

## Heaven 791

Chapter 791: Arriving at the Second Floor.

On the exit from the second trial to the third floor, a woman wearing black robes that hid almost her entire body looked around coldly. 'We've arrived quite soon. The next floor is where everyone gets mixed in.'

"Hoh? Look at who we have here."

The woman wearing black robes turned her head, looking coldly at the person who spoke to her. She saw a blue-feathered Harpy pushing her large naked chest upward with a smirk.

The woman in black asked, her voice indifferent. "Do you want anything?"

The harpy lifted an eyebrow. "Not at all. At least not me." The Harpy paused, thinking about how to speak without sounding too confrontational. After all, she didn't have any wish to fight her.

The woman in black asked. "Can I go?"

The harpy finally spoke. "Well, listen to me. You know the Astral Sky Clan dragon woman? Our leader is quite fond of her. So, how about you forget about it and stop targeting her? If you make trouble for her, we would need to fight, and neither side wants that, right? Being disqualified before reaching the tournament would be quite a shame."

The woman wearing black squinted. "Are you saying that we would lose?"

The harpy rolled her eyes. "Hey. If we fight, you and we will end up very injured. Then, any other decently strong group will be able to take us down if they want. Do you really want to go through that?"

The female assassin turned around. "To squash a bug, our sect doesn't need to act personally. There are many who want to gain a favor from us."

The harpy paused, looking at how the five black robed people melded with the shadows and disappeared. Another harpy in the group spoke. "Do we wait here for them?"

A gentle one sighed. "We should, right? That beautiful darling will go through a lot of troubles; having us with them should alleviate their burden."

They all looked at the blue-feathered harpy, asking with their eyes about what they should do. After a while, she commented. "We can wait for a while. However, we should leave once more than 20 other groups to pass through here. Remember that we can't lose our position just to help her."

The other four nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, on the second floor, Yasenia's group just walked through the gates. Our dragoness had changed back to her humanoid form.

Looking around, they were quick to realize that the landscape had massively changed. From a swamp, they entered a desert-like landscape. However, while the floor was completely covered with reddish sand, vegetation could also be spotted around the large dunes.

A strong wind half blew her way, making their long hair dance with it. Yasenia blinked a few times as a few sand grains almost entered her eyes. Andrea asked. "Are you okay? I've heard a few grains of sand hitting my helmet."

Yasenia smiled. "No problem. It's normal sand, so there are no problems."

The other two also nodded.

Andrea took the lead and asked. "So, where do we need to go this time?"

Looking upward, they realized that the ceiling was double the previous one, at around 10,000 meters in height. Cecile pondered and suggested. "I'll fly upward and see if I can see anything."

Yasenia nodded. "Sure. Be careful."

Cecile flexed her knees and extended her large silver wings. Energy gathered toward her legs, and then, she pushed and flapped her wings.

**BANG!**

With a loud sound, the phoenix shot into the sky at tremendous speed. The wind blew on her indifferent face as her body shot vertically upward in an impressive feat of strength.

She extended her spiritual sense at the maximum range, checking out for threats. However, nothing came her way.

After reaching an altitude of nearly 8000 meters, Cecile stopped and looked toward the horizon. With the help of her spatial skills, her vision pierced through the desert, allowing her to see extremely far away.

Cecile didn't take long to spot a giant pillar connecting the ceiling and the desert. 'Hm. If we rush in that direction without any stops, we should arrive in around a day.'

Unlike other groups that made small stops to search for treasures, our girls were interested only in those they came across by chance.

In the first level, Yasenia and the rest had stored a few treasures but nothing too extravagant. If there was a treasure worth stopping for, they believed that Yasenia would sniff it out before they could even spot it.

After memorizing the nearby area, Cecile returned to Yasenia's side. However, to her surprise, a few people were surrounding them, making her frown. 'What happened?'

Meanwhile, a few moments before Cecile returned, Yasenia was approached by nine mid-level Epoch Cores. "Hey, you!"

Yasenia turned to look and saw a large, half-bull, half-human man approaching. Yasenia asked, confused. "What's wrong?"

The man, who was about 3 meters tall, snorted. "Don't act stupid. Have you killed the person tailing you?"

Yasenia maintained her expression, but internally, she was making a strange expression. 'What the hell is this kind of question? Aren't you admitting to a little too much with those words? Now, not only do I know that the person I accidentally killed is probably one of yours, but also that you were trying to harm me.'

Yasenia asked indifferently. "I don't like to bear the crimes of others. First, who are you talking about?"

The minotaur snorted. "There is no need to act stupid. There was a man following you, and he was my sworn brother! However, we lost contact with him after he entered the trial right after you!"

Yasenia looked up with a sneering expression. "So, what if I did, what if I didn't? I want to ask you about something else. You just told me something about tailing me? Who are you, and why are you doing that? I don't remember having any deals with your two races."

The group of nine was composed of five half-men, half-bulls, and four reptile people. Clearly, the group lacking one person was probably the one that Yasenia killed by accident.

The almost three-meter-tall leader said angrily. "I'm the one doing questions, little girl!"

Yasenia laughed and was about to answer when Cecile returned. "My love, I've found it."

Yasenia ignored those nine people and asked. "Which direction?"

Cecile answered to her in her mind. 'Southwest from here.'

The dragoness nodded and ordered. "Let's go."

Eira commented calmly directly into Yasenia's head. 'Young Miss, remember that I won't usually act until you are in lethal danger. Provoking those nine is not wise.'

Yasenia smiled. 'I know what I'm doing. Arguing with them is actually counterproductive. If I treat them as crazy, they will probably think I didn't do it. That minotaur leader doesn't seem too bright. Moreover, do you remember how many people there were below? Probably some of those followed after us.'

Eira blinked. 'But it feels as if he is about to attack.'

Yasenia said to her. 'Just watch.'

After Yasenia turned and was about to leave, the minotaur leader moved extremely quickly, reappearing before Yasenia. "Hey, little girl, are you ignoring me?"

Yasenia sighed. "Say, do we really have to do this? While it is true that your overall strength is higher than ours, is it worth it? We didn't kill anybody and we didn't even know that someone was tailing us at all. I don't know who asked you to do this, but is it worth to continue after losing that important person of yours?"

The minotaur blinked and frowned. One person from the reptile group finally spoke. "Holgar, I really don't smell his scent on her."

Holgar, the large minotaur, frowned. "Then, if it wasn't her, who did it? They are the only group that could've possibly caused it!"

Yasenia commented. "What if he died on the trial?"

Holgar shouted. "Don't humiliate my brother! He is not that weak!"

Yasenia sighed. "But it wasn't us, and nobody else has appeared in the last few minutes or hours, right?"

Holgar, with his face still frowning, nodded.

Yasenia shrugged. "Then, it is either the trial or there is another group currently facing the trial that met your brother and attacked him."

Holgar was about to speak when five people with rather worn expressions appeared from the trial doors.

Yasenia thought. 'Ho? So, the trial is still functional. Was there more than one area?'

After seeing the new group much more drained than Yasenia's group, Holgar frowned deeply. "Hey, you!"

Yasenia shook her head and turned around leisurely. Instead of leaving with haste, leaving as if nothing was wrong was best.

The reason was that the reptile people were sneakily observing her.

If she turned around and ran away, it would seem that she felt guilty and used the short time frame to flee.

Cecile commented as they left. 'Love, we are going in the northwest direction.'

Yasenia chuckled. 'We'll use this to lose them. Covering tracks in the desert can be relatively hard, but it's not impossible. You should know how to, right, sweetheart?'

Cecile nodded confidently.

After moving for a few hundred meters, Yasenia said aloud. "We are speeding up. We need to arrive as soon as possible."

Then, they all used their movement techniques and disappeared. However, as they moved, instead of running on the ground, they ran on top of an icy surface created by Cecile.

As the ice evaporated by the heat, it left behind no trails. These ice steps lasted nothing but a few seconds.

With that, they ran for several kilometers. Yasenia then commented. "Let's change directions toward the actual place where we need to go."

Cecile pointed where to rush to, and they all did a precise turn. However, to their surprise, Cecile didn't create any more ice sheets.

Andrea asked. "Why are you not covering our steps?"

Cecile commented. "We are hiding in plain sight. I'm leaving behind a scent-erasing power, but for the rest, I'm not covering anything. We've covered our tracks so perfectly that these tracks will appear as purposely done to redirect people's attention. By the time they realize that these tracks are the real ones, we'll be so far away that it won't matter."

Cecile added, "Moreover, this is not a several-day chase; it's a one-day chase. Our speed is high enough to extend a few minutes or hours, depending on how fast they discover it and arrive safely at the second-floor trial pillar."

Kali chuckled. "That's actually genius."

Andrea nodded. "I'm convinced."

Yasenia, however, spoke. "Sweetheart, I think you are overestimating their intelligence."

Cecile blinked. "Am I?"

Yasenia pondered as she rushed through the place. "Let's create some actual decoy tracks."

Meanwhile, the minotaur and reptile people spoke with each other. "Should we follow them and attack them regardless?"

The minotaur leader screamed angrily. "We need to find whoever killed my sworn brother!"

One of the reptile people sighed. "But won't our leaders be upset if we don't manage to at least hurt the dragon woman's group? Also, didn't your brother want to capture that dragon woman?"

The minotaur paused and snorted. "Okay, let's go. They shouldn't have gone too far away."

They all followed the direction they left, but they saw no tracks. The reptile people frowned. "This is complicated. Did they really come this way?"

The minotaur leader said. "Hey, there are tracks here!"

The reptile person looked at the obvious tracks, and his lips twitched. "These are decoys."

The minotaur was still feeling angry, so he said. "Whatever!" And he shot in that direction.

The reptile people's lips twitched. "I don't know how senior brother could become friends with them."

"They are just too stupid."

"Should we follow?"

"I mean, we can't really fight that group with just four people, can we?"

The reptile leader sighed. "Let's go. If we find nothing, we'll blame them."

Chapter 792: Crossing the Second Floor's Dessert.

Standing right below the second floor's pillar, Andrea blinked twice. "Was it really this easy?"

Yasenia looked at her. "What did you expect?"

Andrea said strangely. "More people to fight us, or to stop us, or for some unknown event to hold us back."

The dragoness's lips twitched, and she stepped forward to hug her. "Darling, are you getting a bit paranoid because of the incoming war?"

Andrea looked down with a wry smile. "Why are you looking at me as if I were saying something crazy? Doesn't all the proof point toward something happening?"

Yasenia laughed and stopped teasing her, explaining their situation. "First of all, we arrived at the second floor relatively easily and quickly. Then, we took many precautions in our way, making our 1-day journey last one and a half. Moreover, we have not stopped to gather treasures for longer than 20 minutes. All in all, we are advancing at a very quick pace while also being cautious."

Yasenia then looked at the large desert. "Lastly, this place is very large. It would be nonsensical for them to be able to find us as if they had a tracking device attached to our clothes or something. In short, darling, we are not the center of the world, and not everyone wants to kill us."

Cecile muttered. "Not everyone, most."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched.

Meanwhile, Andrea nodded, but she still felt conflicted. Yasenia started walking toward the pillar while holding her hand. "Afraid that you won't be able to fight enough to consolidate your foundation?"

Andrea chuckled. "Can you read my mind?"

Yasenia coquettishly patted her butt with her tail. "Silly, you have that expression all over your face. I can tell at a glance." Andrea scratched her cheek with a smile.

Yasenia commented. "If we enter the tournament, we'll have plenty of chances to fight. Or If you really want to fight in a no-rules place without observers, we can give up the tournament altogether and fight the groups we encounter."

Andrea shook her head. "How could I do something so selfish? I was just a bit unsatisfied, nothing more. Let's quickly arrive at the top."

Kali commented as they entered the giant entrance that led to the second trial. "We've already been here for four days, by the way. How are you doing, love?"

Yasenia blinked. "Me? I'm fine, why would you ask?"

Kali smiled, placing her hand before her mouth to lightly hide it. "With how 'active' you are, I was just wondering if you were okay."

The dragoness laughed, her tail playfully sneaking from below her skirt and tickling her around her thighs.

"Ah? Yasenia, stop, haha. It tickles~."

"Oh? Did you want action, hm? Nobody would guess where my tail is hiding if we stood side by side~."

Kali felt the tip poking her underwear and, blushing as her fox ears straightened, stuttered. "D-Don't, I won't be able to hold back."

Yasenia smirked and retrieved her tail, giving her a kiss on the forehead. "I feel perfectly fine. While it is true that my body forces me to be sexually active and things become a bit worse as I advance the mortal realms, my mental strength similarly increases. The sexual urge I'm feeling right now is nothing. I can go on for a few months easily, and even a year wouldn't be that big of a problem"

Yasenia paused. "Well, or so I believe. Things might've changed from the War Trial time. After all, I haven't gone 'hungry' for the last few years." The dragoness seductively winked at them. "I've been well-fed by all of you~."

The girls coughed to hide their shyness.

After checking their surroundings like before, they all stepped into the formation and were transported.

Once inside, their bodies suddenly felt extremely heavy, so they all entered a state of high alert. They didn't feel any danger after a while, so they relaxed their guards and observed their surroundings.

The dragoness blinked as her gaze had to go up at the massive structure before them.

Kali blinked and asked. "What's this?"

Cecile commented, uncertain. "Obstacle course?"

Yasenia nodded. "It looks like it."

The massive structure before them was a spiraling building that had an extremely complex obstacle course carved into it and around it.

Andrea muttered. "30,000 meters tall?"

Yasenia nodded. "Something around there."

Then, curious, Yasenia crouched and pushed, trying to jump with all her strength.

With a loud sound, her body shot upward for around 200 meters and then quickly fell back.

Bang!

The dragoness tilted her head. "Wow. There is a very strong force blocking my flight ability and also pushing me down."

The dragoness turned toward Cecile, and understanding, the Phoenix woman stretched her wings and began flapping.

She quickly flew upward, but similarly, at around 250 meters, Cecile could be seen flapping her wings, but instead of continuing to fly, she was quickly falling down.

Bang!

With another harsh landing, Cecile dropped down to Earth. "The force gets increasingly stronger. Flying, even physically, is impossible."

Feeling it was fun, Yasenia looked at Kali, Andrea, Eira, and Valeria with glittering eyes. She was practically telling them. "Jump!"

The four of them chuckled and followed her wish.

Kali went first. She pushed against the ground with all her strength and shot upward extremely quickly and agilely, reaching around 120 meters.

Andrea was next. Without taking off her armor, Andrea flexed her legs and jumped upward. Her body quickly flew, reaching a height of around 150 meters.

The dragoness's gaze turned toward Eira, leaving Valeria for last.

Eira bowed once and then crouched. Right after, the girls could feel the air compressing above Eira as she pushed and jumped.

BANG!

Her body flew upward like a shooting star, overcoming the 200 meters in less than a second and continuing her flight until she arrived at 1,200 meters.

Then, she fell back down and smashed onto the hard floor, creating a loud and wide shockwave.

Andrea whistled. "As expected of a Dantian Spiritualization realm. The base strength is just on another dimension."

Kali agreed. "Moreover, it isn't as simple as six times more. After all, it gets increasingly harder. I can assume that Eira's jumping strength was at least 15 times more than Yasenia's. And that's a conservative estimate."

Eira commented in her usual cold voice. "When Young Miss reaches my cultivation level, feats like mine will be nothing in comparison."

The girls didn't argue with that statement.

Finally, they all turned toward the giant, three-meter-tall, voluptuous woman. Valeria blinked. "Do I really have to?"

Yasenia blinked cutely and wagged her tail. "Please~."

Valeria got a direct hit to the heart. 'So cute!' She crouched down, patting Yasenia's head. "Okay, okay. I'll do it."

Valeria looked upward for a moment, rubbing her chin. Then, she nodded.

Andrea saw a few calculations going through the powerful woman's head and commented. "Only physical strength, okay?"

Valeria laughed gently. "Don't worry, I won't cheat, haha."

Then, the three-meter-tall woman finally flexed her legs, followed by her pushing against the ground.

A creaking sound of the earth below the woman crying was heard for a fraction of a second before a massive explosion happened.

BOOOM!

Our girls protected their faces and hastily looked upward with stunned expressions.

100 meters200 meters500 meters 1000 meters

As if she was not losing speed, Valeria flew extremely quickly and finally reached an absurd 5800 meters of height before starting to fall again.

The girls took a few steps back, but unlike what they expected, Valeria touched the ground as if she had made a jump for a stair step instead of falling from almost 6000 meters.

The light tap of her feet touching the ground was like a trigger, and the girls all exclaimed.

"Wow!"

"How did you go so high, Valeria?"

"I don't know what I was expecting, but that was incredible."

Valeria chuckled. "In truth, I'm not much stronger physically than Eira. With Eira's technique, I would've reached around 1600 meters or so."

The girls blinked, confused. Kali asked. "Then how? We all used just physical strength."

Valeria leaned down and poked her forehead. "That's where the problem lies. You are not as efficient in using your bodies as I am. You might've controlled each individual fiber to do that jump, but I'm controlling everything. With the same base strength, I can create much stronger results."

Valeria sighed, placing a hand on her cheek. "Sadly, I'm not that efficient in physical strength usage. If not, reaching 10,000 meters wouldn't have been out of the question."

Curious, Yasenia asked. "How high would Tatyana reach?"

Valeria tilted her head. "I don't know. Between 3000 to 8000 meters."

Andrea's lips twitched. "That's not very accurate."

Valeria pouted, looking seductive and tempting. "That woman is a bit of a mystery in a few things. I can't read her at all. Probably only Mirrory has seen the true depth of Tatyana."

Kali asked, intrigued. "And Mirrory?"

Valeria shrugged. "I dare not guess that mirror's true depth. Her previous master used Mirrory to fight the Main Heavens and was able to fight back. That feat alone goes against all things I thought were possible before. If it weren't for Lady Truth Saint Fu Jing Jing's good intentions and pure heart behind that act, Mirrory would've probably been stricken down as a demonic artifact by all existence. Thankfully, Mirrory's wielders are all pure and good by nature, and it is incredibly difficult to corrupt them, almost impossible, to the evil path, as having a clear heart and mind are the minimum requisites to wield her."

The girls nodded with understanding. Andrea asked. "By the way, what was her name before Mirrory? Does she have one?"

Valeria smiled. "Well, ask her later. That's not something I should answer."

Kali laughed. "You really don't want to be on her bad side, eh?"

Valeria pouted. "She is one of the few things between the entirety of Heaven and Earth that can deliver True Death to me. I don't want to offend her! Now, children, stop talking and go complete the trial."

They all answered Eira included. "Yes!"

The dragoness turned toward the obstacle course and commented. "So Do we go one by one, all at once? How does it work?"

They looked around and found the start of the trial's obstacle course. This time, the rules were written on a large white mural.

In addition to the five rules, there was imagery of people climbing this giant tower. Of these images, the ones that showed people actually dying caught our girls' attention the most.

Kali muttered. "So, there are lethal obstacles."

Cecile nodded. "And not a few. It seems that this entire thing is a lethal trap."

Yasenia read the rules aloud.

"First Rule: If you want the last section to open, you must cross the checkpoints across the trial before 5 minutes pass."

"Second Rule: Each checkpoint only needs to be crossed by one person from the group."

"Third Rule: Time will start ticking after someone crosses the first checkpoint."

"Fourth Rule: To be considered as [Checkpoint cleared], at least a part of the body must touch the checkpoint."

"Fifth Rule: If time runs out, you and your group will be expelled from the World Trial."

They looked at the imagery on the large mural and saw the shapes of the checkpoints. They were triangular shapes with a large blue gem in the top vertices. From the illustrations, they looked around 3 meters tall.

Chapter 793: Exploring and Crossing the Obstacle Course. Eira's Speed.

The dragoness got thoughtful, and so did the others. There were plenty of ways to tackle this enormous obstacle course, and they had to decide.

After a few moments, Kali commented. "So, do we divide the entire tower into sections?"

Yasenia didn't give her own idea straight away and asked. "Explain."

Kali commented while her three large fox tails gently swished behind her. "The tower is around 30,000 meters tall, right? So, we can divide the tower into sections of 6000 meters, and then each of us will search those parts for checkpoints." Kali looked at Eira. "This part is not combat-related, so I'm guessing you'll participate, right?"

Eira nodded.

Yasenia nodded. "Well, that's not a bad idea"

Kali laughed. "I can hear from your tone that you have something to add."

Yasenia smiled. "You've missed one of the rules that we take to our advantage."

Kali looked at the mural once more and became thoughtful.

Cecile said. "The time doesn't begin until we trigger one checkpoint."

Kali tilted her head and then exclaimed. "Ah! We can explore the entire tower to know where the checkpoints are!"

Yasenia chuckled. "That's right. Let's first see where they are, and then we can plan more accurately."

With that said, the girls began climbing the tower together while looking around.

The obstacle tower was large, around 2000 meters wide, and the obstacle course went 500 meters deep into the pillar, sometimes extending outside as much, creating quite a complex structure.

The girls couldn't even see the top from the entrance because those parts sticking out blocked their view.

After entering, they all moved quickly while extending their spiritual sense. They've realized that the checkpoints didn't register in this sense with the first one they found, but that didn't mean much. After all, their spiritual sense was more to guide them through the maze-like obstacle course than anything.

Andrea commented. "Here is another one!"

The girls looked over and saw a small tunnel-like place deviating from the main route. Looking through it, they could see a large room that held the checkpoint.

Cecile blinked. "I can't see any lethal obstacles, though. Also, how do giant races touch that checkpoint?"

Yasenia expanded her spiritual sense and looked upward. "Follow me."

The girls went behind her and made a full round around the pillar, reaching a place where there was a large entrance. Going down that entrance, there was a spiral staircase, and after crossing it, they arrived at the previous room where the checkpoint resided.

Cecile looked back at the giant stars and nodded. "I see."

Yasenia shrugged. "We don't need this, though."

The girls exited from the relatively small entrances and 2-meter-tall entrances. Valeria had to crouch and wiggle a bit because her large butt almost got stuck. Kali looked back and laughed while Valeria lifted her eyebrow and smirked. "What are you laughing? It's your fault, to make it clear."

Kali widened her eyes. "How?"

Valeria pointed at Yasenia. "If you didn't wish for me to be similar to her, would I have this curvaceous body? Honestly, it is one of the curviest bodies I've ever had."

Andrea laughed. "That much?"

Valeria snorted, pointing at the innocent-looking dragoness again. "Look at her. Do you think that body type is normal among humans and humanoids? Only other dragons can match up!"

Cecile tilted her head. "That reminds me, sometimes in the past, Tatyana said that Yasenia was only a bit above average breast-sized among dragons that had taken human form. Is that correct?"

Valeria nodded. "Well, that's right. Yasenia has a very large bust for humans, but for dragons, she is a bit above average."

Blunt as ever, Cecile asked again. "What about her dick?"

Valeria pondered. "Between Male Dragons? Hm About average?"

Kali's lips twitched. 'Making love with Yasenia already feels as if my insides can't widen anymore, something bigger, and I might just die'

Valeria read Kali's thoughts and laughed, confusing the others. The senior shook her head. "Don't worry about it."

The girls continued upward, looking through all the checkpoints one by one. The path wasn't that complicated. It was made out of a greyish rock, with openings here and there.

Some sections were complicated as they needed to even run on loops and do consecutive wall jumps.

Andrea commented as they zigzagged through floating platforms. "Traps will activate after we hit the first checkpoint, right? It feels as if it is prepared for that."

Kali agreed. "I mean, without the traps, we could probably climb the entire pillar by ourselves and hit all the checkpoints in under five minutes."

Yasenia was carefully looking around when her pupils thinned, and she shouted. "STOP!"

Everyone didn't even ask as their bodies came to an abrupt halt. Cecile asked, confused. "What's wrong?"

Yasenia pointed upward, and they all followed her finger. There, a large blue gem could barely be seen.

Andrea laughed. "The creator is truly ingenious. If other groups did as we did and weren't as sharp, they would've passed this checkpoint without knowing and starting the 5-minute countdown."

Eira looked at Yasenia and smiled. "I thought you would miss it, Young Miss."

The dragoness grabbed her soft cheeks and pulled them like dough. "You knew about it, right? You, little naughty maid, need punishment."

Eira's eyes glittered, but then she coughed and said with a deadpan. "Oh no. Not punishment. I will never recover from this."

Everyone looked at the terrible actor with dead expressions, making Eira feel a bit embarrassed.

Yasenia and the girls looked around, searching for ways to pass this point without crossing it. Valeria commented. "Oh, there is a hidden passage here."

The girls walked over, and Valeria tapped a large wall with her palm.

Then, rocks fell as a massive entrance was revealed. The girls were careful not to pass through a checkpoint accidentally and continued their journey.

After a while, they saw a massive gap. Yasenia tilted her head. "Honey, can you jump this?"

The fox woman pondered and shook her head. "Probably not. It's too wide."

Yasenia looked to the side and saw that the wall was close. She called her. "Look at this."

Yasenia quickly ran toward the side of the wall and jumped, her feet powerfully smashing against the vertical wall. Then, she pushed forward, taking four large strides, and jumped sideways toward the destination.

Yasenia landed firmly on the ground with a loud, explosive sound, crossing the last gap. The girls, who had been looking at the whole process, blinked and became thoughtful.

Yasenia shouted from the other side. "How about it? Can you do it?"

Kali nodded. "I'll give it a try!"

Gathering her energy, the fox woman quickly dashed toward the wall at the side of the large gap and jumped. Much more softly than the Dragon, she landed on the side and pushed her body sideways. Each of her strides took her several tens of meters forward until Kali locked onto the other side.

Her green eyes took in the platform, and she pushed.

BANG!

Her body shot quickly, and she landed on the other side after a frontal flip. Yasenia eagerly clapped. "Good job, Honey!"

Kali burst into laughter. She loved it when Yasenia always praised them sincerely, even if their achievements were something normal. "Thanks, love."

The dragoness turned toward the rest and asked. "How about you, Andrea?"

Andrea took in the large gap and got thoughtful. Then, she backpedaled a bit and rushed forward, using her movement technique.

With the sound of the sound barrier breaking into pieces, Andrea jumped high up, and her body crossed the entire gap in one solid jump.

Yasenia blinked and smiled. "Darling~, you are so strong!"

Andrea patted her head with her armored hand. "Let's continue."

Behind them, Eira, Cecile, and Valeria could easily surmount this gap.

They continued climbing the tall pillar for 20 minutes and finally reached the top.

They took their time finding all the checkpoints and didn't miss any. Some of them were hidden, so the girls guessed that the groups were intended to explore the obstacle course first and then tackle it.

Yasenia looked at the large closed door and commented. "This should be the entrance to the third floor, right?"

Andrea nodded. "It's quite imposing. Look at all those carvings and imagery."

Kali nodded, looking at them with intent and detail. "It's a very good work. I've seen a few carvings in the past, and these are top-notch."

Cecile asked. "How do we divide the tower?"

Yasenia commented. "Cecile, you take the third section, the one with the large gap. I'll take the fourth, while Eira takes the first, and Andrea takes the second. Kali, you take the last one."

They all nodded and went to positions.

At the bottommost part, Eira looked to the side. Her Young Miss had said that she would launch an explosive attack to give the go-ahead.

While Eira specialized in swords, she was not slow at all. Her Level 6 Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivation was also extremely high, making her quick enough to surpass all girls.

That's why she was at the bottommost part, to help as she climbed upward.

Yasenia was also in the fourth section to help Kali, just in case. However, with Valeria, Kali shouldn't have had any problems.

Eira saw a large golden ball shooting from a certain part in the upper section and closely followed it.

After a few seconds

BOOM!

The golden ball exploded in a beautiful firework.

Eira's muscles tensed as energy rotated around her. Her meridians pumped her body as her vision expanded, preparing her for acceleration.

More and more energy was gathered in a fraction of a second, and then it was released in a nonsensical acceleration.

BOOOOOM!

The floor behind Eira almost exploded as her body flashed forward and crossed the first of 1200 checkpoints.

When this happened, the entire pillar seemed to come to life. All traps that were deactivated were instantly online as pits of powerful fire, arrows, rushing blades, and many more lethal attacks filled the entire structure.

However, Eira's body, nimble like a leopard, rushed through the obstacle course as if it wasn't there.

She jumped, flipped, and zigzagged around at crazy speeds. Her eyes and spiritual sense worked in tandem, guiding her body through the complicated obstacles.

Ding!

The sound of a checkpoint being crossed sounded in Eira's ears one after another. Her long white hair, her exotic white eyes, and her beautiful, lithe body looked like an otherworldly energy stream as she left a white trail behind her.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

The number of checkpoints she crossed increased by the second as her speed multiplied with her own skills.

In just 20 seconds, she had completed the first part and climbed 6000 meters around the large pillar.

Arriving at the second section where Andrea was, she quickly rushed through and eventually caught up with Andrea.

For Andrea, it was just a moment as she saw Eira passing her at incredible speed, making her laugh. 'Yasenia's maids are really something. Such speed.'

At that pace, it didn't take long before Eira reached the third section where Cecile was.

When she caught up to Andrea, Andrea had done around one-quarter of the second section. Cecile, on the other hand, was at around the half-way mark.

Of course, Cecile didn't feel bad that Eira caught up to her. She was competitive, but she wasn't someone who didn't know how to respect strength differences.

Eira was someone with as much talent as herself and seven levels higher. If she wanted to compete with that, not only would she be acting unreasonably, but also ignorant and arrogant.

At this pace, the Obstacle course was completed like a breeze. And while there were some lethal traps, our girls were clever, strong, and quick. So, nobody was caught up in anything before all 1200 checkpoints were completed.

Chapter 794: Crossing the Third Floor.

"Wow, this place is really nice."

Kali looked around in awe. When they exited the trial tower, they walked to a platform around 4000 meters in the air.

Looking around, it was clear that this place was at least 15,000 meters tall. Moreover, there was enough height to see cloud formations, and because the place was a mountainous forest landscape, there was an actual weather cycle with rivers, mountains, clouds, and lakes.

While the other two floors were an entire biome, it was clear that some grand formation was keeping it from collapsing. After all, a desert inside a mountain would not be feasible otherwise.

Focusing on the current landscape before them, the girls felt that this was as much of a chance as it was a dangerous situation.

Lush Forests were a good place for ambushes, while tracking became similarly harder and easier. If the person erasing the tracks were an expert, it would be difficult to find something in the forest where many things are hard to discern.

On the contrary, leaving visible trails in an otherwise natural forest was easy to track if the person following was the expert.

With that in mind, our girls scanned the immediate area before jumping off the platform. After a few seconds, Yasenia was surprised to find only two groups.

When she arrived, there were at least 200 of them on the second floor. 'Is the Obstacle Course extremely complicated, or did people get lost searching for treasures on lower floors?'

The dragoness was curious but didn't mull over it for a long time. "Honey, you have the advantage in this biome. Use your abilities to the maximum and be the guide. I'll relent leadership for this floor to you."

Kali nodded and stepped forward, her three fox tails swishing gently. "First, let's check if we can spot the place to climb toward the fourth floor from here. Cecile, can you fly and take a look around? Don't go too far. If there are clouds, there should be flying threats."

Cecile nodded. "Understood."

She extended her large silver wings and flew up.

Kali continued. "Andrea, your skills are very likely to cause large forest fires. Let's move carefully. However, if we were to fight, don't hold back. On the contrary, use that to your advantage. While I don't like much when nature is damaged, our priority is our safety."

Andrea nodded. "Understood."

Kali looked at Yasenia and commented. "Love, try using your star and moon attributes during our stay here. While using the forest to our advantage, I can expand my forces quicker if we damage the forest as little as possible. If Andrea and you begin releasing Sun-related skills, you'll be cutting one of my hands, haha."

The dragoness chuckled. "Alright. We'll follow your plan."

Kai turned toward Valeria. "While you won't personally participate, I want you to control the 100 Elite Dryad squad to be our spotters. I can re-summon them with relative ease, so sacrificing them will increase our detecting range and ability to respond to threats. Moreover, your auras can increase perception of plant creatures by a lot, making them even more apt for this kind of task."

Valeria smiled gently. "Very well, I'll do so."

Finally, Kali looked at Eira. "While it is true that you won't interfere, we are in a forest environment. I'm sure you know even more than I do, but be careful with the lack of visibility and similar. A misstep will cause you not to be able to interfere in time."

Eira bowed respectfully, one of her hands resting on the top of the pommel. "Understood."

After Kali explained it, Cecile swooped down from the sky and landed elegantly, using her incredible agility and strong wings. "Kali, while I couldn't spot the place we should go. I saw a few other groups other than the two down below. Before I could register the races or even genders, though. They felt my gaze and managed to hide from me. This tells us that they have a certain level of strength."

Kali nodded and crossed her arms, her tails swishing as she thought. "Which direction are those two groups? Were they close?"

Cecile shook her head. "One of them is in the northwest direction, another in the east-west."

Kali looked over the two places and nodded. "Valeria, send the dryads."

Valeria acquiesced, and her aura bloomed like an opening lotus. One hundred green seeds spread from Kali, and Valeria's overpowering aura enveloped them with the gentleness of a mother cradling her children.

Those seeds grew and expanded in less than a second, creating an extraordinary army of 100 Dryads.

The army had 30 armored dryads, 30 melee, 15 archers, and 25 casters. Their dress and skills had evolved much more than the first time Kali summoned them, making them look majestic.

With a wave of her hand, Valeria spread a green aura that surrounded all of them, and our girls felt their brains playing tricks on them.

While the 100 powerful-looking plant women were perfectly still before them, they couldn't register them with their spiritual sense. Even their eyes were strangely sifting away from them as if they were nothing but air.

Yasenia asked, awed. "What did you do, Valeria?"

Valeria smirked. "I used an aura concealing enhancement."

Andrea blinked, feeling her gaze wandering. "It's really strong."

Without any more delay, the one hundred dryads shot from the platform 4000 meters into the air. Their bodies became blurry, mixing with the surroundings.

Valeria's eyes began glowing, connecting with the plant creatures and sharing their vision.

The girls didn't bother her reconnaissance and waited patiently.

After waiting for a few hours, the dryads returned. Valeria commented. "My report is not much different from Cecile's. Only I've managed to decipher the races. One of the hidden groups is Harpies, and the others are from an unknown sect."

Yasenia asked. "What are the emblem's characteristics?"

Valeria explained that it looked like a sword slashing clouds. The dragoness closed her eyes and tried to shift through her knowledge of sects to find a match for that emblem.

The powerful mind of the dragon quickly bisected and analyzed, swiftly finding an answer no longer than after one breath. "[Cloud Sword Sect]. Their main headquarters are in the northern part of the Continent. They have dealings with all kinds of people and specialize in [Cloud Sword Steps]."

Andrea blinked. "So Enemies or allies?"

Yasenia laughed. "Neither. Neutral. Unless they had some dealings with other people, they shouldn't bother us."

Kali asked. "What about the harpies?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "While I want to believe in them, do you remember the harpies in the secret realm?"

Kali tilted her head. "Didn't Tengliu clean up the faction?"

Yasenia nodded. "Yes. But even if we join with them, not much will change."

With a plan in mind, the dragoness chose not to approach and go their way. After they left, the group of harpies watched them from a distance.

One of them asked the blue-feathered harpy. "Why did they not come to us? They should've realized that we were here, right?"

The blue-feathered harpy tilted her head. "I don't know. Well, it doesn't matter. Lady Tengliu asked us to see if they could at least make it to the third floor. If so, we were to leave them to decide."

The other four harpies nodded and then moved toward the direction Yasenia and the others went. Not because of anything else but because the place to climb to the fourth floor was in that direction.

Similar to the second floor, there weren't any hiccups.

They met with someone in the middle, but both groups ignored each other. Not everyone was bloodthirsty and ready to battle at the minimum provocation.

Andrea guessed. "Besides the first and second floor, it looks like the Assassin Sect doesn't have that much of an influence."

Yasenia agreed. "It should be like that. After all, while they can influence quite a few sects and powers, it shouldn't be possible to do so with those who can cross that obstacle course. It looked

easy, but if you brainlessly tackled it without investigating first, there were a few checkpoints that were easy to miss. Doing it in five minutes felt impossible without our previous round."

Kali commented. "Let's go five kilometers to the right here. I can feel a few energy fluctuations far ahead."

"Yes!"

The girls answered loudly, and their group moved as one.

Andrea looked over where the fluctuations occurred and saw a massive explosion. The violent collision had even created a mushroom cloud.

Andrea whistled. "That looks powerful. Yasenia, can we receive something like that?"

Yasenia muttered. "Difficult. Mid-Level Epoch Cores have extremely high attack power. The group we fought was mediocre at best. Compared to the top 100, they were nothing."

Andrea nodded. "No wonder you want to avoid confrontations here."

The dragoness chuckled. "Darling, we can fight after we qualify for the tournament. So, let's speed up. [Empyrean Cosmos Dragon Transformation]."

Energy rushed at Yasenia as her body grew in size.

Her steps became heavy, her body surpassing small hills as it reached 200 meters in height.

Her colossal size as a dragon made her body quickly surpass some of the trees, and when she jumped, like a fish jumping out of the water, the enormous dragon took flight with her dears on her back.

With her size, carrying the 100 dryads was a piece of cake. So, everyone rode the Celestial Dragon while looking out for dangers.

Meanwhile, Yasenia's meridians spread energy all around her body as she used [Pegasus Gallop] and some other movement skills to soar through the sky.

Yasenia crossed the cloud layer to be even safer and hid between the ceiling and the clouds.

Cecile commented. "Go full speed ahead, Yasenia. We are almost there."

Yasenia playfully roared, and her large wings flapped. The massive creature flew across the sky like a blue shadow, leaving starlight behind her.

It took a total of 15 hours to reach that place. Then, the dragoness swooped down from above and landed with a thunderous sound.

Andrea commented. "The fact that the floor can bear your weight is impressive, love."

The giant dragon that probably weighed half a mountain looked down and pouted. "Are you calling me fat?"

Andrea's lips twitched. 'Love, you are a titanic being almost 1000 meters long, counting the tail.'

However, she didn't say that. "of course not. My precious little dragoness is as beautiful as ever."

The hill-sized dragon's tail began to wag as she smiled.

The sight was quite extraordinary.

After playing around for a bit, they entered the third testing area. There was nobody waiting at the entrance, so nobody bothered them.

The girls saw a massive boulder after being transported toward the test area.

Yasenia tilted her head. "What's that?"

Cecile answered with a deadpan. "A rock."

Yasenia burst into laughter. "I know that. I just wanted to ask."

Cecile blinked and nodded. "Oh."

They extended their spiritual sense, but that boulder was the only thing in the large room. It was around 20 meters tall and extremely solid.

Kali tilted her head. "So, what do we do now?"

The girls looked at each other, a bit lost.

Chapter 795: Heavy Boulder.

Yasenia touched the boulder and circled around it in thought. 'The first test was a test where many creatures attacked you. So, it probably was an endurance test. We just overcame it quickly because we destroyed the core of where the golems spawned from.'

The dragoness pondered further. 'The second test was an agility test. While some puzzle-solving was involved, it was an overall agility test. How about this large boulder?'

First of all, Yasenia tried to store it in her spatial ring. She could see her energy flowing into the [Five Realm Spatial Ring]. However, as the energy of it extended and enveloped the large black boulder, it didn't react. 'Hm. As expected, there is something preventing it from being stored away. Spatial formations? Perhaps' Yasenia knew that her ring didn't work probably because of her own lack of cultivation.

After all, the [Five Realm Spatial Ring] was suppressed because of her lack of strength. Even if it was a Supreme Ranked treasure, not everyone could use it at 100%.

Yasenia guessed that she wouldn't be able to use it to its full extent until she crossed the transcendence realm.

Yasenia used her energy and gathered it around her arm, then she punched.

Bang!

The girls looked over and tilted their heads. Kali asked, concerned. "Love, are you getting frustrated?"

Yasenia blinked. "Huh? Why do you ask?"

Kali looked between where Yasenia punched and her. "Well"

Yasenia understood and laughed. "Not at all. I was thinking that this might be a strength test. So, I punched it with all my strength. Sadly, I don't know what kind of ore this thing is made of, so I can only guess randomly. Andrea, any ideas?"

Andrea shook her head. "I don't know either. However, it is extremely hard and durable." Andrea touched it and sent a pulse of energy into it out of curiosity, and then she blinked. "Huh?"

Yasenia asked. "What's wrong?"

Andrea sent another pulse, and after confirming what she had seen, she said. "We need to move this rock."

The girls looked at the giant boulder and tilted their heads. "Move it?"

Andrea nodded. "There is a hole below it. I think that's the only way to cross this section."

Yasenia commented. "Doesn't seem like a complicated thing to do."

Andrea shook her head. "The bottom part of this thing is magnetic." Then, she used the tip of her armored show and tapped the floor. "The floor is made out of an extremely ferromagnetic material."

Yasenia blinked. "I see Should I try in my dragon form first? We can go from there depending on the results."

The other girls agreed to her plan, so Yasenia transformed.

The girls jumped backward enough for Yasenia not to accidentally step on them.

The dragoness looked at the now relatively small rock and stretched her claw. It was around 20 meters tall, so she could easily grab it by using her two frontal claws.

After she felt that she had a good grip, Yasenia slowly moved her hind legs and approached, bending her spine to lift the small thing in a comfortable position.

"One, two, three GO!"

The girls saw the massive dragon's muscles tense and interlock together, creating a ridiculous lifting force. Our girls thought that the rock would directly fly into the sky, thrown away like a small pebble. However, the result was really different from what they expected.

Yasenia's giant dragon got stuck as her entire body almost rebounded downwards. The girls speechlessly looked between the now small-looking rock and the giant dragon.

Yasenia looked at them and spoke with a despondent look. "It didn't even budge."

They all laughed at the depressed look on the enormous creature's face.

Andrea asked. "Are you not confident even if you use all your skills?"

Yasenia pondered as she looked down. "I'll try, but it feels impossible."

First, they saw Yasenia letting go and doing a quick seven-step dance. The agility and grace a creature of her size could show in seven steps were awe-inspiring.

"[Heavenly Constellation Steps, Second Sky: Ursa's Grasp]."

The image of an Empyrean-looking bear was summoned, and after a silent roar, it dove right into the dragon's body.

With that, her strength made a large leap. However, Yasenia didn't grab the large boulder again. Instead, she began using one skill after another.

"[Cosmos Body Reinforcement]."

One of her body cultivation reinforcement skills was activated.

"[War Intent Level Three]."

The strength brought by this intent surrounded her being, further strengthening her.

"[Cosmos Dragon Imperial Suppression]."

While it was an aura skill, it was also an innate skill. As an innate skill, it similarly offered an increase in strength.

"[Celestial Cosmos Dress]."

The self-strengthening skill she was the most proficient at unfolded and surrounded her entire body in fantastical lights that acted as a dress for the beautiful Celestial Dragon.

"[Star Night Domain], [Star Assimilation] [Star Dragon Body]."

First, with her domain, Yasenia summoned thousands of stars. Then, with [Star Assimilation], she quickly fed the stars and her body with Star energy. After a few moments of reaching the limit of stars she could summon, Yasenia absorbed them all with [Star Dragon Body].

The blue dragon began changing colors, becoming pure white.

Every scale shone with the pureness of the emitting star energy, making her look holy and unmatched. Each scale glowed like the most beautifully polished alabaster, blue streaks of her original color adorning her length.

The girls couldn't help but look in awe at the majesty of their lover. By now, Yasenia's pressure was suffocating enough to affect our girls.

But she was not done. As Yasenia approached, she chanted, her otherworldly, draconic voice echoing around.

"[Internal Cosmos Ignition]."

A skill she had yet to use from her Body Cultivation path.

It was a skill very similar to [Day and Night Cycle]. However, instead of focusing on her three energies, this skill was a pure body-enhancing berserk skill.

Her dantian poured waves of energy through her meridians, and then, [Internal Cosmos Ignition] consumed that energy ravenously, creating a torrent of pure physical energy that filled every fiber of Yasenia's white, golden, and blue dragon body

Once every inch of her titanic body was enveloped by all her strengthening skills, Yasenia slowly approached. Her four limbs made the floor creak under her as the pressure she emitted surpassed her cultivation's limits by a long stretch.

The now white dragon extended her frontal golden claws and slowly grabbed and surrounded the sizeable black-colored boulder.

The contrast felt as if a sacred creature was grabbing a world of darkness.

One of Yasenia's hind legs moved forward, creating a loud sound as she planted her body. Then, Yasenia pushed upward and roared. "UP!"

BOOM!

The loud sound generated by Yasenia's fully tensing body as she pulled on the boulder reached them together with the pressure waves constantly released by the Empyrean dragoness.

The girls looked in disbelief as the boulder failed to move. However, they could see that it was trembling. Andrea shouted. "Yasenia, it's working! Continue pulling!"

Then, she quickly turned toward Kali. "Kali, can you use your roots and skills to help her? Cecile, use your buffing skills as well."

They both nodded and began chanting skills. Kali summoned massive roots that coiled around Yasenia's frontal limbs and helped her pull up while she also used [Life Enhancement: Vitality], [Whispering Blossom Essence Dance], and [Life Intent Level 3].

At the same time, Cecile readied her bow and fired an arrow, [Phoenix Celestial Harmony], at Yasenia.

When the ethereal-looking silver arrow sunk into Yasenia, both became connected, and part of Cecile's own strength was shared with her.

With all the boost surrounding her body, Yasenia felt that she had begun moving it. It was still completely locked, but there was some effect.

So, her lips arched, and she chanted.

"[Celestial Intent Level 2], [Internal Celestial Cosmos Burning]."

BOOOM!

Her aura exploded with strength as her [Celestial Star Energy] began rotating in her dantian, feeding her entire body Celestial Energy that was then consumed by the skill to give her even more physical strength.

Thanks to the combined efforts, Andrea saw an opportunity and took it.

She had been preparing for a while, and when she saw that the boulder had started moving, her pupils shrunk, and she shot forward like a burning meteor.

Her own strengthening skills piled up on her, and she used her halberd to collide with the rock.

A loud explosion ensued when Andrea landed on the side of the large boulder.

Yasenia had seen her coming, so instead of pulling straight up, the moment Andrea landed, she twisted her entire body to make a lateral throw.

"ROAR!"

With their combined efforts, the giant boulder finally detached and flew like a shooting star across the room, smashing against the distant wall.

Yasenia lost balance and stumbled a few steps, quickly using her limbs and tail to balance her entire body.

The loud sounds of her heavy steps were the only thing left for a while. Then, breathing slightly roughly, Yasenia smirked, looked down at Andrea, and smiled. "Good job, Darling."

Andrea looked upward and saw the beautiful dragon smiling, making her laugh. "I just did the last push; there's nothing to be proud of."

The dragon lay on her belly, placing the side of her building-sized head by Andrea's side. "No need to be humble, darling. The timing was impeccable~."

Andrea used her armored hand to caress the white dragon with a smile. "Thanks."

While Andrea and Yasenia spoke, Cecile had approached the 20-meter-tall black boulder. She could see at the side the part of the boulder that was used to block the entrance. Out of curiosity, Cecile tried storing it in her spatial ring, but there was no response.

While they couldn't do so at first, when it was blocking the entrance, Cecile had hoped to store it later.

Yasenia felt Cecile's emotions through the connection and looked over to see what her sweetheart was doing. "What's wrong, sweetheart?"

Cecile looked to the side and saw the giant head of her dragon lover, making her smirk. "I was trying to store this thing in my spatial ring. I couldn't, though."

Yasenia blinked and extended her claw where the ring was placed. When she transformed into her dragon form, the ring also changed shape to fit on her digit. "Come."

The boulder trembled, and after a few moments, spatial tendrils wrapped around the entire thing and sucked it into the ring.

The girls looked over just in time to see the 20-meter-tall boulder get sucked into the ring, and their eyes twitched. 'Will she even eat the trial item?'

However, seeing their dragoness's delight while looking at her spatial ring, they refrained from speaking. 'Whatever, she can eat whatever she wants. Doesn't our dear like treasures? Well, that is considered one.'

Kali asked. "What will you do with it, love?"

Yasenia shrugged. "Maybe we can dismantle it and use it to make weapons in the future. The materials making it are quite good."

Valeria suddenly shouted. "Girls, quickly go through the hole!"

They didn't know why she said it, but they all obeyed. Yasenia also turned back into her humanoid form as she rushed toward the hole.

When all of them entered, something fell from the ceiling, and with a loud explosive sound, it sealed the entrance.

Before it fell, however, our girls could see that it was a similar boulder. However, the color was brown.

Yasenia turned toward Eira and blinked her beautiful and alluring golden eyes. "Can you get it for me?"

Eira's heart was shot with an arrow, but Valeria stopped her before she could unsheathe her sword and slash the boulder in half. "That thing is worthless. The one Yasenia has is good, but the one above us is super-strengthened mud. I can feel the earthly aura coming from it."

Eira frowned, looking at the thin vine holding her wrist. Then, she turned to look at Valeria and uttered coldly. "Lady Valeria, Young Miss has said that she wants it, so I shall get it."

Valeria blinked, feeling the animosity. Yasenia hugged Eira from behind and kissed the top of her head. "If it is worthless, then I don't want it. Let's go."

Eira relaxed and nodded.

Chapter 796: Terrifying Fourth Floor.

After overcoming this trial, our girls appeared on the fourth floor. They were met with a vast expanse of prairies while climbing out of a hole in the ground. The hole was not a roughly dug-out one, though. It had stairs at the sides and was large enough for giant creatures to step out comfortably.

After stepping out, the girls instantly became alert. After all, a giant prairie with nothing to cover yourself with but the waist-height grass was one of the most dangerous biomes.

Yasenia squinted as she looked around, using all of her senses to cover the surroundings. "I don't see anybody. What about you?"

The girls answered, Andrea, being the first to do so. "I don't see anyone, love."

Kali's senses spread far out through the grass, and she answered. "I can't see anything uncanny, Yasenia. We should be fine."

Cecile shook her head a few seconds later. She had been checking extremely far out with her spatial element. However, similar to the others, she didn't see anybody. "I can't see anyone, my love. I've looked about 100 kilometers around us but couldn't spot anything. This place is more silent than a desert."

Yasenia tilted her head, confused. "That shouldn't be possible. This means that we are the first to arrive here, and that can't be true."

Andrea suggested. "What if people still can't lift that rock?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Impossible. Are mid-level Epoch Cores not lifting that rock? I admit I used High-Level Epoch Core levels of strength to lift it and then I was helped by the three of you. However, five mid-level Epoch Cores should be strong enough to surpass our combined strengths."

Yasenia added. "Remember that the people participating are not common mid-level Epoch Cores. They are those selected by their sects as the strongest mid-level Epoch Cores. Even the weakest of them is not much different from a weak High-level Epoch Core."

Yasenia remember the fight they had on the first floor. Those bear people were extremely tough. If it weren't for her out-of-the-norm firepower, Yasenia wouldn't be confident in reliably breaching their defenses. In the end, their win was a combination of surprise factors, equipment differences, and planning in advance.

Remember that our girls were clad in high and peak-level Heaven Ranked treasures. These treasures increased their strength several times over.

Yasenia used Mirrory's method and sent out a ripple of energy to test the intentions of the surrounding energy. What she got gave her chills.

Somehow, she felt danger everywhere. Yasenia's expression didn't change, but she sent a mental message to everyone to be careful.

Eira and Valeria looked at Yasenia with praise. They had noticed it a while ago, but they were acting as if they didn't know.

The trap was extremely clever.

The fourth floor was not a regular prairie. It was a prairie infested by traps of many kinds.

Moreover, one would think that if they flew toward the 20,000-meter-tall ceiling or floated around the middle, they would be safe.

Well, that was wrong. The blue sky they were seeing above their heads was an illusion created by complex geological phenomena and energy.

Yasenia's expression became serious as she said. "Follow me closely. Eira, Valeria, this time, don't hold back from helping. I don't have the confidence to pass through this hell maze myself without putting us all in danger."

The dragoness first compressed her spiritual sense. From the over 4,000 meters wide, it shrunk to just 200.

However, this enhanced the ability to perceive nearby things much more clearly.

After focusing, the dragoness finally began seeing the actual shape of this place.

The entire prairie was nothing but an illusion. In truth, they were in a place filled with ruins. There were broken-down altars, streets, and many more man-made structures.

Adding to that, there weren't any visible ways to reach the tower toward the fifth and final floor.

After Yasenia focused and finally broke through the illusion, she sent out an energy pulse to disrupt its nature, allowing Cecile, Andrea, and Kali to shatter that illusion completely.

Looking at the changed environment, Andrea whistled. "This looks dangerous."

Yasenia laughed and commented. "It is dangerous. Each thing that has the shape of being man-made has a highly delicate formation that has been worn down and is about to trigger. I can't tell if it is done like that on purpose or if they've naturally been worn out over time. However, as soon as one triggers, we will be in deep trouble if it is a wide area of effect formation. This can create a massive chain reaction that can send all of us packing."

The girls understood the dangers, so they nodded as well. While Yasenia was the leader and usually explained things and made most decisions, our girls weren't stupid. All of them would be considered monstrous geniuses of their own kind if it weren't because a mountain as tall as Yasenia stood in front of them.

These kinds of deductions were easy for them to form. Moreover, to avoid relying too much on Yasenia, they all took learning sessions with the seniors on problem-solving and many other subjects.

In short, while Yasenia was the leader, this didn't make the others lacking in any way.

Knowing that, Yasenia asked. "What do you dears think should be our course of action."

Andrea started. "There are many ways to tackle situations like these." She crossed her arms and continued. "The first option, and the least recommended one, is to brute force it. We'll throw skills toward our surroundings, activate a bunch of them, and then walk forward if we feel that it is safe."

Andrea laughed. "However, that tactic is impossible. How could we do that?"

Kali interjected. "The second option we have is to use summons in a similar way Andrea suggested. This one is much better because the things that will land will be controlled. However, we will lose one of the advantages, and that is distant testing. After all, the summons can't fly over large distances to test out theories. There is also a chance that some formations only trigger with cultivators, making the summons a less than appealing method."

Cecile commented with her usual cold and beautiful voice. "We can slowly disarm the formations and push forward. But this will probably make us late for the 1024 qualifier."

Yasenia agreed with their views, so she asked. "What should we do then?"

Cecile suggested. "We can try to dodge as many as possible, and if there is no way to dodge anymore, we can use either of the three aforementioned methods. What do you think, my love?"

Yasenia smiled. "Not much off. We also assume that every formation here is lethal and trying to kill us. However, some of them might be harmless, or at least not something that would become a significant problem if triggered. So, other than doing what you girls said, I would like to use Mirrory's method to check out for threats constantly."

Andrea agreed. "That method is really good. However, it can be a little exhausting. So, let us do so." Yasenia tilted her head, not understanding why she had the privilege of not using that.

Andrea laughed and clarified. "You are our only formation master. We need you to use your energy to break down formations and try to guess their meanings."

The dragoness sighed. "Fair enough. I guess."

Cecile commented. "What do you think about fights in this area?"

Yasenia barked a laugh. "If there are any suicidal people who want to try, they are more than welcome. However, if we ever get attacked, focus on defense and wait for a while. We don't want to be unprepared once one of these formations that is engraved in the surroundings to trigger and swallow us whole."

Looking around one last time, Yasenia commented. "Good, let's begin. Do you see those two crumbled buildings over there? I think we can pass through there to surround the house complex about 500 meters to the north."

Kali blinked. "Who, you know what direction to take?"

Yasenia looked at her fox and smirked. "Oh~. Did my honey not realize?"

Kali slightly blushed at Yasenia's teasing smirk. "I-I didn't. What's wrong?"

Yasenia smiled. "The entrance to the next floor has been in the same direction all of the time."

Kali tilted her head. "How is that possible? Wouldn't we have reached the side of the mountain?"

The dragoness commented. "Spatial fluctuations. Cecile felt them on the second and third floors. I was unsure. However, this time, I felt them quite clearly. So, we just need to go in the same direction."

Kali blinked. "What if it is not in that direction on this floor."

Yasenia shrugged. "This is our best chance, honey. If it is not in that direction, and instead, they just changed this floor to be the opposite, we can only lament at their trickiness."

Kali giggled. "Well, I guess that's right."

Yasenia smiled, and they began threading the ruined city landscape. Yasenia looked around as they overcame obstacles, becoming curious. "Say, was this a civilization prior to the powers that currently occupy Distancia?"

Valeria commented. "Honestly, at the strength level we are at, it is difficult to imagine someone taking the time to create all of this just as a trial. I've spotted a few very eroded high-level formations that are sometimes used in houses on mid-level Worlds."

The girl felt their eyebrows jump. Yasenia focused more closely, but she was unable to feel them. She couldn't help but click her tongue. "After all, my formation proficiency is lacking."

Andrea said softly. "Love, you study Spiritual Alchemy, Blacksmithing, Formations, Tailoring, and Cooking. The fact that you are at your current level is already ridiculously mind-boggling."

Yasenia sighed through her nose. "I know, I know. Sorry, Darling. I didn't want to sound whiny."

Andrea chuckled. "No problem."

While advancing at a relatively high pace, Valeria spoke suddenly. "Stop."

All of our girls immediately stopped as if a pause button had been pressed. Valeria pointed at one point in the middle of the road. "That broken doll is dangerous. Let's circle around this place-Hm?"

Valeria turned around and looked back. Kali asked. "What's wrong?"

Yasenia expanded her senses in that direction and found a group of five following their tracks. "Are they using our steps to pass this place without problems?"

Valeria nodded. "So it seems."

Yasenia sneered. "I see." Then, she turned toward Cecile and Kali and said a few words.

Meanwhile, five people were smirking a few kilometers behind Yasenia's group. "We are really lucky, leader. We've found the tracks of someone, and they feel recent. Probably because of how this place works, they never bothered concealing their tracks, hahaha."

They continued a few turns and suddenly arrived at an empty, wide street.

They all blinked and saw the tracks follow sideways and suddenly disappear.

"Leader, what happened?"

The leader frowned and commented. "I think that they met with some unfortunate accident. I think we should avoid that street."

One of them scratched his head. "So, how do we continue?"

The leader snorted. "Obviously, while being careful. Let's continue straight."

A woman blinked and said. "Look, boss."

The man looked at where the woman was pointing and saw a broken-down doll in the middle of the wide street. "Oh? A human doll?"

The woman smirked. "It looks cute. Can I get it?"

The leader pondered and nodded. "Sure. Let's continue that way."

One the woman bent down and was about to grab the doll, the immobile thing moved and grabbed her finger. The woman quickly reacted, but it was too late.

"BOSS CARE-"

BOOOM!

A massive explosion flowed from the doll, releasing a terrifying wave of pure energy. However, it strangely didn't damage the surroundings. Only the five mid-level Epoch cores were instantly slaughtered, leaving nothing behind.

The doll then fell down again, becoming limp exactly in the same position it was before.

Chapter 797: Eira's Sword: Three Peaks, Two Streams.

Yasenia sneered when she heard the enormous explosion in the distance. Looking back, our girls could see the enormous sphere of light that lasted for a few seconds before disappearing.

Once it was over, Andrea asked. "Love, this is more curiosity than anything else, but why trap them?"

Yasenia commented. "They were following us probably with bad intentions. It's better to be safe than sorry. They should not have followed us if they did not want to get into trouble. We are in a free for all battle where anyone can become an enemy, plus we are being hunted by an Assassin Sect. Taking risks is not an intelligent thing to do."

Andrea nodded. "Fair enough."

While the fourth floor was complicated, our girls didn't have much of a hard time. This was mainly due to Valeria and Eira's timely warnings, which enabled them to move relatively quickly and efficiently.

It took around four days to reach the tower toward the fifth, and to their surprise, quite a few groups were at the entrance.

However, some of these groups had four people or less.

Yasenia was honestly taken aback. Mid-level Epoch cores were top-notch combatants. Losing even one of them could hurt the foundation of regular sects because they were the future high-level Epoch Cores of the sects, or at least, those with the highest chance of becoming one.

High-Level Epoch Cores were not only helpful during fights, they were a deterrent.

If a sect knew that the opposite side had more Epoch Cores, they would think twice when deliberating if attacking them was worth it. It didn't matter how strong the High-Level Epoch Core

truly was because even the weakest High-Level Epoch Core could become an extremely annoying trouble.

In short, the fact that some of those sects, which were dependent on them for the future, were all right by taking the risk of losing them was somewhat unbelievable.

One of them, clearly in a bad mood, snapped at Yasenia. "What are you looking at, you lucky whore?!"

Yasenia didn't react and ignored him, moving away. She even sent a message to her girls not to overstep. Looking at his group, there was only him and another person, so they probably lost three in their group.

"Hey, are you ignoring me!?"

Yasenia spoke in a neutral tone while walking away from him. She didn't even turn to look.

"Don't do this. You've already lost three people. If you die, the loss to your sect will be much harsher."

The man was about to snap again, but the other person grabbed his hand. "Let's go."

Yasenia sensed that his hostile intentions had disappeared, so she stopped paying attention and focused on her surroundings again.

Andrea pondered. "Why do you think these groups are not tackling the fourth and last tower?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "There are various reasons. What I lean the most toward is that the thing inside needs five people to be completed. However, that's not the only reason for them not to participate." The dragoness continued while tapping her chin as her tail swished. "Another very probable option is that even if they pass, won't they be stomped in the tournament? However, I think that reaching the top 1024 is worth it even if you finish as the 1024th."

Kali commented. "I think otherwise. I think that they are not going up because they don't want to risk it further. With people in their group dead, if their entire group disappears because of a moment of greed, it would damage the sect more than otherwise reaching the top 1024 while losing a few Epoch Cores. The rewards are not worth the risks."

Yasenia didn't deny it. It was an entirely possible option.

Andrea smiled. "Well, probably a combination of everything."

Yasenia and Kali nodded with a smile.

"You've actually reached here."

Yasenia's group paused and turned to the side, meeting eyes with a group of black-robed people. Their attire covered most of their bodies, leaving very little to see or even discern their race.

However, their aura and eyes clearly indicated that these were the people sent by the Assassin Sect.

Without feeling flustered, Yasenia looked at them and spoke. "Do you want anything?"

The woman who spoke answered with a cold voice. "For you to die."

The dragoness smiled. "And what if I don't want to."

The other woman sneered. "That's not something up to you."

Yasenia laughed. "Not something up to me? Has your ego become too big, or is it that the sect you belong to didn't inform you of anything at all?"

The woman's face was not visible, but the coldness radiating from her was enough to give an air of suffocation. "You are just a junior. What makes you think I can't take your life right now."

Yasenia provoked. "Not even your Sect Master would be able to kill me if he were in your position. What makes you think that you can?"

The woman's hand suddenly flicked at a speed invisible to the naked eye, sending five needles flying. The needles were as thin as an ox hair, making them almost undetectable.

However, Yasenia was a Dragon, a race that prided itself on having the best senses and instincts across Heaven and Earth.

Still, while she could sense them, that didn't mean she could properly react. A sneak attack from one of the best mid-level Epoch Core assassins of the [Nine Silent Fang Sect] was not something someone at her level should even detect, not to mention dodge.

Of course, she wasn't helpless. When she felt the first signal of danger, Yasenia prepared to summon her sword right before her body as a shield.

[Draconic Heart] was bound to her, and it was a weapon with a consciousness. While it was very thin at the moment, that meant that it also could react to its master's plight.

With both of them working simultaneously, the summoning of the giant sword was fast enough to block the needles.

However, Yasenia didn't need to because Eira was around.

The second the needles had left the woman's hand, Eira had grabbed the pommel of her sword and stepped forward, disappearing and reappearing in front of Yasenia.

Then, instead of drawing her sword, she tapped the edge of the pommel of the sword, releasing her sword aura.

The needles were instantly reduced to fine powder and carried by the wind generated by Eira's aura. "Young Miss, can I fight?"

Yasenia looked at the calm-looking face yet extremely furious-looking eyes and nodded. "Go for it. Do we help you?"

Eira stepped forward, her auras exploding like a massive hurricane of blades. "There is no need to dirty your hands with this filth, Young Miss."

The people around instantly became alert as all their senses warned them about the relatively petite, pure white woman, be it her hair, eyes, robes, or sword. Everything was so pure white that it felt dazzling, and when she stood in the middle of the hurricane of invisible blades, it gave an aura of pureness and transcendence.

The assassin woman, who had been cold-faced, became tense, looking with wariness at the woman slowly walking at them as if she were taking a walk in the park.

Eira didn't speak. She felt that there was no need. The only words that left her mouth were words of judgment. "[Sword intent Level 9]."

She unsheathed her sword, and the world around her was cut to pieces. Even the heavy rock that made the mountain couldn't resist, and large gashes began appearing wherever her aura cut.

That sight made those looking terrified.

"Attack."

With a quick order, all five assassins lost no time and melded with the shadows to try and take Eira's life.

However, how could their measly Level 4 Intents and mediocre stealth skills compare with Eira?

The sword master just needed a single pulse of energy to see everything in a 50-kilometer area. Time seemed to slow down as a precise image of everything appeared in Eira's mind.

She could see two of them coming from the front, one at her right, another at her left.

There were another two rushing at her from the side, each coming from one side. Considering their speed, they would arrive earlier than those coming from the front.

Eira guessed they wanted them and the front four to be bait for the remaining last person.

The woman was speeding at her from behind and would arrive one heartbeat later than those attacking her from the front.

However, did it matter? It did not.

To fight someone with a Level 9 intent, you either needed an absolute advantage cultivation-wise, or you needed to have a few Level 8 Intents. If the strengths were similar, Level 9 intents were the peak of mortal comprehension.

Eira elegantly grabbed the hilt of her sword, and after using one hand to grab the scabbard, she unsheathed it.

The world only had Eira moving as she used a five-slash technique. "[Mountains and River Sword: Three Peaks, Two Streams]."

Her body instantly released three attacks on the two people at the front and the one at her right. Her sword was so fast that it created a flash of light because of the friction.

As these attacks flew through the air toward those three people, her body moved with extremely fluid motions and expertly slashed from her left to her right.

Air split in the wake of her sword, and even space was about to be sliced open. Her body was agilely coordinated, her posture never faltered, and the sword created a powerful sword energy blade that rushed toward the fourth person.

After attacking the person to her right, Eira's foot made a half-moon motion with peerless fluidity, and her sword followed the path carved by her body, completing the five prolonged attacks in a beautiful horizontal slash.

From the outside, they suddenly saw a terrifying aura coming from Eira. Her body blurred, and she ended up in a horizontal slashing position facing the complete opposite direction.

Nobody here could follow her speed other than Valeria.

While people were questioning what in Heaven's name happened? They saw five bodies tumbling forward because of their inertia and rolling until they stopped one meter apart from Eira, circling her.

Not a single sound was heard as Eira slowly sheathed back her sword with a cold face.

The sound of the sword fitting perfectly into her scabbard felt like the sound of freedom, as many people reacted and quickly retreated several hundred meters.

"W-Who let that monster in!?"

"Weren't High-Level Epoch Cores prohibited? Why is there one here!?"

"Are they dead? Is the Nine Silent Fang Sect truly eliminated from the competition?"

"This is the biggest insult to a Nine sect since a few hundred years ago when the current [Nine Herb Fragrance Sect] replaced the previous Alchemy Nine sect."

Eira waved her hand, making the five rings float to her palm, and returned to Yasenia's side, respectfully bowing. "Young Miss, I'm done."

Yasenia smiled and patted her head. "Good job, Eira. Thanks a lot."

Eira's cold face melted as she smiled cutely. If she had a tail, it would definitely be wagging.

Following that, Yasenia guided everyone toward the last trial of the competition.

This time, nobody stopped them.

Chapter 798: Country Swallowing.

After entering the fourth tower, Yasenia and company arrived at the usual teleporter and stepped on it. As always, they checked for intentions and jumped inside after feeling nothing out of place.

Once they reopened their eyes, they were inside a room with eight rock golems, each of them holding a strange paper with jade-like material.

However, unlike the ones prepared for battle in the first trial, these had a very humanoid shape, and some had faces resembling people. They were all around 2 meters tall, big but not excessively so.

Yasenia and the rest blinked a few times, unaware of what was happening. After all, having things that previously attacked them, like mad dogs roaming around her so suddenly, was quite a creepy situation.

All of them took out their weapons and prepared, just in case. But after three minutes, nobody attacked them.

The dragoness asked, confused. "Do you feel any bad feelings coming from them, Eira, Valeria?"

Both of them shook their heads, their postures relaxed.

Valeria added. "Not only are there no bad intentions in them, but they are really weak. A half-strength punch from Kali would blow them to smithereens. There is nothing to worry about, Yasenia."

Confused about the situation, the girls tried to expand their spiritual sense beyond the room they'd appeared in and realized that they couldn't.

Yasenia was surprised and tried again, using all her concentration to expand further. However, to her dismay, the walls were like unmovable mountains, blocking her spiritual sense from expanding further outside.

After one more minute of waiting, the doors opened, and they looked over. They saw a golem entering, wearing robes similar to the others' and holding a similar jade paper.

The girls focused on that paper and saw that there were even shelves with a few of those seemingly ordered by year and month. Andrea approached one of the shelves and looked at the documents closely. Of course, she didn't reach out to touch them yet.

Meanwhile, Cecile focused on expanding her spiritual sense through the open door. But even when the door opened to let one of the golems enter, the spiritual sense couldn't pass through, as if it was trapped.

Cecile told the others about her findings, making them think.

Kali asked. "How much time did it pass before the ninth golem entered?"

Yasenia answered. "Five minutes on the dot."

Andrea blinked. "You were counting?"

The dragoness tilted her head. "Isn't it normal to count, just in case?"

Andrea smiled wryly. Then, she asked. "So, should we leave through the room?"

Yasenia shook her head. "I feel that this trial is very different from the rest. Let's wait. First of all, investigate the room. I'm counting to see if any more golems enter the room, and when they do."

The girls began moving around the room, and Yasenia decided to approach the main desk slowly. As she approached, she had a pondering expression that changed to one of wariness once she came close to it. After all, in quite a creepy way, six of the golems turned to look at her at once.

The action was entirely synchronous, so it was clear that she had triggered something.

Her mind spun as she tried to figure out what this trial was for. 'We've done strength, endurance, and agility. What's next? It can be many things' Yasenia looked at the golems, looking at her with a deep expression. 'They turned toward me when I approached the desk, right?'

Yasenia looked at the desk closely. 'But if we are speaking about the main attributes of one person, they should be strength, agility, endurance, and Intelligence?'

Yasenia felt that the way everything was set up was quite likely aimed toward that. The dragoness pondered. 'How do you want to test my intelligence? Documents, a desk that makes the golems react'

Five more minutes had passed, and the door opened once more to let the tenth golem enter. ' And periodical golems that arrive with some kind of document in their hands.'

Looking around, this room looked like an office.

Even though it was made out of rocks, its general shape resembled a standard office she had seen in Distancia during all her years here.

'When I approached the main desk, the golems turned to look at me they want something from me' Yaseña turned her eyes toward Andrea's direction when one of the golems looked over there. 'Oh? Now they are looking at Andrea'

Yaseña looked over and saw that Andrea had approached a desk to the side with a few documents laid out roughly around it.

'The desks or the documents?'

The dragoness took another look and realized there were five desks in the room: a central desk, two secretary desks, one treasurer desk, and one military desk. She could tell the difference because of her understanding of the furniture used in this type of office.

'It's a pretty standard composition for a management office.'

With caution, Yaseña approached the main desk and slowly sat on the chair, taking care of her tail while looking at the rock people, which had accumulated to 10 now.

Once she sat, six of those ten rock people walked forward and left a few documents on the table; then they turned and left.

The dragoness curiously picked it up and read through them in order of arrival.

"Year XXXXX, Month XX. South and East gates are being attacked. What kind of deployment should we do? Our current army has"

"Year XXXXX, Month XX. We are still lacking orders, but we should be able to resist for a few more months. However, our army has lost"

"Year XXXXX, Month XX. Our soldiers are keeping up, but rations are getting scarce. We want assistance to come from"

"Year XXXXX, Month XX. Because of the front's worsening situation, there have been rebels uprising inside, and"

"Year XXXXX, Month XX. Gold coins are scarce, the war is damaging our coffers, and we need a time of respite before money disappears. There are corrupt officials that"

Each of these reports was similar, and what caught Yaseña's attention was that each of them was one month apart.

Yaseña pondered and said aloud. "I think we need to guide this nation to victory, but we are not personally participating in the war; it's a purely management trial. We need to do so with monthly reports. Each of you picks a desk, begins to work, and reads through the documents. The time has been ticking since we entered, and a few months seem to have passed. I can guess that each golem will carry a monthly summary, and we need to work with that to win this."

Yaseña looked at them and ordered. "I'll take the main seat; Eira and Cecile will sit at the secretary's desks. Kali will be the treasurer, and Andrea will sit at the military-related desk."

With her words, everyone took a place.

The reason for this arrangement was Cecile's advantage at being coordinated with Yasenia to a soul level, making their teamwork basically perfect, and Eira being a trained maid by Tatyana.

Secretary duties were not only necessary as a maid but also essential. If they couldn't help their master with the most critical decisions, that would make them a failure.

With these two taking the secretary positions, it was clear that the last two would go to Kali and Andrea. Andrea was much more knowledgeable military-wise, even if Kali was used to guiding her plant creatures in battle.

It was very different managing a group of plant creatures that would obey all words you said to the last breath than a group of living, thinking people.

With Yasenia in the leadership, work began flowing as if they were a well-oiled machine. She quickly started in the beginning, using the first half an hour to catch up while asking the others to order everything. Of course, so as not to worsen the situation, she gave a few fundamental orders to the golems, trying to stabilize the crumbling situation.

First, she increased taxes to gain enough resources. This would make the population unhappy, but according to Kali, they were extremely tight on budget.

Then, she would use the military to gain one large victory in front of the battle; it didn't matter if it was an important one or not.

Once that victory came through, Yasenia was sure that they would've gained a small advantage money-wise. Hence, she would use the war's results and announce them together with a lowering in taxes. Even if taxes result in just a little bit less than before, people would become very happy.

With people becoming motivated, the country would start running again. And if, in the middle, she managed to purge a few corrupt officials and give them to the people, her eligibility would soar through the roof, making people obey her much more honestly.

This way, slowly, she would control the entire country and make it fall into the palm of her hand to puppet it as she pleased.

Her face became cold and emotionless as she processed everything with zero emotional sympathy attached, seeing people as nothing but resources and numbers.

Her orders were swift, ruthless, and sometimes brutal. However, to the girls' surprise, it worked.

Not only did it work, but each of Yasenia's orders showed superb foresight and clarity, quickly dissecting the situation and moving everything in a more favorable direction.

Every 5 minutes, a new stone person would enter with a few documents telling them the overall situation.

Yasenia spoke in a flat tone. "Eira, I need a summary of the seventh town's people. Something is wrong there."

Eira answered. "Twenty seconds."

Yasenia continued without looking over. "Andrea, I want you to find me a document from year XXXXX, month XX about military provisions. If it can focus on the southern part of the country, it would be best."

Andrea nodded. "Understood, give me three minutes."

Yasenia continued without a second. "Kali, are the documents I asked for ready? We need a summary of the west town's finances quickly."

Kali stood up with a stack of jade papers and placed them on Yasenia's desk.

Yasenia took them and scanned them exceptionally quickly. "Cecile."

When hearing her name, Cecile processed a few documents and gave them to Yasenia.

It took eight hours to deal with everything. With a report equivalent to a month and arriving every five minutes, this amounted to around 12 years of conflict before Yasenia completely managed the situation with the girls' help and swallowed the enemy country under her control.

Managing an entire month's worth of problems every five minutes was an extreme challenge. Still, the dragoness proved to be highly talented in this regard.

The girls couldn't help but gulp. It was their first time seeing two countries battle from this point of view, and the way Yasenia handled things was highly ruthless.

Cecile stood up and snorted. "I never thought I would be filing papers in a trial."

Andrea burst into laughter. "Well, it's quite the thing, isn't it? However, it was too easy, no?"

Eira commented. "We have Young Miss."

Yasenia rolled her beautiful golden eyes. "You were the one helping the most. If I had to quantify your contribution, I would give you forty percent."

Eira looked at her Young Miss silently, but she didn't retort.

As they spoke with each other, a teleportation circle appeared in the middle of the room.

Yasenia gave the surroundings a last long look and then stepped into it with the rest.

Their bodies disappeared and arrived at the final floor.

Chapter 799: Returning From the Summit trial.

Once they arrived, what welcomed them was a flat ground filled with quite a lot of people. Yasenia frowned, fearing that they were late. However, a scroll unfolded right before her worries could even be internalized.

Yasenia read it with a mutter. "Congratulations, number 146, you've made it!"

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "146th? Not bad."

Andrea commented. "Even with so many deviations, we've arrived this early?"

Kali was also surprised. "I thought we would be in the late 900s or something similar if we were to make it. 146 is something I wouldn't have been able to guess."

Cecile commented. "Where do you girls feel other people are getting stuck?"

Yasenia tilted her head as she looked around. "I honestly don't know The rock, perhaps?"

Andrea nodded. "I think the first trial was also more complicated than it appeared."

Kali added. "Not to mention the fourth floor. We took four days to cross it, and I can guess that we are one of the fastest groups."

Yasenia agreed, and Cecile said. "I think it's more in the last trial."

The dragoness looked at her sweetheart in confusion. "We took just 8 hours, no? At most, slower people will take 12 or 16 hours."

Cecile shook her head. "Cultivations with long lifespans do not aim for quick success."

Yasenia realized where Cecile was going. "Right. Unlike me, who used the country for quick and ruthless attacks, many of them might aim for a war of attrition or something similar."

"How much would the war last if you had aimed for a war of attrition?"

Hearing Andrea's question, Yasenia pondered. "I don't know. I can't tell you. The other side had quite decent foundations that could be solidified in just a decade. I didn't allow them to, which is what helped me win in 12 years." Andrea smiled. "If you had to say a number?"

Yasenia scratched her cheek and commented. "Between 60 to 300 years?"

Andrea rolled her eyes. "If you are going to answer like that, how about saying between 0 and 1000?"

Andrea, curious, asked. "Do you remember what was the penalty for failing that trial?"

The girls pondered, and seeing that no one knew the answer, it was clear that it wasn't written anywhere else. However, Yasenia commented. "It should be similar to the Obstacle course trial, right? Fail it, and you are eliminated."

While they discussed, she heard a few people calling her from above.

"Yasenia~!"

The dragoness couldn't mistake her baby's soft and cute voice, so she looked upward with a smile. "Haha, we were so focused ahead of us that we missed that we had arrived at the initial place. So, the fifth floor is nothing but the floor we were in before"

Cecile smirked, her icy blue eyes looking victorious. "Speak for yourself, I already realized."

Yasenia raised her hands, involuntarily causing her large breasts to jiggle. "Okay, sweetheart. It was I who was distracted." Cecile let out a small laugh.

Andrea hugged Yasenia from behind with her armored hands and laughed. "This time, it might only be you. I also realized."

The girls turned toward Kali, curious, and Kali smiled. "Sadly, I'm with Yasenia this time."

Andrea hit her thigh with her palm, creating a clang sound. "Ah. We almost got something to laugh at her for."

Yasenia looked at her darling, amused. Cecile commented as they moved to where Angel called them. "We fought less than I thought."

Kali snorted a laugh. "It's not like we could fight head-on with everyone involved, right?"

Andrea nodded. "The following is a purely combat tournament, so like Yasenia said, we'll have a chance."

Cecile agreed, so she stopped commenting. In the first place, it was just an observation more than a complaint.

While they spoke, they arrived at their own platform, and four bullets almost tackled Yasenia to the ground as they buried themselves in her embrace.

The dragoness laughed softly after recovering her balance with her tail. "Baby, Dear, Kaleina, Flame How are you doing, loves?"

Yasenia looked at Flame of the four, making a gladly surprised expression. While they have almost adopted Flame completely into their family, Flame was a bit of a shy and introverted child because she didn't feel completely comfortable.

However, this reaction of throwing herself in her own arms was something that made the dragoness's smile widen as her eyes softened. To make her feel loved, she made sure to use her tail as a hug and make her feel her presence.

Meanwhile, Kaleina used her advantage as an eastern dragon and coiled around her, placing her head by her side and rubbing it with hers. "I missed you, Mommy. Hehehe."

Yasenia realized and asked. "Oh? You couldn't see Mommy from here? I thought they would have a way to retransmit what happened during the summits."

Kaleina pouted and looked at Yasenia with her big golden dragon eyes. "Nobody could see. We had to wait until you exited. Even Lady Tengliu and big sister Ebrahim's mom said so."

Yasenia patted her body. "I see."

Yasenia looked down and saw Angel and Evelyn looking up at her with glittering eyes. Yasenia almost burst into laughter at their cute expressions. She leaned down to kiss them and also planted another kiss on Flame's forehead. "How have you three been doing?"

Angel giggled. "Other than not having you around, it was quite relaxing."

Yasenia tilted her head. "The demons and other races didn't do anything, right?"

Evelyn laughed. "Even if they dared, with your maids around, they would be the ones in trouble."

The dragoness didn't deny it.

Then, she looked around to check how things had moved on and which groups had returned from the top 30. She saw that the Demons, Divines, Otherworlder Beasts, Undead, and Humans were already all out.

Other than them, about 36 of the top 40 groups were also already out. The ones that had yet to make it were the Ocean Swallowing Mermaids, the Nine Shadow Fang Sect, the Nine Earthly Sword Sect, and the Deep-Sea Shark clan.

Yasenia asked, looking around with curiosity. "What about Soluna? Did she come out from that place yet?"

Evelyn answered again. "She didn't. You didn't find her inside?"

Yasenia shook her head as she moved away from them and looked at the sect members.

When the people from her sect saw Yasenia turning to look at them, they all shouted. "Welcome back, sect leader!"

Yasenia nodded and smiled. "Good Job protecting this place."

It was a bit of a formality since the maids probably deterred everyone, but the people from the sect appreciated it, some even puffing out their chests in pride.

Then, the sexy dragoness approached Tatyana to give her a hug as well. Tatyana naturally didn't resist and fell into her arms.

Tatyana looked up from Yasenia's arms and spoke softly. "Good job, Little Treasure. Welcome back."

Yasenia smiled and lowered her head to kiss her. "I'm back, Tatyana." Then, she placed her hand on Tatyana's flat stomach. "How is this little one doing?"

Tatyana laughed softly, her red eyes gaining a soft glow. "He or she will probably take a while."

Yasenia tilted her head. "So, the duration is longer than the usual nine to ten months for human women?"

Tatyana smiled wryly. "Well, the child of a dragon needs time to gestate and develop. I just hope that it doesn't last as long as your pregnancy."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched. 'If this little one took 90 years'

Thinking about the crushing feeling of the long wait, Yasenia shook her head. However, she didn't want to rush anything. 'Well, it should take as much as it needs so that it grows healthy' Yasenia looked down and said in her head. 'But give your mother some slack, eh? I don't want to see Tatyana being split in half just to give birth to you.'

Tatyana asked funnily at Yasenia's mixed expression while looking down at her stomach. "What are you thinking about so deeply?"

Yasenia coughed. "Nothing."

After that, she asked the other. "So, any idea what we can do now? What were you all doing during all this time?"

Evelyn smiled and spoke with glittering eyes. "Yasenia, let's fu-."

The tail did a perfect arc that followed even some basic principles related to tail-slapping and landed on Evelyn's chin with astounding precision and smoothness.

The strike was such that even when Evelyn saw it coming, she could do nothing to prevent it as if some kind of law was locking her in place.

SLAP!

A loud and sonorous slap echoed around, sending the petite woman into a beautiful parabola.

Kali shot a vine, entangling Evelyn before she flew outside the platform they were currently standing on. Then, she pulled and took back the flying person.

Evelyn blinked as her body was smacked flying and then tugged back. She used her agility to land on her feet and smirked.

"Nice catch, Kali!"

Kali bonked her forehead with the side of her hand.

"Ouch."

"Don't act silly."

Angel blinked cutely and answered Yasenia's question while tugging on her free hand; the other was grabbing Flame's hand. "Let's cuddle!"

Yasenia laughed and nodded. "Sure, sure."

While they all moved toward a place set up by Angel and Tatyana and sat around each other, Yasenia spoke. "Well, how about I explain a bit how the trials and such went? I bet you can find it interesting."

Kaleina and Flame sat on her lap while Angel and Evelyn flanked her sides. Meanwhile, her tail sneaked behind Evelyn and gently coiled around Tatyana.

The thickness was just right for Evelyn to recline back and use it as a back cushion. Our dragoness always ensured comfort while hugging her dears!

Moreover, with this position, all the dears who had missed her for almost two weeks managed to feel her presence one way or another.

Andrea teased her. "I wonder how you will do space when you have a bunch of kids running around, love."

Yasenia imagined herself doing acrobatics and shook her head. 'Not practical.'

Setting that problem aside for future Yasenia, the dragoness leisurely began her storytelling, adding a few exaggerated expressions to make Kaleina and Flame feel more excited about it.

Although Flame was in her teens, she still listened with glittering eyes, looking at her with excitement. Kaleina even more so because although she was only three years younger than Flame, she matured much slower as a dragon.

After a while, Kaleina asked with interest. "So, Mommy, how did you find your way through the desert? Wasn't it confusion."

Yasenia lowered her head and kissed her snout. "Well, you see, Mama Cecile is an expert at tracking, so we"

After another while, Flame asked with a blush of excitement. "Was running so fast during the obstacle course difficult, Aunty Yasenia?"

Yasenia looked at her and gave her a smooch on the forehead, making Flame blush deeper. "It was not difficult for me because I completed the courses you are currently doing and some more."

Flame blinked. "The ones I'm doing?"

Yasenia nodded. "Yes. The ones you are doing now are useful even when you grow up because they train your brain in how to process threats."

Flame nodded and whispered. "I need to put more effort into them"

Yasenia smiled. She didn't lie, as the truth was that Flame and Kaleina's training prepared them for the future.

Kaleina interjected. "And what happened next, Mommy?"

"Well, after arriving at the fourth floor, we" Yasenia continued her story for a few hours. Going back and forth to answer their questions.

Chapter 800: Soluna's Arrival.

Tengliu and other leaders approached when Yasenia was finishing her storytelling. The maids became alert, just in case, but overall, the leaders had no problems approaching.

"Little Yasenia! How is everything going? Did you have trouble?"

The dragoness turned and laughed. "Some, but overall, it was a nice experience."

Tengliu nodded with a smile. "Good. Did you see my girls? They came out a bit earlier than you."

The dragoness nodded. "We saw each other but didn't cross paths."

Tengliu nodded while crossing her arms. "I see."

Coraline approached Andrea and tip-toed to pat her head. "How was everything, Andrea? Where you hurt?"

Andrea shook her head with a shy smile. Since Coraline took a liking to her, she treated her like her own child, making our tall and strong heroic woman feel a bit shy. "Don't worry. I'm perfectly fine."

Coraline smiled. "Good."

Their groups began talking with each other and exchanging a few opinions.

In that manner, one day passed, then two, and finally three.

Yasenia looked at one of the maids guarding the situation down below and asked. "How many groups have exited?"

The maid answered respectfully. "Young Miss, because we are unsure of how many appeared after you left, our numbers are a bit inaccurate. But it should be between 900 and 920."

Yasenia nodded thoughtfully. "That's quite a few." The maid smiled and approached. "Are you worried about Soluna, Young Miss?"

The dragoness nodded. "The fourth floor was honestly a bit scary. I don't know if spirits know formations, and without them, that place is a complete deathtrap."

The maid looked at Yasenia for a few moments, making Yasenia aware of her gaze. The dragoness turned and asked with a smile. "Ask away. Is there something in your mind?"

The human maid struggled for a second and finally asked. "Young Miss, although I shouldn't ask this What are your intentions toward that spirit?"

Yasenia blinked. "Who? Soluna?"

The maid nodded, making the dragoness turn her head. "What do you mean? We get along quite nicely because I can touch her, and our energies somehow resonate. There are no strange feelings between us."

The maid nodded, thoughtful. Yasenia smirked. "If you are asking it is because you've seen a sign of something being wrong. Can you tell me?"

The maid shook her head. "I'll refrain for now, Young Miss. I don't want to confuse you with uncertain guesses."

Yasenia nodded. "Well, that's understandable."

Right as they finished speaking, they saw Cecile slowly walking from the distance. It was currently quite late, and the moon and stars could be seen from the hole in the top of the mountain.

Their light softly shone through, illuminating the place they were in. In that picturesque landscape, the Moon Phoenix's small walk was mesmerizing.

The elegant white and blue dress flowed with her steps. Two pairs of large silver wings similarly danced with her dress, and her platinum blonde hair slowly swung to the tune of the night. Similarly, her three phoenix tails were visible as she walked, appearing and disappearing from sight as they gently swung in harmony behind her.

The maid smiled. "Young Miss, Lady Cecile is really beautiful."

Yasenia chuckled lowly. "She is. Like an unsullied goddess walking among mortals."

The maid chuckled. "Her face is honestly peerless. Such defined, sharp, yet beautiful facial features are rare."

Cecile arrived and lifted an eyebrow. "Had enough praising me?"

Yasenia laughed and stepped forward, hugging her. "Never enough. Why did you come, sweetheart?"

Cecile smiled softly and spoke. "Soluna is out. I thought you would like to know."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow and moved with Cecile after saying goodbye to the maid.

They arrived at the spot where they could look down and saw a perfectly intact Soluna stepping out leisurely. However, her current self was highly different from the usual cute and happy Soluna.

A freezing mist surrounded her body; her face was completely cold, and her hair was mostly silver. However, in the coldness, hints of solar fire could be seen, creating a strange burning silver ice phenomenon in which the ice not only did not melt but got colder as the flames burned.

The aura radiating from her was also terrifying to the point that even Yasenia became solemn. The air around Soluna swirled as it was utterly under her control, and even the energy flowed as if trying to entangle with her.

With just a glance, all the groups gathered there took a few steps back, not daring to come close to her.

Andrea and the rest of the girls have been here since the beginning. Once they saw the current majestic and imposing Soluna, Andrea sighed. "She is really strong."

Evelyn blinked, stunned. "That energy control It's insane."

Angel nodded with an unusually serious expression. "She is well above me in energy control."

Mirrory commented. "Her energy control alone accounts for something of similar strength to a Level 6 intent. Honestly, all of you but Angel, Kali, and Yasenya have very little chance, if any, to win against her."

Kali blinked. "Me?"

Mirrory commented. "You have Valeria, so of course. You can win without a fight; just let Valeria release her spirit aura, and she will kneel down in reverence without any control."

Kali nodded. "I see."

Cecile asked. "Do I really have no chance of winning?"

Mirrory looked at her and told her to close all your subjective thoughts and look at her objectively. Imagine a fight with her.

Cecile nodded and turned, looking at her intensely. Cultivators had good instincts, so even if they didn't know the depths of the other side, it wasn't that complicated to make a general good assessment as long as they bothered doing them.

Of course, this instinct differed from person to person, and many completely ignored them out of inflated ego, arrogance, or anything else.

Speaking of arrogance, many cultivators were arrogant because they felt they were gaining strength. If someone who had previously been unable to lift a cow could now slap mountains to smithereens, their ego would naturally grow.

Living beings are very self-centered, many times ignoring that others are just like them and making heavy mistakes.

Cecile simulated a battle in her mind, taking into account that she had seen around 20% of Soluna's depth, and tried fighting her in her mind.

The girls saw the usual expressionless Cecile begin to frown as cold sweat built up. After 5 minutes, Cecile opened her eyes and took in a deep breath.

Knowing her friend, Evelyn asked with a smirk. "How are your chances of winning, Cecile?"

Cecile pondered and answered honestly. "Less than 10%... It can be lower if the strength I guessed she has is wrong."

Evelyn whistled. "What a little monster."

Mirrory nodded. "That's a fair assessment. I won't tell you the real odds. But just know that Soluna would be almost unmatched at the same level. Of course, you girls can face her being at a lower level, but that would be impossible if all of you weren't amazingly well-gearred for your level and didn't have extraordinary cultivation techniques to aid you.

As they discussed, they saw Soluna's body release a visible ripple of energy, spread outwards at an unstoppable pace. The leaders of other races frowned, but nobody stopped it because, first of all, they didn't know how to. Second of all, the energy ripple felt ethereal and untouchable.

When that energy crossed through them and landed on Yasenia, the cold and emotionless spirit changed like a coinflip, becoming excited as she looked upward. With her exotic double voice, Soluna shouted. "Yasenia!"

The girls burst into laughter as Soluna waved frantically their way, looking nothing like the threatening Empyrean Spirit she was.

The rest of the spirits who had listened to Yasenia's story secretly sighed in relief. To say that they weren't worried was a lie, as the things Yasenia described were honestly a bit annoying.

Of all of them, they were curious as to how Soluna managed to pass the boulder trial.

Once Soluna flew up and landed on their shared platform, Yasenia stepped out and opened her arms. Soluna's face heated up as she dove into her arms. "Yasenia~."

The dragoness asked, slowly caressing her silver and golden hair. "How was it? Difficult?"

Soluna shook her head as she looked up with her exotic Sun and Moon pupils. "It was a bit boring, and some people were really stupid and attacked me."

Yasenia laughed. "Well, they maybe thought that since you were alone, you were easy prey."

Soluna tilted her head. "Isn't it the opposite? If I'm alone, it means I'm quite strong, right?"

Yasenia smiled wryly. "Touch."

Yasenia guided her toward the others, and Soluna spoke to the other Spirits. "I'm back!"

Embera scolded playfully. "Are we now less important than Yasenia? You completely ignored us!"

Soluna blushed, her hair going up in flames. "Y-You Um"

Embera's smile stiffened. "Don't answer."

Soluna coughed, looking away guiltily.

The water spirit asked, curious. "How did you pass the boulder trial, Soluna?"

Soluna frowned. "So annoying. I had to melt it because it was so heavy."

Andrea chocked. "Y-You, cough, you managed to melt that?"

Soluna nodded innocently. "It took a bit of time, only eight days."

Yasenia realized. "No wonder we didn't see each other."

Soluna nodded. "I was in a bad mood for the rest of the journey."

Kali asked. "What about the formations of the fourth floor?"

Soluna blinked. "What formations?"

Yasenia commented. "Um, the ones in the Ruined City?"

Soluna tilted her head again. "Ruined city? Wasn't the fourth floor a prairie?"

The dragoness's lips twitched. "What about the traps?"

Soluna blinked. "What traps?"

Yasenia gave up. "How was the fourth floor, Soluna?"

Soluna shrugged. "Easy. There were some silly explosions from time to time, but they were made of pure energy, so they couldn't really hurt me."

The spirits, having listened to Yasenia's tale, became speechless. 'Princess, you were deceived by the trial!'

The girls also guessed what had happened and looked at Soluna with wry smiles.

Remembering something, Yasenia asked. "So, what number are you?"

Soluna answered with a wide smile. "987!"

Yasenia nodded. "So, we are almost done"

While thinking as such, Yasenia felt the presence of someone appearing behind her back at a safe distance. However, Yasenia frowned because she felt it was only because the other party allowed her to. 'Since when was he there?'

Looking at her maids stealthily, she saw that all of them had their hands on their weapons, ready to strike, while also playing the fool as if they couldn't detect him.

The man surrounded by shadows said. "Act as if I'm not here and answer. Where are the people of my sect?"

Yasenia turned around and walked slowly toward the sofa, ignoring his words. "Why should I answer? No, what tells you that I should know the answer? You know our relationship; we don't get along."

The man surrounded by shadows frowned. "You are currently within the reach of my sword. If you really want to test your luck, go ahead."

The dragoness smirked as she crossed her legs and sat without any care. "Well, I've been quite lucky since birth. Go ahead and try it."

The assassin sect leader frowned deeper and then retreated.

After he left, all the maids stealthily stopped holding their weapons. He hadn't sensed it, but the second he appeared, many eyes landed on him.