remotely logical?"

A mature man with sharp facial features and four green wings behind his back landed by Fu Lang Zu's side. His aura was as profound as an ocean, and even Doriel took a step closer to Yasenia, just in case.

He was Cao Chenghua, the leader of the thirty-three clans and Patriarch of the Jade Thunderbirds. "Yasenia, Yu Lei has told me many things about you. Although, after Qiao Mei Lan's performance, I don't know if they are the truth. However, you must understand that the treasures you've plundered are essential for the development of the Distancia Continent."

His tone was measured and calm, speaking while looking at Yasenia as an elder would to a junior.

Yasenia didn't interrupt and made a head movement, asking him to continue.

The man looked toward the sky and spoke. "You might not believe it since you are so young. However, there are many other planets beyond the starry sky. While the Heavens protect us, they are not immutable. Sooner or later, an expert that can pierce through the World's defenses might arrive. For that reason, we need strength."

Yasenia wanted to answer that those experts were standing right before his eyes, but she didn't speak.

Cao Chenghua continued after looking at Yasenia. "That's why we are asking for half of them. You've probably gained nine techniques, one for each person that participated with you, right? Give us four, and we will be satisfied. I'll also guarantee that Fu Lang Zu will not be able to place a hand on you or people you consider close."

The wolf Patriarch frowned, but he didn't speak.

The dragoness looked at Cao Chenghua deeply. 'Is he sincere? Or is he spewing sophistry to look righteous while basically stealing me?'

Having completely calmed down from the Mermaid Queen's accusations, Yasenia's brain spun for a moment.

Her silence was respected, and nobody pushed her to make a decision.

Finally, Yasenia opened her luscious lips and spoke. "It is already known that this secret realm opens every 700 years. Why not challenge it later? Your words sound fallacious to me, but I won't completely dismiss them. Even if they are the truth, what can you do with better techniques? The Heavens limit cultivation levels, regardless of the rank of the cultivation technique you have."

Yasenia looked around and continued. "Many of the leaders here have already consumed their potential, and making it much further in the cultivation path will be too difficult."

Then, she refocused on him. "Yet, you and many others are not in the same situation. A peak-level Epoch Core can live up to 15,000 years, if not more. Meanwhile, a cultivator progressively begins to lose their potential once seventy percent of their lifespan is consumed. If the records I've read are correct, you are not older than 3000 years. This means that you have 7000 years before your potential starts to wane. Seven thousand years are ten chances at this secret realm. As long as you nurture someone or a group, you will eventually manage to gather the remaining techniques."

Yasenia laid out the facts and then pushed on. "And yet, you are circling an Ethereal Soul junior and bullying her with numbers to give up what she has gained righteously and after fighting the elites of your powers. If your concern is outside powers, Lord Cao, it doesn't matter if it is you or us who manage to break the limit first and become the "protectors" you so desperately want."

Yasenia looked around and continued her words. "I've said it multiple times, but my Astral Sky Sect doesn't want political power or influence. We are of the rule that if nobody provokes us, we will remain slumbering. However, if you poke the sleeping dragon, we shall awaken and eliminate those who dared disturb us."

Finally, the dragoness looked right into Cao Chenghua's eyes, unflinching. "I can say with complete certainty that all the powers, people, and sects we've fought are those who had attacked us first. My conscience is clear, and my treasures were earned with my own power. You have no right, power, or reason besides greed to steal them from me."

Everybody became silent.

Coa Chenghua looked at Yasenia deeply. He didn't expect that she would remain so calm and logical even after being surrounded by the top powers of the entire continent.

In her speech, there was not a single lie, and what Cao Chenghua suggested was nothing but an altruistic behavior none of the powers present would do were they in Yasenia's situation.

The evaluation people had toward this relatively young dragon made a complete reversal, and even Fu Lang Zu's face was severe as he sized up Yasenia. 'She is not that simple.'

Then, he sneered and spoke. "So, what if you've won them with your own strength? A treasure is not owned by who gets it first, but by who has the strength to keep it safe."

'What does it matter for her logic to be sound? Before absolute strength, she can't do anything but give her treasures. While Cao, this fool, might not move, if I want to, I can snatch it... And I can snatch her. With her bloodline...'

Fu Lang Zu couldn't help but feel excited.

Angel: Where are the maids, Yasenia?

Yasenia: Soon, baby, soon. Don't be impatient. If we show our cards from the start, we can't know who is truly our ally and who is a greedy hypocrite.

Evelyn: What if they are a greedy sincere like the wolf?

Andrea: Pfft, a "greedy sincere."

Yasenia: Cough, I mean. We would know, and that's that, no?

Author: Well, well, we are a few years from the power summit, and things are already heating up. I summon you!

Randomplant: Here I am again.

Kali: Welcome.

Randomplant: Thank you.

Randomplant: Seniors, a question for you. Is creating secret realms good for getting karma? If so, would you recommend that the girls build some when they have the necessary power and resources?

Mirroy: It depends on what kind of secret realm, but if it is beneficial, yes. Building good karma is as simple as giving a child candy. However, if that candy is poisoned, well, that won't gather any good karma. Of course, while Karma is important, it is irrelevant in this life. Karma is more of a way to accumulate good deeds so that reincarnation has a higher chance of you becoming someone important.

Randomplant: It's like saving retirement funds for the next life.

Tatyana: That's a good way to put it. However, you also need to continue saving funds in the next life. They will last as long as you don't meet a crazy person who destroys or corrupts your soul~.

Randomplant: Hm. I understand. Creating a secret realm, which is like giving future generations treasures and advantages, gives a lot of good karma. That's why most cultivators create them when they are about to die, and they also place cultivation limits so they are not plundered, right? They are hoping for a better reincarnation.

Tatyana: Yes. You got it right.

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

Chapter 710: A Deal With Distancia's Top Powers.

"So, what if you've won them with your own strength? A treasure is not owned by who gets it first, but by who has the strength to keep it safe."

Yasenia's calm expression flickered as her gaze moved toward the Wolf Patriarch.

"Did you think that we are here to speak to you nicely?"

Fu Lang Zu's smile widened, and his eyes shone with mockery.

"A little new first-ranked power that doesn't know the immensity of the heavens."

The people around tensed, feeling energy gathering toward the wolf Patriarch.

"You could take that old fool from the Five Fang Snake clan by surprise. However, you can't resist all the top-level powerhouses that are gathered here."

Yasenia looked at him coldly. The four Matriarchs beside her stepped in front of Yasenia. Coraline spoke flatly. "Fu Lang Zu, are we invisible to you?"

The wolf Patriarch's smile widened, and Yasenia lost sight of his figure. The next instant, he was in front of Coraline, punching forward.

Coraline calmly extended her arm and met his punch with a palm strike.

The air around them exploded, pushing everything outward. Yet, the massive strength created a vacuum in the air that sucked everything inside, making the air violently compress and explode twice with one exchange.

Tengliu and the others reacted quickly, wanting to step before Yasenia to protect her from the shockwave. However, before any of them could respond, the mysterious Doriel was already in front of Yasenia, using her aura to protect her.

Even with the massive explosive aftershock, Yasenia's long hair only moved like a soft gale had phased through her.

Fu Lang Zu looked at Coraline with a smile and laughed. "As expected of you, Sun Lobster Queen. You didn't even move after my strike."

Coraline's face was frosty, and before they could react, every single plant in a one-hundred-meter radius burst into flames with her aura.

"Hey, pup, do you know who is behind me?"

Fu Lang Zu's smile froze, looking at Coraline with confusion. "The dragon?"

Coraline used swift hand movements, and before he could react, she placed herself before him in a perfect position to shoulder throw, which she did as she answered.

"My daughter."

BOOOM!

The ground exploded as if a meteor had landed, and Doriel grabbed Yasenia by the waist before retreating more than a kilometer instantly.

The other girls were already within a safe distance.

After the dust cleared, Yasenia couldn't help but suck in a deep breath.

The enormous crater was greater than what her most potent attack could create, and Coraline's brute strength created it with just her raw strength. 'I'm really no match against the top powers.'

High-level Epoch Cores and Peak-level Epoch cores were in another dimension strength-wise compared to low-level and middle-level ones. Even Sarah's burst, allowing her to become a false peak-level Dantian Spiritualization, was enough to kill her ten times over. Not to mention those who reached those heights naturally.

Coraline elegantly floated where she previously was, and about a hundred meters down the crater she created, Fu Lang Zu was spread like a starfish and grunting in pain.

The man laughed after coughing once. "Scary~, scary~. You are really a monster, Lobster Queen."

Then, he stood up leisurely, patting the rubble from his clothes, and jumped out of the crater.

"Coraline, don't go too far."

This voice came from a man standing at the side with a clear, powerful, and intimidating aura around him.

Coraline looked over indifferently with her purple eyes. "Admiral Tidal Crest, if any of you dare target my daughter, even if I have to sacrifice everything, I'll hunt you down."

The man was more than two meters tall and very muscular. He answered. "This is a matter between Yasenia Dravory and us. As long as the young lobster steps aside, there are no problems."

Ebirah pouted and shouted. "Yasenia is my friend! I won't move aside."

The girls smiled softly, and Coraline lifted one of her eyebrows. "You heard her. What Yasenia said previously is correct, and what Fu Lang Zu has said is also correct. With Tengliu, Wuria, Gireila, and me, I think it is enough for her to be able to maintain her treasures with no problems."

Her gaze calmly turned and landed on Cao Chenghua. "Don't you think so?"

Cao Chenghua looked at Coraline and spoke lightly. "I still believe that it will benefit the entire continent more if she shares them. While your four powers can reach out to a large part of the population, if The Supremes got it, everyone will be able to benefit."

The man called Admiral Tidal Crest spoke. "The Continental Shadows is also interested in them."

Coraline's gaze landed on a dragon man wearing golden robes. "What about you? Do you think this is fair?"

The man she spoke to was called Monarch Beastmaster, one of the top five people from the Holy Beast Empire.

After a few seconds, he spoke. "She has to prove that she can retain them herself, not with the help of others."

Coraline frowned. 'If all three sides join hands, it will be a bit difficult to protect the little girl.'

When she was about to speak, Yasenia interrupted. "Sure."

Every leader was surprised and instantly turned to look at her.

Yasenia smiled. "What? Did I say it too quietly? I said sure, I'll prove that I have the strength to keep them."

Monarch Beastmaster asked. "How?"

Yasenia grinned. "Well, there are three factions that want my treasures. We are currently inside the secret realm's 'safe area,' and there is that giant portal I need to cross to exit the secret realm."

For those who had forgotten, the passage to enter the Secret Realm was an enormous cave entrance that dwarfed even some mountains. Beyond that long passage, it was the place they currently were.

A large prairie with no trees surrounded by the forest. This forest was the actual entrance to the Secret Realm, where powerhouses couldn't cross.

The dragoness explained. "I'm sure that the Supremes and those called World Arbiters are righteous people, so they will probably keep their word. However, I'm a bit worried about the third group. Therefore, I ask you two to step forward if they infringe the conditions I'm about to suggest."

Cao Chenghua and Monarch Beast master nodded.

Yasenia smiled at Fu Lang Zu, lifting her hand with the beautiful and ethereal spatial ring. "All the treasures my power has collected are in my Spatial Ring. The objective of the three groups will be snatching this Spatial Ring before I leave the secret realm. Taking into account the length of the prairie from where I am and the tunnel, it is about 20 kilometers. I think this distance is long enough for you, the superpowers of the entire continent, to stop me."

The dragoness looked at the others and smiled further. Yet, almost all of them could see mockery in her smile. "However, if you are unsuccessful, you will never covet my treasures again. Of course, not counting fair trades, which, by the way, no one has done since the beginning." Yasenia laughed, looking at the leaders of the Supreme and World Arbiter groups. "Isn't it fun? You could've used treasures to exchange, but no one was 'clever' enough to think of such a complicated method. I must say that I feel quite clever. Isn't that right, mister righteous people?"

The people spectating realized this and couldn't help but look strangely at them. After all, if their objective were to nurture people with powerful cultivation treasures, trading them for powerful treasures would be considered a bargain for them.

For the first time, a few lofty expressions cracked from the two "morally superior" groups. They were so eager to get the cultivation techniques that they didn't consider trading.

Yasenia asked. "How is it? You have to prevent me from crossing that giant tunnel and cut off my hand, which in turn can also work as a punishment for being... 'rude.'" She enunciated the last word, making it clear that she didn't feel that way.

After hearing her, Yasenia's calm suggestion made many shudder.

The way Yasenia spoke about cutting off limbs felt as if this was not the first time or as if it was nothing that mattered to her, which made it terrifying to think deeply about.

While deep wounds were recoverable, when a limb was cut off, it was much more difficult to recover because nothing was in that place, neither meridians, nerves, nor anything else.

Additionally, medicine that recovered limbs usually didn't recover them to a hundred percent, making the person lose combat power permanently.

Well, they didn't know that Yasenia had many ways to heal such a wound without secondary effects, but that was another thing altogether.

The seniors looked at the single passage with pondering expressions. While 20 kilometers was nothing for experts at their levels, and many could cross such distances instantly, traveling that distance while fighting was another thing.

Even if Yasenia had spatial treasures, they were confident in being able to cut them off before such treasures activated.

Fu Lang Zu spoke. "I disagree. The best outcome is making them disappear and get all their treasures. Why does it matter if we are selfish this once? People will eventually forget."

Cao Chenghua and Monarch Beastmaster looked over with frowns. However, it was not because of his suggestion but because Fu Lang Zu was the spokesperson.

One must know that for the last 10,000 years, the spokesperson of The Continental Shadow group has always been the Ocean Chasm Empire.

Ignoring his proposal, Cao Chenghua and Monarch Beastmaster agreed. Cao Chenghua added. "If they hunt you down after you cross the Secret Realm, we will protect you."

While they weren't pleased with Yasenia's proposal, too many eyes were lying around that could damage their reputation.

Not to mention Coraline's, Tengliu's, Wuria's, and Gireila's presence made it much more difficult to "silence" the opinions.

Yasenia nodded. "Perfect. I'll throw this low-level Parus upward. When it begins descending, we'll start."

Fu Lang Zu snorted, but he didn't charge forward after he received a look from Tengliu and Coraline.

Yasenia turned around and spoke. "You girls, don't get involved this time."

The girls were surprised. This was quite unlike the usual Yasenia. "Why?"

The dragoness rolled her eyes. "What is easier, protecting one or protecting 40? Don't worry, I won't toss the coin until you create a safety formation so they can't do something funny."

Tatyana looked at Yasenia for a second and nodded. "Sure."

Yasenia smiled, and the other girls struggled to accept it, even if what Yasenia said was logical.

The dragoness saw their reluctance, and her heart melted with tender feelings. "Come here. Nothing will happen to me."

The five of them surrounded her quickly in a tight hug, making the dragoness laugh happily as her tail wagged.

Tengliu frowned and approached with worry in her violet eyes after Yasenia separated. "Little Yasenia, are you sure about this? Even if you go back in your words now and let us help, nobody will say anything."

Yasenia looked at Tengliu and smiled, giving her a surprise hug. "Don't worry, I'm confident. I can't die before I punish you properly, right?"

Tengliu stiffened, and a rare honest blush covered her cheeks. "Yes..."

When the dragoness separated from the group, an extremely complex and powerful formation surrounded all the girls and sect members.

Tatyana personally created it, and even if a peak-level Dantian Spiritualization would go berserker on it, it probably wouldn't budge for a while.

The only people outside the formation were Yasenia and Doriel.

Doriel looked around with her exotic, entirely black, obsidian-like eyes.

The dragoness looked around with a smirk and retrieved a low-level Parus coin. Then, without saying anything, the clinging sound of her nail throwing it up was heard.

Everything was silent.

For a moment, that coin became the most important thing in the World, as every powerhouse present was focused on it.

It went up and up and up, slowing down because of gravity.

Yasenia's pupils thinned to lines as she focused her five senses on that coin.

One second, two seconds, three seconds.

And finally, it stopped.

All the powerhouses present aura exploded like a massive bomb, making the air feel as if it had solidified.

However, before they could even move, Yasenia's figure disappeared.

They were all instantly confused and searched for her with their spiritual sense.

Their expressions changed when they found Yasenia and Doriel outside the secret realm.

In Yasenia's hand, one of her life-saving talismans was disappearing.

It was a [100 Kilometer Instantaneous Teletransportation Talisman] she got far back when she first left her house in the Moon Empire.

After more than thirty years, Yasenia used one of them, and being a life-saving talisman created by experts from the Sky Continent, these Distancia Continent experts couldn't even react before Yasenia and Doriel were gone.

Everybody froze as if someone had clicked the pause button.

Yasenia turned around and smiled, knowing that the experts were looking at her even if they were far away.

"I won."

Our girls couldn't see what happened because Yasenia was too far away, but seeing the crumpled facial expressions on everyone's faces, their lips arched with glee.

However, before they could cheer, they realized that someone was missing.

At that moment, Tengliu's scream spread around. "FU LANG ZU, DON'T YOU DARE!"

By Yasenia's side, Fu Lang Zu appeared with a wild smile that showed his fangs.

"No, you lost. Now, die. [Steel Rock Obliterating Claw]."

BOOOOOM!