

## Heaven 801

Chapter 801: Three Weeks and Start of the Second Phase.

After the number 1024 arrived and the spots closed, everyone was surprised to see that a few top sects were actually absent.

Between them, the Nine Earthly Sword Sect and the Nine Shadow Fang Assassin Sect were the most surprising for most.

One of the nine sects not making it was rare enough, but two of them? It was completely unheard of!

People began discussing with each other in hushed voices. "The nine sects didn't make it? Moreover, the two sects were combat sects?"

Another person answered with a sneer. "They are probably living in the success of their ancestors. I already told my great-nephew that those sects are starting to decline. It is a shame, truly. He could've joined a real one and not those that are beautiful on the outside and in shambles on the inside."

A woman at the side looked over and sneered. "You speak too confidently for someone who is whispering. How about telling that to the nine sects to the face?"

The man reacted angrily. "Are you taking me as a person who has gone through cultivation deviation? Even if they are weaker, that doesn't mean their foundations are gone!" Then, he clicked his tongue. "Tsk, nowadays youngsters don't allow elders to make their comments in peace. Truly shameful."

This time, it was the woman's face who became black.

Meanwhile, in the camps of these two groups, the elders were in the middle of discussions. The headmaster from the Earthly Sword Sect asked, with a deep frown on his face as anger radiated from the usually calm and stoic man. "What happened? Didn't the elders we chose this year qualify as the ones with the best sword technique? All of them had Level 4 Sword Intent. One of them was even on the verge of breaking through the fifth level and reaching my level!"

It was natural for him to be angry; after all, one of the successors he had been planning to give the sect over when retreating didn't manage to return. Moreover, with death and life unknown, this situation was even more stressful.

The rest of the elders present naturally didn't dare speak up. While some felt it was a pity, others felt secretly glad.

Competition in high-ranked sects was brutal, and times when infighting brought the death of high-ranking people were not that rare. Naturally, the top authorities in the sects or powers buried most clues of any similar occurrence.

If all top sects had to air the dirty laundry and show the world how things truly occurred, many would be even scared to enter such an organization.

Regardless, the fact that the five people from the Earthly Sword Sect didn't return didn't change until the event was completely over three weeks later.

Naturally, theirs weren't the only ones who didn't return; the Shadow Fang Assassin sect similarly waited in vain as nobody exited the mountain when the event ended.

To mark this end, the mountain itself would do so with a formation that showed if any people were still in the trial.

During these three weeks, Yasenia and the girls have been polishing their skills and strength. Yasenia even managed to advance her body cultivation for a large chunk, increasing her strength by another notch.

Yasenia walked out of the luxurious tent specially built for her and the girls with a refreshed expression; inside the tent, with more than 20 rooms compressed by using spatial formations, all the girls lay in each of their personal beds, their faces with smiles full of satisfaction.

Meanwhile, outside, Tatyana welcomed her. The dragoness looked down to check her stomach, something she had gained the habit of doing.

Tatyana laughed. "Even if I were having a normal human birth at five weeks, there would've been no bump at sight."

Yasenia scratched her cheek a bit and hugged her. "Sorry, I'm just feeling a bit impatient."

Tatyana leaned on her and chuckled. "Don't apologize. I really like it when you check on me. So, don't back."

Yasenia nodded and tightened her hug, letting Tatyana feel her soft body. While she was highly alluring and had a body that would make people's blood boil, being in her hug could also feel comforting. After all, her soft and malleable body was comfortable to the point of never wanting to leave her arms.

Alaia approached and bowed respectfully once before speaking. "Young Miss, we have news about the Shadow Fang sect."

Yasenia and Tatyana looked over without separating, and Alaia took that as a clue to speak. "The Assassin sect leader has taken all her people away and returned to their sect. The title [Nine] has already been publicly stripped from them, so they'll probably have many things to take care of internally."

Yasenia asked. "Did they discover our participation in their group's demise?"

Alaia nodded. "They did. However, unlike other sects, they seem to have momentarily swallowed the insult."

"What about the Earthly Sword Sect? Did you discover who dealt with their group?"

Alaia nodded again. "Yes. It was the Undead group, Young Miss."

Yasenia's eyebrows bent upward. "Oh Interesting. They've been quite low-key, haven't they? Are they up to something?"

Alaia pondered. "Hm I'm honestly not sure. It is true that they've been low-key, so we also haven't paid much attention to them. Do we pay more attention from now on, Young Miss?"

The dragoness looked down at the woman in her arms and asked. "What do you think, Tatyana?"

Tatyana looked up and blinked. "Why are you asking me?"

The dragoness's lips twitched. "If it is about Undead, who other person other than you should I ask?"

Tatyana nodded. "I see. Then, they are probably killing people and gathering corpses for some kind of ritual. After all, Undead have difficulty reproducing naturally, and many use the living population to replenish their ranks."

Yasenia asked. "What happens to a person who gets converted into an Undead by them?"

Tatyana answered with a smile. "Most of them lost themselves. However, there have been cases where people with strong souls still remember a time when they were alive. Those Undead are dangerous because, if they were strong cultivators, they could regain strength and become very powerful undead. Imagine you redoing your cultivation journey. You could probably tweak a few things to come out stronger, right?"

Yasenia didn't deny it.

Tatyana commented. "Therefore, they are either increasing their numbers, as that's where their strength is more prevalent. Or, they are focusing on absorbing energy and becoming stronger themselves?"

"So" Yasenia dragged her tone, making Tatyana look at her quizzically. "Do we need to worry?"

Tatyana looked at Yasenia strangely. "Why would you worry about them with me here?"

Yasenia nodded and looked at Alaia. "Well, you've heard. Ignore them. What about the rest of the groups?"

Alaia shook her head. "No suspicious behavior."

The dragoness pondered. "Good. How about back at home? Did Ghana send any unusual report?"

Alaia recalled and waved her hand to summon a jade scroll. "This seems like a normal report, but I feel something unusual in it. I couldn't really get what. Do you want to try, Young Miss?"

Yasenia read it slowly and instantly understood what Alaia meant. "Hm. You are right. I can't tell, but something is off."

Yasenia squinted and asked for another confirmed report from Ghana. Alaia did so and presented a different jade scroll. After opening it, she read the standard report and then reread Ghana's latest report. "Hm I have various ideas. First of all, this report was somehow falsified. While everything sounds normal, a few different verbatim habits are used. Some I've never seen Ghana use before are present like this metaphor over here."

Yasenia pointed at a part of the report in the scroll, and Alaia and Tatyana understood where Yasenia was coming from. "My second thought is that Ghana did not write this scroll, but it is true. For example, Ghana was busy with other things and asked one of her secretaries to write it. It would be rare but possible. Still, in this case, Ghana or the secretary should've informed us."

Finally, she concluded. "In short. I think that sending back a message to Ghana and asking about this is not wrong. However, if by any chance, the place where this message got compromised is part of the rely system, then Ghana will not receive our letter. So There are a few prisoners in Ascending Ocean City waiting to be carried back, right?" Yasenia saw Alaia nod and ordered. "Ask Leila to

escort everyone back. Take this chance to deliver my own report and ask about this letter herself. With my Flying Boat, she will be able to return in less than a day."

Alaia understood and saw Yasenias write a report for the next two minutes. Yasenias reviewed what she wrote and nodded, satisfied. "Here."

Alaia received the shrunk-down Flying ship and report, bowed, and left.

When Yasenias was about to ask Tatyana what she thought about her actions, the energy above the entire place swirled as Lornerat appeared together with other people from his race. "After almost a month of battles, many people were able to return, while others sadly couldn't. The intense competition for the top positions continues now in a tournament format. Let's explain the rules again for those who might've missed it or forgotten."

Lornerat pointed upward toward a massive tournament tree with ten floors. The number 1024 was not random; it was a perfect number for a ten-phase tournament.

Yasenias looked over and saw that no names were still written. Her eyebrow twitched as she thought. 'Is this another lottery?'

Lornerat spoke. "This time, to assign the positions of where each group will be, we'll do it differently. The previous time, we used a completely random order. Now, we'll use the order of arrival."

Yasenias saw the names appearing and saw that she was facing her completely opposite. While Yasenias's group arrived as the 146th, she was facing the 878th group. "[Flame Clawed Dolurs]."

Yasenias searched her memories and tried to recall what kind of beast humans were called Dolurs. Yasenias remembered. 'They were a kind of beat human dolphin-kin, right? They have smooth skin and specialize in speed.'

The names of races were usually more generalized, such as Ocean Swallowing Mermaid or Stromfeather Harpy. Some groups simplified their names, gave themselves nicknames, or completely renamed their races.

'The situation with this group is probably the third.' Yasenias thought.

She was not as knowledgeable of aquatic beings, but it was clear that, to her knowledge, there were no creatures called "Dolurs."

Yasenias then heard Lornerat speaking. "For the first three rounds of the tournament, people will be sent to different arenas via a teleportation formation and fight there while judged watch. Remember that we are monitoring all the battles, and if something happens to the judges, both sides will be disqualified."

Lornerat finished by saying. "As previously explained, there will be three 1v1, two 2v2, and two 5v5 per fight. The first group to score four points wins the round and passes over. Those who don't are naturally eliminated." Then, he added, "The elimination rounds to choose positions, such as 3rd, 4th, etc., will be held later. Good luck, participants!"

Yasenias and the other four jumped into the teleportation circle and appeared in the arena set up for them.

Chapter 802: Hellbringer Knight, Andrea.

Once they arrived at the arena, they saw a large circular area reserved for fighting. The floor was grey-colored, and there were six thick pillars at the sides. The walls surrounding the arena were around 200 meters tall, thick, and filled with formation runes.

Other than this, the ceiling was around 10,000 meters tall, more than enough for large beings to be able to fly.

In general, it was a dome-shaped arena with a height of 10,000 meters at the highest point.

Yasenia looked at the thick pillars and asked. "Will they be able to resist if I slam against them in my dragon form? While there is enough space to fly around them, I can imagine myself being flung at them after a large collision."

Valeria looked over and spoke. "It should hold But that's bad for you, Yasenia."

Yasenia nodded. "Right, if they aren't destroyed, I will receive the attacks without being able to cushion anything. Abrupt stops are much harsher than slowing down as you smash through walls."

Cecile looked at the walls and blinked. "So, why are those walls there? The arena extends beyond them and then goes up in the dome, which is the real wall."

The girls pondered, and Kali guessed. "I can't see myself using more than what the walls have surrounded, to be honest. Perhaps that wall is for giant creatures to be able to play differently? I can see myself fighting outside the walls in my Fox Beast form if the battle extends."

After that, seven circular holes appeared in front of them, and a pedestal appeared on each of them, rising up while holding seven jade tablets. Other than that, you could see an item similar to a carving pen at the side, used to write in them easily.

A message arrived at them. "Please write the names of the participants. Remember, you can't repeat participants in the same sections."

Andrea asked. "Does that mean that we can't send the same person three times in a row in the 1v1?"

Kali smiled. "Well, it makes sense. I guess."

Cecile tilted her head. "What about the two 5v5?"

The girls looked at her with a deadpan. Yasenia smiled and explained. "That's naturally not counted, love. We can't duplicate ourselves now, can we?"

Cecile commented. "Valeria can."

The girls were stumped, but they decided to ignore her.

Andrea asked. "So How do we do this?"

Yasenia commented. "You three are participating so that you can temper yourselves in order to face the tribulation. Hence, you three will do the three 1v1. Choose the order you like the most."

Kali asked. "What about the 2v2s?"

Yasenia smiled. "That's easy. I'll go with Andrea, and you'll go with Cecile. The reasoning is that Andrea and you have a hard time synergizing."

Kali nodded. "Fair enough."

Andrea smiled. "What if we lose?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Even in the worst-case scenario, we actually can't lose if we don't want to."

Andrea tilted her head. "How?"

Yasenia explained. "If Kali uses Valeria, then it's a certain win wherever she participates. That wins us two of the first five combats. In the last two 5v5s, we have Eira and Valeria together. I don't think I need to explain much more."

Andrea realized and laughed. "So Do we go for the win?"

Yasenia shook her head. "No need. Winning does nothing good to us right now. The rewards are territory, resources, and equipment. We don't lack the last two, and the first one, we are still digesting the territory we have. Adding more would be like throwing food in a full mouth that is already chewing with all its might. We might choke ourselves."

Andrea nodded. "So, we go as far as our own strength carries us?"

Yasenia smiled. "That's right."

After they wrote the names and placed them back on the pedestals, the pedestals went down again and entered the hole where they came out from.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the Dolurs were talking with each other.

"What do we do? Do we send our strongest person first to give them a psychological blow?"

"They are pretty young, right? We need to force them to feel helpless. I think that we can be aggressive and take the lead by sending our strongest people first. If we win the first three 1v1s, the following 2v2 will be easy."

After discussing it more, they all placed their names and allowed the jade tables to sink into the floor with the pedestals.

The two stands where the two groups were opened, and two giant names written out with ethereal lights appeared in the air.

"Andrea vs Wert."

Andrea looked up and then observed her opponent. It was her first time seeing this race.

The man that jumped in front of her was not tall, with an agile body and webbed fingers. Other than that, the face was a bit elongated, showing traces of dolphin genes.

Their skin was also glossy as if covered by a natural oil.

It was not a flattering look in Andrea's books, but she never focused on appearances too much. Her mind mainly analyzed the danger that came from this person.

'Strong.'

Andrea could say for certain that this person was even stronger than the bear-man leader they encountered.

"The battle will start in ten seconds, participants, please prepare."

"10..."

"9..."

The heroic woman's face became serious as she readied her halberd, and the veins of her black armor began glowing red. Magma flowed through the armor, increasing its strength, and a magma-like cover surrounded her body thanks to [Obliterating Chromosphere].

Andrea didn't stop there; she took this fight seriously. First, she added [Star Born Searing Mantle], creating a thick cape made of magma that stained her surroundings in the superheated material.

After having those two skills increase her strength, she activated [Solar Body], her innate skill.

[Solar Body] allowed Andrea to enhance everything related to Sun energies, heat, etc. Moreover, as the heat around her grew, her strength similarly grew in an endless loop.

As the countdown in the air went from 10 to 5, Andrea activated [Battle Intent Level 3] and [Perseverance Intent Level 3]. Both these skills similarly increased her strength as time went by.

Finally, Andrea activated her offensive buffing skill, [Sun Obliterating Armament].

Her armor and halberd were surrounded by a blazing hot aura as beautiful orange veins spread around her weapons and armor.

By the end of the ten preparation seconds, a complete inferno has descended together with a molten draconic knight.

The sight of Andrea unleashing her everything was spectacular.

On the other hand, the man named Wert became severe. He thought it would be an easy win, but it didn't feel as such now.

Andrea saw the countdown going from 1 to 0 and shot forward like a blazing meteor. "[Sun Obliterating Charge]!"

The air burned as a trail of molten lava was strewn all over her path.

Meanwhile, Wert was not standing still. First, he used one of the skills passed down by his ancestors to increase the flexibility and strength of his muscles. This gave him much more explosive reaction time and movement.

After that, he gloved his humanoid hands with a gauntlet made for his race.

Then, Wert activated [Fist Intent Level 4] and also used an acceleration skill. "[Marine Propulsion Step]!"

His body shot forward after using a non-attributed technique, and both sides clashed.

BOOM!

An enormous explosion ensued, and Andrea was forced back several steps. This surprised Wert, who thought that Andrea had become much stronger. He sneered. 'So, it was all a bluff.'

Without a shred of hesitation, Wert ran forward in order to release a barrage of attacks on her.

Meanwhile, Andrea wore a calm expression as she released [Solar Domain] and [Molten Sun].

A golden aura spread from her, rapidly increasing the temperature, while an enormous Sun manifested 100 meters above their heads, further feeding the already heated-up inferno.

Then, Andrea quickly stepped sideways and acted [Sun Obliterating War Dance].

Once Wert arrived, he launched a strong punch upward toward her chin, but the armored woman quickly sidestepped, followed by a roundhouse kick.

Wert quickly reacted and blocked the leg.

BANG!

His body just moved half a step as he quickly absorbed her leg's power. However, his face was not good even when he completely blocked it; the heat coming from the leg had almost cooked his skin.

Not affected by Wert easily blocking her kick, Andrea spun the other way and used her enormous halberd. "[Warring Sun Battle Art: Foundation Crumbling]."

However, Wert was quicker and managed to cross the distance when Andrea was spinning to gather momentum.

With tremendous force, his punch landed on Andrea's stomach.

"[Maritime Fist]."

Andrea felt the punch landing, and her entire body shook. Her mouth opened as a sound of pain left her mouth, and her body shot backward, flying like a shooting star.

Wert took the chance and ran behind her, intending to finish Andrea off as quickly as possible.

Her back smashed against a distant wall, but she was quick to recover her stance. Andrea's lips arched slightly. 'That's heavy. Body cultivators hit as if they have cannons instead of arms.'

With her spiritual sense, she could sense Wert rushing at her and closing up at ridiculous speed. Her light green eyes flashed, and her lips opened when Wert arrived, punch first. "[Star Born Searing Flame Explosion]."

The Natural Treasure in her dantian surged with the strength to flatten a mountain and burst outward.

BOOOM!

Wert's face changed when he felt the powerful aura and quickly tried to retreat. However, he was still a step too slow as he was hit by the attack and blasted backward for tens of meters. Even then, he managed to keep the balance.

Wert's lips arched downward. "A sneak attack like this one won't work, woman."

Andrea, who just appeared by his side, answered indifferently. "We'll see about that."

Wert's leg shot sideways at blurring speed, aiming for Andrea's head. Even if Andrea had a helmet reinforced by many auras and skills, this attack would be too dangerous to receive.

Using the still active [Sun Obliteration War Dance], Andrea quickly sidestepped with elegance. Losing not as much momentum as Wert expected. He clicked his tongue. 'Slippery.'



Andrea gave a low shout as she used her palm instead of her weapon, taking Wert completely by surprise. "[Sun Burning Palm]. Ha!"

Returning one in kind for his previous strike, Wert was struck and flown backward with a burning palm print on his shoulder.

Andrea didn't follow, though. She stopped while looking from a distance and checking on her energy reserves and body's state. 'Hm. I can go on like this.'

She then pointed at him and used her ranged attacks. [Sun Molten Pillar] exploded, creating giant pillars of molten material that engulfed the man.

"That's not enough!"

Wert shouted as he burst from one of them, covered in the sticky and searing materials. Andrea nodded. "I know."

Chapter 803: Andrea's Battle result.

As soon as Wert rushed at Andrea, the armored woman unleashed [Warring Sun Battle Art: Molten Landscape].

With a powerful upward slash, a massive wave of molten material was summoned, reaching up to 150 meters in height. However, Wert, as he had done until now, just tackled the attack head-on, using a fist technique to blast the molten wave apart.

What he hadn't noticed was that the arena was now filled with loads of superheated material, and almost the entire ground was covered in molten metal.

First, Andrea received his attack head-on in a giant collision that made even the dense material ripple like a wave.

Wert expected Andrea to be blasted flying again since this attack had gathered his momentum, but to his confusion, Andrea just took five steps back. Not only that, but she quickly reacted and delivered a strike with her halberd.

Wert quickly jumped back, avoiding, and then counterattacked.

Andrea blocked his fist, brandishing the halberd and trying to bypass Wert's defense.

The range difference was soon noticed as Wert went completely into a defensive stance.

'What happened?'

He blocked a strike that created a loud sound of metals colliding and felt his arm being pushed back by the strength of the strike. Moreover, as more and more attacks arrived, the difference in strength between them felt as if it was shrinking.

'No, it's not a feeling.' A sense of danger suddenly reached him as an attack he almost missed approached from the right.

He hastily placed his arms before himself and intercepted the quick strike. However

BANG!

His arms were blasted open as he took more than ten steps back. His eyes opened wide and he looked at the more beastly-looking draconic knight. Her heavy breathing came out distorted from the helmet, sounding like the breathing of a beast.

Then, Andrea's deep voice reached him. "Give your all, or you'll regret it. [Sun Explosion]."

Wert felt all his cells send danger signals to him as the enormous sun in the sky ballooned and fell onto him.

"AHHHH!!!"

He shouted in fury and punched upward with such force that even space slightly fluctuated.

BOOOM!

The sun burst into a shower of molten meteors and a massive nova of energy.

First, the nova arrived, hitting Wert squarely. And, for the first time, Wert screamed in pain at the sensation of his body burning.

Then, the meteors fell.

Reacting as quick as he could, Wert swung his fist and moved across the entire arena as Andrea looked with predatory eyes.

He dodged frantically and managed to block most of the attacks, only to feel someone appearing behind his back. 'H-How? It is as if she is controlling the battle situation from beginning to end.'

And, to his credit, he was correct. Battle Intent didn't just strengthen the user's power over time; it also allowed the cultivator to gain a deep understanding of the battle situation.

The second Andrea realized that she could block the onslaught of the beast human at her weakest, she had already thought of a battle plan.

While she would receive a beating for a while, with all her defensive measures, bringing her down would be more difficult than it looked. Then, thanks to [Solar Body], [Battle Intent], and [Perseverance Intent], her strength would only increase as time went by and her skills all kicked into gear.

Now, as the final skill to finish the battle, Andrea used her third innate skill.

[Molten Sun] and [Solar Body] were direct attack skills. However, [Sun Devourer] was something Andrea used as a cultivation resource more than combat.

However, she learned not too long ago that [Sun Devourer] was not only a cultivation skill but a combat one as well.

Andrea activated it, and a dark aura spread from her, resembling a giant maw that devoured everything around it.

However, nothing fell into the dark maw other than heat and energy.

Wert's body was already filled with dangerous burn marks all over his body, and the environmental heat Andrea produced was enough to make him, a Mid-level Epoch Core, sweat crazily.

It was to the point that there was a constant stinging feeling on his skin.

But to his surprise, Andrea's new skill didn't increase the temperature of the inferno around him even more. On the contrary, Wert could feel the heat decreasing.

Still, he didn't become happy. How could someone get rid of their most powerful assets without anything in mind? Thinking something absurd, like her energy was running out, was also not in Wert's mind. They've been fighting for a while, but not long enough to reach energy depletion levels.

As he thought of that, it came.

Andrea took a step forward from the blackness, entirely surrounded by white flames as their heat reached extreme heights.

At first glance, she looked like a dark goddess that had swallowed the Sun and come down to a mortal plane to bring death to everything.

The draconic armor, the swirling flames, the molten cape, and the giant halberd created such an impactful show that it left Wert speechless for a moment.

Andrea did not speak as her body leaned forward, and then, she stomped the ground. "[Sun Chasing Steps], [Sun Obliterating Charge]."

Wert's pupils shrunk as the absurdly quick acceleration that couldn't even be compared with the first [Sun Obliterating Charge] approached him. 'Ha?'

BOOM!

His body was launched backward like a shooting star with a large burnt patch across his chest. Wert gritted his teeth as his body didn't respond as he wanted. 'When did I become so tired?'

He hadn't realized that Andrea's heat didn't just try to cook one alive. For the cultivator to keep up and not be burned by Andrea's aura, they needed a constant expenditure of stamina.

So, after several minutes of fighting, something that should've been a piece of cake for a body cultivator, Wert was starting to feel fatigued.

From then on, what happened was a unilateral beating. Now that Andrea was stronger and her skills filled the battlefield once more with molten materials and infernal temperatures, Wert could only last one more hour before our heroic woman ultimately defeated him.

"Done! Andrea wins!"

Andrea stopped attacking and quickly jumped backward, looking over to the person who appeared out of thin air.

The winged man nodded at Andrea. "I'm the judge of this combat. Well fought, Andrea."

Andrea nodded and asked, her voice filled with tiredness. "Can I return to my team's side?"

The judge nodded and quickly approached the fainting Wert.

While Andrea returned, she stored her armor and breathed a sigh of relief. Her lips arched, and she chuckled to herself. 'I almost got caught. How much more time would I be able to fight with all those skills? 20 minutes? Perhaps 40 if I forced myself'

The heroic woman shook her head. 'Mid-Level Epoch Cores are really strong, sigh.'

The sequence of her lover fighting a high-level Epoch Core in the sea flashed in her mind for a second, making her dazed. 'She can already fight some high-level ones, though. Even if she explained to us that she was likely to lose that confrontation, the fact that there was a chance of winning is already insane.'

When Andrea arrived at the waiting place, a soft and fragrant voice fell in her arms. By now, Andrea had stopped asking her lovely dragoness not to hug her after the fights because she sweated a lot.

"Sniff, sniff. Sniff, sniff."

Andrea laughed. 'Does she really like my scent-'

*Snnnnnn*

Andrea speechlessly looked down at the wagging tail and patted Yasenia's plump butt. "Love, shall we sit?"

Yasenia sighed a moan. "A bit more, darling~."

Andrea sighed and hugged her dear tightly. The feeling of the enormous breasts pressing on her body was enough to make her have trouble controlling her rising lust, but, as if her lovely dragon wife wasn't satisfied, she was actually rubbing her entire body on herself.

'I-I'm in trouble'

Yasenia blinked as she felt the hard and erect member touch her through Andrea's clothes and smirked. "Darling~, do I release you?"

Andrea coughed. "Not now. Later, love." To change the subject, Andrea looked sideways and asked. "How was the battle?"

Cecile nodded. "Good. You slowly tired the enemy and managed to remain the winner."

Kali looked up and down at the sweaty Andrea and commented. "Although, I can see that you were at the end of the rope. A bit longer, and the tides would've reversed."

Andrea didn't deny it. However, Yasenia, intoxicated by Andrea's scent, snorted and denied it. "Never, Darling would win even against a God~."

The girls felt their eyelids twitch. "She is too far gone."

"She will probably defend Andrea against anything now."

Andrea smiled awkwardly as she patted the lovely creature between her arms.

Cecile commented. "Well, I'm next."

The girls looked outside and saw the same Ethereal Light of before, writing Cecile's and her opponent's names.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the four remaining people placed their leader on a recovery bed that was previously built with heavy looks.

One of them finally spoke. "That was insane."

Another tsked their tongue. "What kind of monster was that? Did you realize she wasn't that strong at first?"

The only woman from the group of five muttered. "Who in heaven's name gets stronger as they fight? Isn't the opposite supposed to happen?"

The vice leader gathered their attention. "Now we know how strong they are. We don't know if all of them are like Andrea and can become stronger as the battle goes on. Therefore, aim for a quick resolution."

The vice leader looked at the man who was about to step into the arena and spoke. "We know that the silver winged woman is a ranged attacker, and that the fox woman with chestnut colored hair is someone who can manipulate plant life to a certain extent."

The man asked. "What about the other two?"

The vice leader frowned. "Honestly, Yasenia Dravory is just a super offensive attacker. Her defense is also extremely sturdy. Moreover, if she transforms into her dragon form, her might increase several times without losing much but a bit of mobility because of the size increase. If you are facing her, go in with the intention to kill, or you'll be done for before you realize it."

Finally, he pondered and spoke. "About the last one. Honestly, I'm not sure. Some say that she is part of that maid squad that follows Yasenia Dravory everywhere. Others say that she is a rogue cultivator who recently joined. Regardless of her origins, she is strong. I honestly felt a chill of fear when I looked at her for the first time."

With that, Cecile and another man from the Dolur race jumped down from the spectating place.

As soon as they landed, Cecile and the other man heard the same voice as before, which now they knew was from the judge.

"The match will start in 10 seconds."

"10"

"9"

Cecile and the other man started unleashing their auras one by one, and soon, the second battle started.

Chapter 804: Moon Phoenix's Might.

Once Cecile stood on the battlefield, the first thing she did was use all her buffs. Unlike Andrea, Cecile's abilities focused more on speed and lethality increase.

First, she used self-strengthening abilities like [Moon Phoenix Flame Dress], [Moon Feather Enhancement], and [Lunar Void Flame Enhancement].

For her weapon, while she had a peak-level, Heaven-ranked bow, she usually liked using her skill [Moon chasing Bow]. This was a skill she had used for a long time, almost since the beginning, and then evolved until it ended in its current shape.

It was a long bow with beautiful icy touches and ethereal-like white trails acting like clothes at the edges. These trails were what created the string of the bow.

While the strength, range, and penetrative force were lower than those of the peak-level Heaven-ranked bow, the energy bow was better for close-ranged combat.

First, drawing was much lighter, increasing her attack rate by a large margin. Second, she could overcome the difference in strength through synergy. No matter how compatible Cecile was with the Heaven-ranked bow, [Moon Chasing Bow] was made out of her own energy.

No other bow was more compatible with herself than [Moon Chasing Bow].

So, while she used her Peak-Level Heaven-Ranked bow for long-ranged combat, like when they fought the bearkin in the first part of the summit, for personal combat, she preferred [Moon Chasing Bow].

With her beautiful dress blowing, her ethereal bow glowing, and her wings enveloped in silver flames, Cecile transformed into a Moon Goddess worthy of being admired.

However, this was not all. After these four skills, the Moon Phoenix woman activated her [Bow Intent Level 3], [Void Intent Level 3], and [Phoenix Intent Level 3].

Bow and Phoenix intents were straightforward increases in strength. Her skill with the bow and her Phoenix traits were immensely enhanced. However, Void Intent increased her spatial awareness and her ability to control the "absence" of space. Now, unlike Kaleina, who was born with the Void element, Cecile couldn't generate but just control Void.

So, why didn't Cecile choose to invest her time and learn Spatial Intent, for example, and focus on Void Intent? Her thoughts behind that decision were mainly her desire to be able to travel through the void and control the absence of one of her elements.

With Void control and Spatial abilities, her spatial skills would be incredibly dangerous.

Her fourth intent, [Harmony Intent], was used together with her skills, so Cecile refrained from using it for now.

Her final strengthening skill was [Lunar Phoenix Body]. Her innate skill elevated her strength by several levels by buffing her attribute control, body regeneration, wings, and so much more.

When everything was used at once, a layer of silver frost covered the entire place as Cecile's aura exploded with chilling strength.

Her indifferent face became cold and emotionless as her icy blue eyes locked on her enemy.

The Dolur on the other side of the battle arena almost took a step back after being pinned down by those eyes while the exceedingly cold air created a blizzard around Cecile's floating body.

However, the other side was not a pushover. His aura burst and exploded outward, counterattacking Cecile's blizzard-like aura.

"3"

"2"

"1"

Cecile extended her long, flaming silver wings, and when the countdown reached zero, she flapped and flew upward.

The Dolur named Gorler followed right behind her.

Cecile turned around quickly and channeled [Lunar Fire Storm]. With a single flap of her wings, she summoned an enormous firestorm that grew in size.

However, something like this was only good enough to hinder his advance for a few moments. Cecile used this time to cask [Astral Shift] and reappear in a distant part of the arena.

Gorler realized and turned around. However, he felt a sense of danger and quickly dodged sideways. A powerful [Flashing Moon Arrow] tore apart the place he was in, leaving a massive silver trail.

Gorler growled and charged at Cecile again. However, the time he took to dodge was enough for Cecile to cast another skill.

First, silver light inundated the surroundings as Cecile's back tensed the bow's string into a full moon.

By the time Gorler had run half the distance between them, she released the attack. "[Moon Shredding Shot]."

BOOM!

The air before her exploded as the arrow created a vacuum along its way, rushing at Gorler at nonsensical speed.

Gorler's eyes widened as he quickly placed his sword before his body.

CLANG!

The loud sound of metal colliding echoed as his arm holding the sword got blasted backward, opening his chest wide open.

To his surprise, an arrow was only 5 meters away from him. "When did she shoot the second arrow!?"

At this moment, he had no choice but to reinforce his chest with energy and skills as much as he could and tank it.

Although it didn't have as much strength behind it as the first one, the impact was tremendous.

Gorler felt the air being expelled from his chest, and he was brutally sent flying backward. However, this didn't make Cecile feel happy. 'It didn't pierce. It seems that I need to weaken him first; a swift end is not possible.'

While the second arrow she sent was just a "normal" arrow, it was not weak by any means. The fact that it couldn't pierce when landing on an undefended chest was something that tickled Cecile off. 'I have everything, but I feel that my firepower is slightly lacking with archery. If Yasenya had released a straight thrust with the same sequence of using a big attack as a cover, her sword would've undoubtedly pierced and finished the battle.'

Gorler regained his balance with a grim face. 'That took me off guard. I need to be more careful.'

He swiftly charged back at Cecile, but as he rushed forward, he saw a massive wave of grey dust swallowing the arena and disrupting his vision and spiritual sense. Moreover, the grey dust flying in the cloud was cold enough to sting his skin. 'What's this?'

Cecile's [Moonlight Ash Domain], her innate skill, made space around unstable while amplifying the effects of wind and moon-attributed skills with the ash that was constantly created.

"[Lunar Void Flame Enhancement], [Moon Phoenix Meteor Shower]."

Gorler shouted. "If you stay stationary, you are a great target!"

Before he shouted, he had released a massive sword strike that cleaved the domain as it rushed toward where Cecile stood.

However, Cecile had another innate skill. " [Moon Phoenix's Lunar Grace]."

The battle dance allowed her to move around easily as she cast or channeled her skills, making the following battle more of a beatdown than a match.

Cecile danced in the sky, shooting arrow after arrow as if small silver moons were descending one after another.

Gorler quickly dodged and moved around the arena. However, using [Astral Shift], Cecile managed to keep a perfect distance as her back muscles worked like a well-oiled machine.

Her deltoids pulled as her chest expanded, followed by the release and recovery of posture. Her upper back, chest, and arm muscles tirelessly drew the bow, shooting arrow after arrow at her objective.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

A rain of silver meteors descended from the skies, preventing Gorler from getting close fast enough and receiving wounds from time to time. However, unlike what others would expect, he was not flustered.

His eyes were following the woman in the sky, shooting arrows as he dodged. Even with the Moonlight Ash Domain restricting his ability to see and sense, he could manage to get a hold of her presence.

'Her energy reserves should be lower than mine. As long as I play it safe, she will eventually commit a mistake.'

One minute two minutes five minutes fifteen minutes

After 20 minutes of the incessant barrage, Gorler's eyes finally caught a mistake in Cecile's Astral Shift, and he didn't hesitate to throw himself forward at her.

His body transformed into a shooting star as he drew his sword and slashed. "DIE!"

SLASH!

His sword slashed and divided the place where Cecile was, at least, that's how Gorler felt.

The sword swing's wind pressure blasted the Ash domain open for a few seconds and revealed that he had cut nothing, making his eyes go wide. "Huh?"

The voice of the woman he thought he was following reached him from his back. "[Harmony Intent Level 3], [Lunar Fire Storm] and [Moon Freezing Catastrophe]."

BOOOOM!



A titanic hurricane of Moon, Wind, and Space energies surged in the place where Gorler was, creating a death vortex.

Inside of it, Gorler felt as if the world itself wanted to tear him apart limb by limb. On his tough skin, blood flowed like rivers as the spatial blades enhanced by the cold of the Moon ripped him to shreds.

With a loud shout, Gorler swung his weapon with all his might and created a powerful enough skill to destroy what was left of the Freezing Catastrophe.

'How did I miss back then? I was sure that I was following her presence all the time!' he then looked sideways and almost cursed. 'Can't she give me a second to rest!?'

"SCRAM!"

He swung his sword, creating a massive crescent that obliterated all the arrows coming his way. However, because of his wounds, that swing made blood spill all around him.

"I'm not done with you yet, Phoenix Woman!"

However, a beautiful and ethereal voice reached him from straight above him. "Above you."

Looking up, his wrathful face changed to one of horror as a titanic silver Phoenix with 600 meters in wingspan looked down at him with a pair cold icy blue eyes.

"[Moon Phoenix Feather Rain]."

The attack fell down like a downpour of silver meteors surrounded by white flames.

Gorler unleashed his attacks one after another, striking the densely packed feathers.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

His sword blurred as he retaliated. However, even then, it wasn't enough.

The Sky-shrouding Moon Phoenix just stood above him, flapped its giant wings and raining death on him.

Attack after attack exploded, and as time went by, the sounds of counterattacking started getting reduced.

Cecile was not done, though. She would continue the attack if the judge didn't interrupt her. Not only that, Cecile used [Lunar Yin Phoenix Fire Regeneration] to heal her own wounds and added the Lunar Fire Storm by opening her beak and breathing the astoundingly cold white flames on the already barraged enemy.

It didn't take much for the judge to appear. "Stop! Cecile wins!"

The enormous phoenix instantly stopped all her skills and just maintained her attitude.

After the attacks stopped and the place returned to normal, Gorler could finally be seen.

He was standing in the middle of a frozen tundra. However, he wasn't standing because he wanted to; his legs had frozen to the ground, and his entire body was completely stiff.

The signs of frostbite were also present, clearly showing that while his wounds looked manageable on the outside, they were probably a mess on the inside.

A few of the Dolurs came from the spectating area to take him back. Before they left, they gave one long look at the enormous phoenix that slowly turned around to return to her own place.

Once inside, Cecile transformed back and fell on Yaseenia's body, saying plainly. "I'm exhausted."

Chapter 805: Kali's battlefield control.

Yaseenia looked down at her beautiful lover and laughed lightly. "Was it hard, love? Then, go rest by Andrea's side."

Cecile looked at the side and saw Andrea sprawled on a sofa with a languid expression. Without another word, she moved over there.

Yaseenia saw Cecile throw her body on the sofa and spread her wings limply, making her giggle. Turning toward her "last standing" dear, she smiled. "Well, Honey. Do your best."

Kali nodded and looked up with her verdant green eyes, expectant. Yaseenia hugged her waist and leaned down, kissing her lips softly. Kali wound her arms around Yaseenia's neck and sighed through her nose in comfort.

Feeling her tongue come in, tangle and spread her flavor, lick and savor her gums, Kali moaned.

"Kali against Etruria."

The fox separated and looked at Yaseenia with a happy expression. "I love you, Yaseenia."

Yaseenia smiled and hugged her one last time before letting her go. "I love you too, Honey."

Kali's tail wagged as she separated, and she began walking toward the side of the arena.

As she moved, she retrieved her veil and put it on. Her entire aura became calmer and more profound while the energy released from her Dantian began rotating around her body.

Once she looked to the other side, she could spot her opponent jumping down as well. It was a female Dolur with an exceedingly slim body. She looked thin to the point that it was concerning from a mortal point of view.

Her limbs were long, and her face was relatively beautiful, if not for being a bit too thin.

Kali observed her and waited for the countdown.

"The battle will start in 10"

"9"

Right as the judge started counting, Kali's gathered energy burst outward like a tide as she used her skills first to increase her own strength.

Unlike the rest of the girls, Kali didn't have many self-strengthening skills. Most of her skills were domain-like, spreading her presence toward the surroundings.

[Three-Tailed Nature Fox Aura] was the first skill she used: a self-strengthening skill that evolved from her Energy Coat. Then, she moved her energy to release her innate skill [Flower World Domain].

With the sound of the wind blowing, her surroundings were instantly covered in a beautiful vortex of flying petals and flowers. Together with it, she released [Fox Flower Land], a skill that covered

the ground of the entire arena in multicolored flowers. Some were white, others pink, others red, others yellow, and some were black or purple.

After releasing these three skills, Kali used [Life Intent Level 3] to increase the flowers' effectiveness and her future skills. Not only that, she released a pulse of energy with [Growth Intent Level 3] and [Evolution Intent Level 3] to enhance the flowers.

By the time the countdown was close to zero, Kali had released a massive field of flying petals and infested the ground with a multitude of flowers.

The woman on the other side was solemn as she looked around. While she wanted to get rid of this, she had tried to send an energy blast at an area with flowers, and after they were destroyed, new ones quickly filled the space left behind. 'That won't work, huh? Do I need to rush face-first into the death field she is unleashing?

Looking around, her lips arched in a wry smile. 'Well, there won't be any place without flowers at this pace. Hm? Is she finally summoning?'

Kali spread her arm forward, and her voice echoed. "Come forth, [Nature Dragon Spirit Queen]."

A torrent of flowers and petals circled before Kali, and when the countdown reached zero, a three-meter-tall and green-skinned woman stepped out.

Her ridiculously curvy body and long green hair attracted the attention as much as her green eyes with golden slit pupils did.

Her beauty, a balance of green hues that perfectly harmonized, gave the impression that life itself had descended.

Etruria looked at the begin that just appeared, and even after the countdown reached zero, her body wouldn't respond. She wanted to rush forward, but when Valeria's eyes landed on her, it felt as if her soul was being grabbed by something.

Just a simple gaze had paralyzed her to the point of wanting to shout surrender.

Thankfully, that fear instantly disappeared with the terrifying woman's gaze moving away from her. 'What was that!?''

Meanwhile, Kali tilted her head as the female Dolur on the other side didn't charge at her as she expected. 'Hm? Why is she not attacking? Shouldn't she be feeling anxious about giving me more time?'

Not understanding what was going on in that person's mind, Kali waved her hand and used her [Verdant Dryad Superior Summoning].

The new rush of energy snapped Etruria out of her daze, and she quickly rushed forward.

Kali looked at that and shook her head. "Too late. Next time, don't give your opponent extra time."

WHOOOSH!

One hundred pillars of green light shot toward the sky, and from them, women appeared like a celestial army descending.

All of them shared the same qualities as the tallest woman: green skin and green hair. Still, their auras were much less menacing than Valeria's.

Etruria's face fell as 30 dryads wearing heavy armor rushed forward. 'Did I lose already because of that misstep?'

Kali commanded her army and ordered them to release a barrage at her.

Meanwhile, Etruria gathered strength and shouted. "It won't be that easy!"

A spear appeared in her hand, and she swung it horizontally against the wall of wooden shields.

BANG!

Five dryads were blasted flying; their shields shattered together with their arms.

Kali looked at this with a neutral face. While they had buffs, they were still summons created by someone below the Fifth realm. If those could fight hand-to-hand with a mid-level Epoch Core, then it would be nothing but absurd. Even someone like Andrea had trouble receiving their attacks.

"[Fox Essence Boost], [Healing Life Aura]."

Her energy created the vague shape of a fox around her, and then the green fox exploded, spreading around in an enchanting green mist.

[Fox Essence Boost] was used in tandem with another skill, increasing its strength.

When the mesmerizing green mist touched the damaged dryads, their wounds were repaired at a ridiculous rate. In just two seconds, they were back up and ready to fight. Even their shields and armor recovered.

Moreover, Kali didn't forget to order the rest of the dryads to release supporting fire.

Wooden walls, arrows, healer dryads, and others that used roots to restrain her movements were constantly using her energy. Her dryad mage squad had five healing, five defensive, five restraining, five offensive, and five enhancing dryads.

When this group worked with the 30 tank dryads, it allowed them to not be completely overrun by the Mid-Level Epoch Core.

However, they were far from winning.

Right then, Etruria was releasing strikes at terrifying speed, blasting flying between one to three dryads with each strike. Even with the regeneration, enhancing, support archers, and support melees, the frontline was close to crumbling.

Even then, Kali didn't feel flustered. "[Nature Fox First Tail: Nascent Life]."

The innate skills attached to her tails were unleashed, covering the 100 dryads. When [Nascent Life] arrived, it seeped inside them, and their eyes became slightly sharper.

Etruria was about to blast another dryad flying, but to her surprise, that dryad agilely sidestepped while two sword-wielding dryads attacked her from the side. 'Ha? Why are they suddenly more coordinated- Arrow!'

She quickly flashed using complex footwork, dodging the arrow that almost hit her head.

Moreover, that wasn't all.

Etruria saw Kali wave her second tail, another wave of energies surrounding the 100 dryads, making them even more ferocious. 'I can't break through. I'll need to kill them one by one.'

Etruria's movements accelerated, her body becoming a shadow as she appeared right by one dryad's side and slammed her spear downward.

BOOM!

The dryad was blasted into pieces, and she quickly moved to the next, taking two out in less than a second. 'Tsk, I should've done this since the beginning.'

Kali waved her arm once more. "[Life Enhancement: Verdant Core]."

"AHHHH!"

Etruria heard one of the dryads give a sudden battle cry, startling her. She turned sideways toward the shield-bearing woman rushing at her, looking into its eyes. 'Huh? What happened? Why does she seem so alive?'

However, being surprised was one thing; failing to react was another. "Die!"

Not wanting to take any chances, Etruria unleashed a powerful spear skill and became a shooting star that appeared by the dryad's side.

However, before she charged, Kali had chanted another skill. "[Spirit Overgrowth]."

The dryad that had several buffs on her went berserk as a massive aura explosion was released from her. Then, with ridiculous reflexes, Etruria saw that Dryad move her shield just perfectly to block her tricky attack.

BANG!

Even with all these buffs, that dryad still couldn't resist Etruria's full-power strike and was blasted backward. However, if one were to look at Etruria's face, one would see shock and horror. 'It resisted it!?'

She felt the impact, but she didn't see the dryad's body explode like the rest.

BOOM!

A pillar of green light was emitted from that dryad as she rushed back at her with a cold expression. Etruria could see the wounds and armor regenerating as she came against her, making her grit her teeth in frustration. 'I have yet to face the fox, yet I'm struggling against this stupid summons!?'

From the back, the Nature Fox's gentle voice echoed again. "[Life Enhancement: Vitality]."

The already buffed Dryad was strengthened again, making neon-like green veins appear all around her body as her aura increased yet again.

The next time they collided, while the result was not that different, Etruria's face had become ugly. 'The damage I did this time is even less.'

Remember that while she was facing the super-buffed dryad, the other 99 had never stopped harassing her.

Each second, dozens of roots burst from the ground, trying to grab her leg. When she wanted to go around and sneak attack the dryads at the back, tens of wooden walls would interrupt her for enough time for the armored dryads to come in her way again.

Moreover, Etruria realized that Kali had already resummoned the ones she had killed previously.

'THIS FIGHT IS A NIGHTMARE.'

Etruria was feeling suffocated to the point of not being able to express herself outward other than to attack quicker, stronger, and without caring about anything. "DIE! DIE! DIE!"

Kali looked over with a neutral face, but one could see the seriousness in her eyes. 'That dryad will die soon. I've placed too many buffs on her. I have 30 seconds? I need to land a decisive blow quickly.'

While Etruria had been harassed to the point of becoming crazed with frustration, Kali also hadn't been able to land a proper hit on her.

Kali lacked the most single-target firepower, which is why she struggled in one-on-one matches where her opponent's strength was superior to hers.

After using another healing aura, Kali blended her energy with the surroundings and quickly rushed forward. She had yet to use Valeria because she wanted to defeat a mid-level Epoch Core without her.

Once close enough, Kali used [Flower Blooming Steps], her movement technique, and appeared behind Etruria.

Etruria, thinking it was another pesky dryad, turned around and attacked like usual.

"[Spirit Severing Sword]."

Kali's figure flickered as she released an extremely quick sword strike and retreated.

Etruria was confused as she didn't feel damage, only for a second later for her mouth to bloat and then vomit blood. "W-What!?"

Etruria quickly retreated, entering a defensive stance and quickly checking her insides. 'My internal organs are damaged? How did she do it? Also Huh? SOUL!? SHE ATTACKED MY SOUL!?'

As she pondered and defended, she felt a threat from above and quickly reacted. "YOU WON'T GET ME AGAIN, LITTLE GIRL!"

Using perfect rotational energy from her heel to the tip of her spear, Etruria thrust upward in a massive attack that created a void in the air.

BOOM!

Feeling the thing above her disappear, Etruria's lips arched. "I got-."

STAB!

Etruria blinked and looked down.

Piercing through her chest, a wooden sword with sharp edges entered her eyes. "H-How?"

Kali answered as she retrieved her sword, making blood flow. "You are entirely surrounded in my domain. A trick this simple is not hard."

Etruria smiled, blood flowing from her mouth. "I see Well, fought."

Then, she fell forward.

The judge appeared.

"Kali wins!"

Chapter 806: Dragon Rider.

As soon as those words were spoken, Kali's legs softened as she fell to her knees. However, before she fell, Valeria caught her in her arms with a smile. "Well done, Kali."

Kali relaxed her entire body, feeling safe and protected.

Then, all the plants and flowers Kali summoned fell down as she severed her control over them.

Still, they wouldn't wither for long after being affected by Kali's many buffs, leaving the entire battlefield strewn with them.

Valeria looked over and waved her hand. Her aura enveloped the battlefield like a wave, and every plant rushed into her body. As if she were made out of water, everything fell into her, showcasing her ability as a spirit of life.

In a few seconds, everything was swallowed by her and disappeared.

Then, Valeria jumped away gracefully, returning to everyone else's side.

Andrea laughed. "What a fight! Seeing that middle-level Epoch Core being swarmed was quite a sight."

Cecile complimented. "That sneak attack at the end looked annoying. Good job."

Kali laughed and thought. 'Cecile's praise is, like always, strange. Does she give her opinion based on how she would do against it?'

"Thank you for the praise, Cecile, Andrea."

Yasenia gathered their attention and commented. "Now, for the 2v2s, Andrea and I will go first. You two can go later and rest."

Andrea asked. "When do they start?"

Yasenia looked around and spotted a sand clock. "When that thing gets empty."

Andrea looked over and nodded. "We have a while to rest. Around 2 hours?"

Yasenia nodded with a smile and threw herself between Andrea and Cecile. "Yep. We have 2 hours to cuddle~."

Both women laughed and turned sideways to hug their cuddly dragoness. Meanwhile, Kali sat on Valeria's lap in a place nearby.

For the following two hours, the girls would speak with each other about everyday matters, not feeling tense about the 2v2 that was around the corner.

Their current score was 3-0, so if they won, they would win the entire match and move on. If, by some miracle, they lost both duels in the five versus five, Eira would step in, tilting the scales to their side, guaranteeing their win.

As Andrea and Yasenia moved toward the arena, the dragoness asked. "Love, do we do that?"

Andrea stopped putting on the helmet, blinked, and looked at her. "Are you sure, love? While we've practiced enough, this would be our first time doing it during a real fight."

Yasenia smiled. "I trust you, Darling."

Andrea laughed and put on her draconic helmet. "If you have confidence in me, then I have nothing to fear. Let's do it!"

They dived into the arena and looked at the other side. The two other Dolurs who had not fought in the first three rounds appeared.

The two Dolurs looked at Yasenia with serious faces. They knew she was stronger than the rest and were ready to give their all after their allies' heavy defeats.

"Do not lose concentration for a second."

"Be careful with her breath attacks; as a dragon, that's one of her strongest weapons."

Then, the judge's voice was heard. "The battle will start in 10"

"9"

As soon as the countdown started, their resolve took a heavy hit as Yasenia unleashed her auras, flooding the entire arena with her Empyrean presence.

Both felt like a metal plate hit their chests as Yasenia's existence level was revealed and elevated, with one aura stacking on top of the other.

At her side, Andrea was similarly becoming stronger. However, while Andrea's aura felt "strong," Yasenia's felt "superior."

It was such a simple word, yet the meaning behind it was impactful.

When the countdown reached 3 seconds, turbulent energies rushed toward Yasenia, and soon, her body began to grow in size.

Her skin changed from its usual white to a beautiful blue. Then, her body's shape began changing, and her height grew uncontrollably. Scales appeared along her body, and her dress merged with herself.

Soon, an enormous dragon that dwarfed hills stood before the two Dolurs, imposing like the midday Sun and as beautiful as a starry night.

One of them gulped and spoke. "Can we really fight that?"

The other wanted to answer confidently. He had heard about Yasenia's dragon's form and size before, but he never considered it in his eyes. After all, what was a hill-sized dragon compared to several mountains that he had flattened in the past?



But when the Dragon stood before him, her sky-shrouding wings encompassing a large part of his vision while the creature looked down at them as if they were ants, a hint of fear couldn't help but sprout in his heart.

When one second was left, he noticed something and asked. "Where is the other one?"

The second the countdown hit zero, Yasenia took a deep breath and roared using [Sun Dragon Roar].

ROOAR!

A powerful shockwave spread around, golden light bathing her surroundings and hitting them with enough strength to feel their brains pounding.

"A soul attack!? Be careful!"

The giant dragon rushed forward, and they finally saw where the other enemy was. "Oh, the dragon's head!"

The other had also realized, making them confused.

After all, riding such a large creature was nothing but a waste. Attacking from up there, where Andrea stood, was not something that was easy or efficient.

But dragon raiders, or well, beast tamers, existed even in the high-level realms, where Yasenia's current dragon was nothing but a slightly bigger ant compared to the colossal creatures that roamed those places.

The trick was in coordinating the auras with the beast you rode.

If one managed to do so, they would be able to channel their attacks from a distance as long as they were in striking range of the dragon.

Naturally, these attacks placed a heavy strain on the raider, as they needed to coordinate energies and simultaneously use the aura of the being they rode as a channel to cast their skills.

Yasenia quickly rushed forward, lifting one of her frontal legs and stomping down at one of them.

These two had swords as weapons, and without a single moment of hesitation, they slashed back at the pillar-like limb falling on them.

Two extremely powerful sword auras rushed at Yasenia's claw. However, before they arrived, Andrea waved her hand.

Her energy rotated inside her in an instant, and then, it all poured into the dragoness, reappearing from Yasenia's claw.

[Heaven-Born Flame Defense] was unleashed below her claw and blocked the attacks enough for Yasenia's natural defenses to block the rest, forcing the two of them to resist the lowering limb with their bodies.

Naturally, as body cultivators, they had no problem. However, Andrea used her energy again and activated [Sun Molten Pillar] right as Yasenia retreated.

With their senses, they were quick to notice the heating floor, so they jumped backward simultaneously, only to feel another danger signal coming from above them.

Looking up, they saw Yasenia's dark maw wide open, a light glowing at the back of her throat. [Sun Dragon Breath] was released like a giant pillar and almost swallowed them.

Andrea lifted her halberd, striking downwards as if they were right before. A massive phantom halberd appeared and lowered on the two Dolurs right in the middle, forcing them to jump away from each other.

One of them was quick and instantly shot toward Yasenia, knowing what they had planned. Yasenia flapped her right wing, forcing her enormous body to move sideways and dodge the incoming attack swiftly.

Meanwhile, Andrea focused on the other, keeping it at bay as she rode Yasenia.

Dragon and woman began releasing coordinated attacks, efficiently controlling the battlefield. Andrea's lips were arched below her helmet, feeling incredible. 'My love is truly magnificent. Fighting with her like this is exhilarating.'

Of course, Andrea didn't wholly control Yasenia's movements, unlike regular beast riders. While she had the means to guide Yasenia, she usually allowed her to move as she pleased while Andrea attacked and defended.

After trial and error, not stealing Yasenia's movement freedom proved to be the best to ride Yasenia in her dragon form.

Meanwhile, the two Dolurs were feeling helpless. While they could naturally aim and attack the enormous being, some attacks managed to land, but the defenses were sturdy to the point of despair.

Yasenia's scales were already hard, and all her auras then enhanced them. They were already hard enough at this point, but that wasn't all. With Andrea riding her, she could also help her defend with her skills and even use energy to enhance her defenses further.

A Dolur managed to sneak in and punched Yasenia's side.

BOOOM!

A strength that would level an entire mountain struck Yasenia's side, forcing her to take three steps.

The Dolur wasn't happy, though. His eyes focused on the wound he had created, which was a sizeable 3-meter-wide dent. However, compared with the entire creature's size, it felt like nothing.

At this point, Yasenia's maw opened, and she chanted. "[Celestial Assimilation]."

The skill she used to fight the system enveloped her entire being, and her energies went berserk to the point of affecting Andrea, who was standing at the top of her head.

To make sure she didn't fall, Andrea created a makeshift saddle made out of molten material. She wasn't afraid that it would burn Yasenia. Even more so when her dear dragoness was being affected by [Celestial Assimilation].

After a few moments of absorbing energy, the giant dragon extended her wings and roared.

"ROAAAR!"

Andrea used her control over Yasenia and turned her around to block a sneak attack coming that way.

The Dolur that thought he would land a strike suddenly saw a fist the size of a house appearing before his eyes.

BANG!

His body flew like a shooting star as Yaseenia roared once more and began unleashing a Celestial Hell.

[Celestial Assimilation] gave her absurd energy regeneration and allowed her to use her skills as she pleased.

Her meridians, reinforced by Celestial Energy, were sturdy to the point of ridiculousness.

After that, it was a complete beatdown.

With Andrea riding her and allowing Yaseenia to fight much more freely, Yaseenia went on a rampage as her skills flew around.

Stars fell like rain; her tail and claws unleashed [Sunrise], [Sunset], [Crescent Moon], and many other skills; her domains summoned several Sun, Moon, and Star attributes events around her.

From the outside, it felt as if a natural disaster had been unleashed.

A Dolur was sent flying after a tail strike landed on his side, breaking a few of his bones. But the giant dragon didn't let go. She opened her mouth and used [Star Dragon Breath], unleashing a torrent of white death.

BOOM!

Meanwhile, the other Dolur was assaulted by falling stars, and when he was about to escape, Andrea summoned a giant molten wall, blocking his path long enough for her rampaging dragon lover to turn around.

Yaseenia rose to her hind legs and lifted her claw, grabbing the sky.

The Dolur looked upward, and his face became pale.

An enormous Sun and Moon surrounded a Galaxy full of stars, and as the dragon roared and made the motion of throwing something, the sky fell.

BOOOOOOOM!!!!!!

The judge appeared and shouted. "Yaseenia and Andrea win! The Astral Sky Sect will advance to the next round!"

Yaseenia and Andrea breathed out simultaneously, stopping their skills.

Chapter 807: Getting ready for the following battles.

Andrea fell on her back, looking at the tall ceiling from Yaseenia's head. "That was tiring."

Yaseenia gently walked away, keeping her head balanced not to bother her darling with her steps. "How was it, Darling?"

Andrea took off her helmet and pondered as she looked up while lying on Yaseenia's dragon head. "I feel like there is a lot of room for improvement. We are coordinated to a very superficial level."

Yasenia agreed. "However, once we manage to reach a deeper sense of synchrony while battling like this, I think it will be a very powerful combination. It can also help you use and enhance your skills through me."

Andrea chuckled. "Did you ask me to learn this in case I become weak, love?"

Yasenia scolded. "This is more in case I become too strong. Darling, you are extremely strong for someone at your level. I'm just an outlier, an almost unique chance in heaven's path. After all, a Dragon that has gained control over a Unique Element is nothing but a massive coincidence of strength. I was born to become stronger." Yasenia sighed. "The fact that all of you can keep up as you are right now is already something I never expected."

Andrea was silent and continued listening. "Darling, I'm going to be honest. While I've always tried to increase your strength, I knew that by the time we arrived at the Unification Realm, hoping for you girls to match me in strength would be nothing but a miracle." Yasenia chuckled. "And yet, you are still right behind me. It is true that I'm stronger than all of you if we don't consider Valeria and Mirrory. However, I'm not hopelessly stronger compared to you."

Yasenia sighed with admiration. "Andrea, you've managed to gain such strength by your own effort. You can fight as my rider not because I'm lowering myself to you but because you are reaching up to me and stubbornly keeping up with me. Yours and the other girl's determination is what feeds my own strength as well."

Andrea smiled and answered. "Yasenia, you are our guide in this life. Without you, all of us would've lost our paths or never overcome mediocrity. As much as you say we are keeping up, that's because you pull us from the front. Before meeting you, I was just a Level Six Mental Nourishing Realm cultivator at age 32. Now, almost 15 years later, I'm at the peak of the fourth realm in two cultivation paths. I took the same time to go from zero to the second realm as I did to reach from that point to my current height."

Andrea laughed, feeling absurd. "If we are your determination You are our path forward."

Yasenia smiled silently, her draconic mouth arching gently as she returned to the side of the rest.

Now that they'd advanced, they needed to return to the other side. After all battles had finished, there was a 24-hour rest.

After all, while this was a test of strength, it was not a test of endurance. Both sides were expected to be at peak capacity when the battles started.

Tatyana welcomed the girls and smirked. "A mere middle-level leaving you girls so tired Weak."

The girls felt like an arrow pierced their hearts.

Of course, it was just a joking remark. At their age, Tatyana herself would not even be qualified to attend the Summit as a spectator.

Naturally, her resources were also much more lacking, but that was not the point. Luck was also part of one's strength, and only results mattered in a world of cultivation. If you were stronger, you survived; if you weren't, that was it.

It didn't matter how someone got that strength at the moment of fighting to the death.

Yasenia approached and hug her, smacking her butt with a loud-sounding slap and a smile.

Tatyana jumped a bit and blinked twice, looking up at her smiling lover.

"Feeling mischievous?"

Tatyana's lips arched further. "Yes. And now, aroused."

Yasenia laughed and gave her a kiss. Then, she turned toward her other darlings. As soon as she did so, a golden bullet slammed into her embrace, the extremely long and soft gold-like threads surrounding their figure.

Yasenia couldn't help but admire the knee-length blonde hair as her fingers slowly caressed it.

"Baby, your hair is really pretty."

Angel looked up from Yasenia's enveloping bosom and smiled sweetly. "I love your hair too, Yasenia."

Evelyn asked with curiosity. "So, how is fighting against middle-level Epoch Cores one-on-one?"

The girls pondered, and Cecile answered at length. "It's like balancing on thin ice. Their strength is absurdly high, so if any of their attacks land on you, they can reverse the situation. I didn't notice when Yasenia fought in the front lines and held them back with Andrea. However, once you have them close and their attacks coming your way one after another, it is honestly nerve-wracking."

Cecile continued analytically. "Not only is their strength absurd, but their resilience is honestly out of this world. Any average spiritual cultivator would've fallen much quicker. However, Body Cultivators can take much more punishment while pursuing you recklessly."

Cecile sighed. "Thankfully, it seems that their ranged skills are sorely lacking. While they have some, they are telegraphed and clearly not created as the main attacking methods. Our agility is barely enough to dodge that. Were you looking, Evelyn?"

Evelyn nodded while crossing her arms. "I felt it the most during Kali's fight."

Cecile agreed. "Even with one dryad being buffed to the point that it would die in seconds and another 99 dryads also enhanced by other auras, you could see them constantly flying off like sacks of air being hit by a sledgehammer."

Kali answered. "If the female Dolur hadn't stopped at the beginning of the fight for some reason, allowing me to summon my 100 dryads securely, the battle would've dragged out much more. I would've needed to use poisons and parasites instead of pure strength to win."

Evelyn looked at Kali thoughtfully. "Say, Kali."

Kali tilted her head, her large fox ears flopping to the side in a cute way. "Hm?"

Evelyn got distracted for a moment, looking at the furry ears flopping, but she recovered quickly from the sneaky adorableness attack. "Cough. Why don't you use your poisons and similar more often? For example, you have that skill called [Life Draining Spores], which enhances all your summons with them."

Kali smiled. "These battles are not battles to the death. They are meant to polish our combat styles and stabilize our foundation to the point of perfection. What's the point of using poisons and winning easily?"

Evelyn smirked. "You think you can win easily with them."

Kali nodded gently. "This is not arrogance, but spiritual medicine in Distancia is honestly lacking. I'm probably close to the level of a top 10 alchemist, medicine master, and poison master in the entirety of Distancia. Using those skills would give me an honestly unfair advantage."

Kali looked at Yasenia and clarified with an amused smile before Yasenia intervened. "I know that there is no fairness, love. But with our objective when participating here, that's how it feels."

Yasenia blinked and laughed. "Okay, I won't nag."

Kaleina tugged Yasenia's skirt with her claw, making our dragoness look down and crouch to hug her and pick her up. "What's wrong, love?"

Kaleina asked. "Mommy, why did only Mama Andrea, Kali, and Cecile fight alone?"

Yasenia explained the rules as they moved toward their resting spot.

The day passed like that, with no other complications. Other leaders came to congratulate Yasenia for reaching the top 500, while Coraline stayed with them for a while to accompany Ebirah.

Remember that Ebirah could not accompany Andrea to battle. Even if they were linked, other people knew Ebirah, and to avoid any complications, they didn't publicize Andrea's and Ebirah's connection.

After all, for the still hard-minded Beast Humans who had yet to begin their acceptance of humans, learning something like this would be detrimental to Coraline, her race, and Yasenia's sect.

Moreover, it was no one's business.

Coraline looked at Yasenia with a deep expression. "Say, little Yasenia."

Yasenia stopped playing with Kaleina and turned to look. "Yes?"

"Be honest with me."

Yasenia nodded and heard Coraline's question.

"When you overcome the fifth realm tribulation How strong will you be?"

Yasenia paused, getting thoughtful. "Well" She smiled wryly and sighed. "It's difficult to say."

Coraline tilted her head. "Why?"

Yasenia commented. "Hm I have something similar to an inheritance in me. The inheritance events weren't triggered during the tribulations you saw. They seem to happen either on my highest cultivation realm breakthrough or with just the spiritual path."

Coraline nodded, and Yasenia sighed. "This peculiarity in my tribulations strengthened them."

Hearing that, Coraline's eyes widened. "What?"

Yasenia nodded. "If that particular event happened during my fourth realm tribulation, I would've been in danger, hahaha."

Coraline's face became serious, and she asked. "Little Yasenia Can you survive? If you are not confident, never crossing over and staying in your current realm of strength is not impossible-."

"Impossible."

Yasenia's firm voice cut her off as her reptilian golden eyes looked at Coraline straight into her eyes. "That's impossible. I either survive or die trying. However, I'll never stop."

Coraline's words actually got stuck at the intensity and blazing determination in the dragon's golden eyes. After a few tries, she sighed and spoke. "If you need anything, tell me. The Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster Race will aid you with all of our strength."

Yasenia's expression relaxed, and she nodded with her usual naturally sensual smile. "I will. Thank you, Aunty Coraline."

"The second round is starting!"

Yasenia slowly stood up, and the rest followed her. Then, Yasenia looked upward and focused on the phantom tournament tree. "Our opponents are Oh? What a coincidence."

She could see one of the groups that teamed up with the Silent Fang Sect the ones with bull characteristics. Andrea also remembered them and lifted an eyebrow. "Those hot-headed bulls actually managed to qualify?"

Kali squinted. "They didn't seem that bright, so if they didn't qualify because of their intelligence" Cecile finished her sentence. "They must be strong enough to beat everything down. We must be careful."

Coraline, who saw them, commented. "They are not in the Thirty-Three Clans, not because they lack strength, but because they don't like complicated things. Many groups individually compare to the powers inside the Three Lists, meaning the Three Empires, Nine Sects, Thirty-Three races."

Coraline added. "However, they can't compare to us in influence because of the prestige of being on those lists. That's why they are a bit more unknown. Still, in their area, they are overlords. Distancia is really large, after all. There is more than enough space for these kinds of local tyrants."

Yasenia nodded. "Interesting. However, since we have a grudge with these people" Yasenia smiled coldly. "We'll change the participants a bit."

Eira, at the side, grabbed the hilt of her sword, her face getting colder as she felt the radiating killing intent coming from her Young Miss.

Chapter 808: Bull-Man Against Dragon.

After arriving at the arena, they could see the half-bull, half-men group on the other side looking at them. However, Yasenia realized that there weren't five people, only four. 'Oh? One of them died?'

Cecile commented. 'It was probably on the fourth floor. It was quite a lethal one. There are many groups without five people who have qualified.'

Andrea asked. 'Why did they participate? Isn't it a big disadvantage?'

Yasenia pondered and answered. 'If the remaining people are strong enough, there is a chance to win. Look at them, they managed to pass a round even with one person down.'

The girls agreed.

"Hey."

Yasenia and the girls were about to leave when they heard a gruff voice calling them.

They turned around and looked at the tall bull-man with neutral expressions. Yaseenia answered.  
"Yes?"

The bull-man scratched his horn and spoke. "We just didn't have a choice, the Silent Fang Sect-."

Yaseenia interrupted. "You made your choice."

The bull-man paused, and Yaseenia said indifferently. "Now, it is time to reap what you sow. However, I will at least tell you one thing: If you surrender, you might avoid heavy injuries."

Then, she turned around and left. Kali asked while looking back. "Isn't that too harsh?"

Yaseenia snorted. "If they could, we would've been killed by them. Now that they've understood our strength, they are asking for mercy. The world is not that gentle, and neither am I. Regret is a bitter pill that's hard to swallow, but I won't be the one telling them not to do so."

Kali didn't say anything else. After all, what Yaseenia said was the truth. If the bull-men found them weak, they would've most likely killed them to gain favor from the previous Nine Sect.

After that, they all went their way and put the names for the order of the fight.

Yaseenia jumped down into the arena from their room, elegantly landing.

"10"

"9"

Yaseenia stood on the other side with indifferent eyes, and then she released her auras.

A wind blast struck the arena one after another as Yaseenia's presence grew exponentially. What felt first as a powerful aura was now a tyrannical hurricane.

Then, not taking a single moment of leisure, Yaseenia summoned her sword and chanted. "[Day And Night Cycle]."

There was a second silence as energy swiftly rushed toward Yaseenia before the World was ripped asunder by the explosive sound of her aura becoming crazily intense.

"2"

"1"

"Fight!"

Yaseenia's mouth opened, and she ignored the bull-man who shot at her right as the battle started. Like the whisper from the sky, her voice spread around in a beautiful melody.

"The [Moonless Night],

The begging,

The [Starry sky]

The following

[Crescent Moon] birthed

By the time flowing."



Yasenia gently spun once, spreading her [Moonless Night] domain enhanced by Day and Night, and right after, she slashed at the charging minotaur several times in a second, sending a barrage of silver crescents.

Feeling the devastating power behind the silver crescents, the bull-man was forced to block them and stop approaching.

His mace slammed against the first, and to his absolute surprise, his hooved foot couldn't help but drag on the hard ground.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Each time he used his mace, he took a step back, and his arms trembled at the heavy attack.

When he saw a chance, the bull-man stomped the ground and suddenly accelerated in a semi-circular motion, rushing at Yasenia.

The dragoness unhurriedly chanted again, her celestial voice echoing like the call of the stars: Mysterious, powerful, and beautiful.

"The [Crescent moon] grows,

Becoming [Full moon].

[Waning Moon] appears,

When I chant in tune."

Yasenia sent another barrage, but knowing that they probably would be unable to stop him, she spun the sword once and stabbed it downwards. Simultaneously, [Waning Moon] was deployed, enhancing her attacks with the Moon's silver frost.

The bull-man saw a silver sphere spreading from the place where Yasenia stood, but he didn't give it much thought and continued advancing. He quickly and agilely dodged a few of Yasenia's [Draconic Crescent Moon] attacks and blocked the rest, receiving a few of them with his body to reach Yasenia's side the quickest possible.

When he arrived and slammed his fist on the silver sphere, he thought that it would break and let him blast through. After all, he had used one of his strongest skills on it. Still, the sphere completely absorbed his attack, not showing a single scratch. 'What!?'

The punch he had delivered was enough to level an entire mountain, and yet, the sphere was intact. The reason for this was because of the extra effect [Full Moon] could deliver when used during the Full Moon or during [Day and Night]. Regardless of anything, it would block one attack that was weaker than one realm above Yasenia's strength.

The dragoness wouldn't let such a chance go, and she continued her song to the stars. Her tone changed from an alluring whisper to an enthralling chant.

"[Dawn] approaches

The Moon disappears

And with the Sun

The [Starfall] nears."

As her words foretold, Yasenia rushed forward and quickly reached his side, lifting her sword high and slashing it downward.

The bull-man was naturally not standing still and retaliated. "Fighting me head-on!? You are overestimating yourself!"

Yasenia's draconic eyes kept their indifference as her sword descended, unleashing [Draconic Dawn].

BOOOM!

Sword and mace collided in a tremendous explosion and pushed both sides, sliding 100 steps back. Yasenia then pointed to the sky, and the bull-man followed her finger.

Right after, his eyes widened as thousands of white stars floated in the middle of a phantom night sky. "W-When?"

However, there was no verbal answer. Only [Starfall] answered by forcing all the stars to rush at him like rain.

A cacophony of explosions swallowed his figure, making it appear as if Yasenia had won the battle. Even then, the dragoness didn't stop her chant. Her voice, firm, and resolute, echoed in the entire place.

"The [Sunrise] came

And lit up the sky.

Time will claim,

A sky full of white."

Golden fire surrounded her figure and coiled around her giant sword like fire snakes. Then, she placed the sword pointing backward and shot forward while using [Pegasus Gallop].

Her body blurred as she rushed forward to what it seemed, hitting the man who was already down. But, to the spectator's surprise, the bull-man appeared with a maddened face and bloodshot eyes from the place where all of Yasenia's star fell.

His body was covered in injuries, with some patches of skin peeled off and showing the red muscles underneath.

Unlike his body, his aura was terrifyingly high. Yasenia quickly judged that he had used some kind of berserk skill. However, following her plan, she used [Draconic Sunrise] and began unleashing a firestorm of golden flames at him, further damaging him.

However, Yasenia's eyes widened slightly as the bull-man ignored everything and arrived by her side, slamming his mace down at her. The pressure that the mace strike carried made even Yasenia feel a sudden chill, forcing her to make a last-moment adjustment.

Instead of delivering her strike with all her strength as she initially planned, she tilted her sword just right so that the mace would be redirected by it.

CLANG!

BOOM!

Both weapons were repelled and struck the ground with giant explosions. In the middle of it, a pair of bloodshot eyes met with Yasenia's shining golden eyes for a brief moment.

Right after, both sides started exchanging attacks at ridiculous speeds.

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

While their exchange continued, Yasenia's eyes analyzed his movements and uncontrolled attacks. Her sword smashed against the mace one time after another, creating chipping marks all over it.

The dragoness could continue like this, but the inner heat accumulated by each [Draconic Sunrise] released this way made her insides swell in Sun Energy.

After a while, the dragoness chanted and created a chance for herself. First, she released a powerful [Cosmic Sun Nova], the attack she learned from the Body Cultivation technique. This attack created a massive Sun Energy explosion and forced the injured bull-man away.

Then, as imposing as the midday Sun, her voice echoed together with a dragon roar.

"[Sunrise] passes

It is now [Noon] time!

My light purifies

All those who begrime!"

Crazed by his berserker skills, the bull-man ignored the blinding golden light and rushed forward like a mad bull.

Yasenia took a step forward, and as if moving the enormous sword pointing to the sky was a tremendously arduous task, she lowered while her throat vibrated with a dragon roar. "ROAR!"

WHOOOM!

The world got drowned in white light as [Draconic Noon] swallowed half of the arena in a terrifyingly hot atmosphere.

The dragoness's face didn't change as she continued her chant in a dignified tone.

"Time passes

The [Sun set]s

Becoming ashes

is its success."

Her energy spiked, ready to rush forward, but the judge appeared before her. "You won. Stop."

Yasenia quickly stopped her charge and looked between the judge and the bull-man. "While I can't see him, I can feel that he is still standing."

The judge shook his head and waved his hand to dispel the smoke, revealing an utterly charred bull-man.

While he was standing in a defensive position, his skin had turned black in many places, and even his weapon had shown damage in various places.

Yasenia hummed and nodded. "I see. Good call, Mister Judge. I might've accidentally killed him."

The judge nodded and went to help move the bull away while Yasenia turned around and left.

Once she returned, she released a breath and nodded to herself. 'Good fight. He was strong, but thanks to Day and Night's combination, I could overpower him. Moreover, I avoided using Celestial Energy, just in case. While his berserk was strong enough to tank [Starfall] with his bare body while receiving minor injuries, it was not enough to take [Draconic Noon] at full power head-on. He would've probably done better without activating that.'

"Yasenia?"

The dragoness blinked and reacted to Andrea's voice, looking over. "Yes, Darling?"

Andrea smiled as she looked at Yasenia up and down. "Did you get hurt, love?"

Yasenia chuckled. "Nothing wrong. I have a few fractures in the bones because of the collisions, but they are almost healed. Honey, it is your turn next, right?"

Kali smiled and nodded. "It is."

Yasenia walked over, giving her a tight, encouraging hug. "Good luck, my love."

Kali burst into laughter. "What good luck? Didn't you tell me to use Valeria this time around?"

Yasenia chuckled. "Well, a small cheer won't hurt anybody, right, Sweetheart?"

Cecile, at the side, nodded. "Good luck."

Kali laughed and jumped into the arena. She looked at the other person and said aloud. "Surrender. The skill I will use has a chance of instantly killing you. If you don't, I've said my piece, and the judge can be witness."

The bull-man on the other side frowned. "No need to act like that. Just do your worst. Our trained bodies are not so weak that they would fall in just one hit from a junior."

Kali looked at him and sighed. 'Sadly for you, what I'm about to hit you with is not a "junior." Quite the opposite, actually.'

The countdown started, and Kali didn't even bother using any other skill besides reinforcement skills. Finally, at the end of the timer, Kali chanted. "Come Forth, [Innate Skill: Nature Dragon Spirit Queen]. Show my enemies what despair truly means."

Valeria appeared silently with closed eyes amidst a beautiful whirlpool of flowers. When the timer hit zero, she slowly opened them and acquiesced. "Yes, My Master."

Chapter 809: Overwhelming.

"[Innate Skill: Nature Dragon Spirit Queen]"

Kali's chant reverberated like a nature's bell. With it, Life, Nature, and Wood energies surged toward a point five meters before her body.

First, a small ball of pure green light appeared, like a tiny star made out of Life Energy. From it, a spiral of energy burst, forming the body of a three-meter-tall woman voluptuous woman.

A beautiful floral dress covered her curves while also enhancing her entire being and existence as a spirit for life.

Her glossy green skin, long cascading dark green hair adorned with exotic flowers, and ethereally gentle and charming face were a sight to behold, enough to captivate any creature with their sheer beauty.

After she appeared, her eyes opened, and her arm gently raised to the side. An elegant staff made of coiling branches with a golden orb floating at the top materialized.

Once the people focused on her eyes, they realized that the tall woman had captivating emerald eyes with a rare golden slit pupil that divided her iris in half, adding to her extraordinariness.

After the coiling staff tapped the ground, a gorgeous vortex of flowers materialized, moving her dress, and Kali ordered.

"Valeria, Show my enemies what true despair is."

The countdown reached zero as Valeria acquiesced. "Yes, my master."

On the other side of the battlefield, the bull-man saw the woman taller than himself appearing and frowned. 'What's that? Although it is just a summon, I feel tremendous amounts of pressure coming from it.'

Valeria looked at the bull-man and said flatly, her face devoid of her usual gentle smile. "My master told me to show you despair. With her permission, I'm allowed to suggest surrendering before I start, or else it might scar you for life."

The bull-man snorted. "Just a summon. Even if she can greatly enhance your strength, you can't be much stronger than your summoner!"

Andrea, on the stands, felt her lips twitch. 'Rest in peace. You've not only stepped on the dragon's tail but mocked it to the face. Now, get eaten.'

As soon as the bull-man stopped speaking, Valeria used the tip of her toes and pushed herself forward in what appeared to be an extremely gentle motion.

One second, she was standing by Kali's side. The next second, her knee was deeply inserted in the middle of the bull-man's abdomen, curving his body like a bow.

"Fly."

BOOM!

The bull-man shot skywards, transforming into a shooting star. Valeria's footwork became extremely simple, yet tapping into a highly complicated concept, and her body became a green blur, crossing the distance the bull-man was going to traverse even before him and appearing behind him.

"Fall."

BANG!

The staff hit him on the back, reversing the arch of his body. He fell like a meteor, impacting into the hard floor with a sick sound of bones breaking.

Valeria looked down, her eyes completely indifferent. She used her energy to shoot down at an extremely fast speed.

The bull-man on the ground screamed in anger and pain, using his berserk skill to jump forward and dodge.

However, Valeria had already read his actions and as she fell and her fall curved perfectly to land on his back.

BAM!

"GROAGH!"

A strange sound exited from the back of his throat as Valeria stood on his back. Because the bull-man was a Body Cultivator, he was extremely resistant to pain. So, ignoring the signals going to his brain, he wanted to stand up quickly.

But, to his horror, he couldn't feel his legs. Valeria spoke as if she had read his mind. "They are still there. I've just severed the meridian and spine connecting to them. You've become a cripple."

His eyes widened as he twisted his neck to look up at the woman stepping on his back. Valeria's green slit eyes met with his, and he became frozen in fear. "Have you learned despair yet?" Valeria asked, but as she asked, she didn't give him time to answer and continued. "You haven't. You are in despair, but your heart still hasn't been broken."

Kali, looking from the side, realized that her words were taken quite literally, and she coughed. "Don't break him to an irreversible point, Valeria."

Valeria blinked and looked at Kali with an unusually serious face. "Why?"

Kali paused. "I mean, he didn't do anything to deserve this kind of punishment, right?"

Valeria lifted an eyebrow. She was about to answer when she sensed the person below her wanted to say surrender.

"I S-."

The butt of her staff hit the side of his neck at a perfect angle, collapsing his trachea and blocking his airway to prevent any words from leaving his mouth.

Then, she looked at Kali and spoke again. "This bull tried to kill you, Kali. Why shouldn't I retaliate?"

Kali opened her mouth and closed it, looking down at the bull-man lying on the ground with fear clearly in his eyes. His mouth trying to pronounce Surrender was also quite tragic, making her feel a bit strange. 'Why did I stop Valeria? As she said, these bull people wanted to mess with us first. If they get what they deserve, I should be cheering, not feeling guilty. Then Why did I feel that way?'

Kali pondered and looked at Valeria. "Ah." She understood. 'He looks so helpless when faced against Valeria that I couldn't help but pity him.'

Kali shook her head. "Do as you please. Sorry for interrupting, Valeria."

Valeria smiled. "Good. Cultivation Worlds are places where resentment can come back and bite you from where you least expect it. Cutting threats by the root by using fear or other tactics is usually the best way to go about it."

Kali blinked. "But Doesn't that give birth to a cycle of resentment?"

Valeria nodded. "And what's wrong with that? Like the cycle of life, it is a natural thing. Those who try to 'Cut the cycle' are nave. They might stop it for a generation, perhaps two? But, as long as conflict of interest exists, resentment, envy, anger, greed, and every similar emotion are bound to happen."

Valeria used the tip of her feet to throw the bull-man up, making him reach around half her waist height. Then, she spun and kicked him flying, sending his body hurling against the distant wall.

When she was about to continue, the Judge appeared. "Stop."

Valeria paused and looked upward at the winged man that appeared. "Why?"

The Judge looked at her and said. "He already lost."

Valeria lifted her eyebrow. "I haven't broken any rule, and he is in condition to fight. You can't stop this fight."

The Judge shook his head. "If I consider that the fight can't go on, I'm entitled to stop you."

Valeria smiled. "You are actually not. There are no rules that give you such authority."

The Judge paused and looked at Valeria coldly. "If you don't stop, I'll consider this battle as a defeat for your master."

Valeria laughed. "Junior. If you threaten me again, the results won't be something of your liking."

The Judge snorted, unafraid. "If you kill me, your entire team will get disqualified. There Is no reason to fear you."

Valeria flicked her finger, and a seed almost invisible to the naked eye flew and dug into his body without him noticing. "Sure. There is no need to fear me."

Then, she turned around and waved her hand. "I'll leave it at this."

From the floor, ten vines appeared around the bull-man and slammed onto his body hundreds of times, breaking every bone in his body. While he was a middle-level Epoch Core, his energy was partially sealed because of the previous attacks, making her nothing but a helpless chick in the hands of someone like Valeria.

The judge looked at the half-dead bull-man with a grim face, but he shouted.

"Kali Wins!"

After returning, Valeria bowed to Kali. "Sorry, master. I could only partially complete the mission."

Kali smiled. "Don't worry. Also, what did you place in his body?"

While others couldn't notice, as her summoner, Kali had many extra senses to feel Valeria's actions. She could partially feel her intentions and also sense her use of energy to a basic level. However, it was enough to detect this kind of trickery.

Valeria giggled like a little kid. "I placed in him a common [Heart Eating Root]. If he doesn't realize he has it after a year, he will die~."

Kali shook her head and laughed.

When the bull-man was returned to the others, their faces were grim.

"Did they have to go this far?"

One of them carefully used his energy to lie him down on the recovery bed. "All his bones are broken."

The only bull-woman of the group scoffed. "Don't be so exaggerated."

The person smiled wryly. "It's not an exaggeration. Literally every large bone of his body is broken."

The bull-woman paused and became a bit scared. "Say, I'm next. Who do you think they will send?"

That bull-man commented. "Either the one called Cecile or the one called Andrea. They are not as strong as these two, so don't be that fearful."

The bull-woman nodded and jumped toward the arena after taking a deep breath.

'Cecile is the Phoenix woman, an archer. Her control over space is superb, and her agility is incredible. However, she lacks firepower. I should be able to win against her. Meanwhile, Andrea is just the opposite. Someone who dominates the battlefield with her many auras. Her tactic is stalling time and getting stronger until she can defeat her enemy.'

With such thought in mind, she lifted her gaze and looked toward the other side of the arena. However, neither of those jumped down.

Wearing a beautiful white dress, her white hair and sword glowed like the purest of whites. Her skin, silky and soft, appeared so tender as if just touching it would leave a red mark.

Her lithe and petite body looked only cuddly, but her lack of facial expression in her doll-like face gave an extremely oppressive feeling.

'Who is this?'

While some knew about her, others didn't. This bull-woman was between those who didn't. 'Is she a reserve member?'

Her face twisted. 'Are they underestimating us so much that they sent a reserve member?'

"You, name yourself!"

The pure white woman on the other side moved her eyes to look right into hers, crossing their gazes. The bull-woman couldn't help but hiss and look away. 'Huh? What was that piercing feeling? It felt as if the tip of a sword poked my eyes.'

The cold and piercing voice of her enemy reached her ears. "I'm Eira, a maid."

The bull-woman was dumbfounded. "A maid? They sent a maid to fight us?"

"The fight will start in 10 9"

Eira didn't answer her quest and slowly and gently placed her fingers on the hilt of the sword one by one.

The bull woman looked at those strangely amateurish yet elegant movements with anger. 'Is she a sacrifice or something!? They expect me to hit a weak maid!'



Eira looked at her and commented. "As per Young Miss's orders, I shall ask you first to surrender before the countdown ends."

The bull-woman shouted, blinded by her incredulity. "A maid is still so arrogant to speak like that!? Hasn't your master taught you how to behave!?"

Eira looked at her and spoke indifferently. "She has. Much better than your mother did. [Sword Intent Level Nine]."

SLASH

A flash of light occurred, followed by the bull-woman's body hitting the ground, limbless.

Chapter 810: Challenging Battle Approaches.

The bull-woman fell forward while blinking, unaware of what happened or why her opponent was standing in front of her. Of course, with her enemy in front of her, she attacked Eira with the intention of killing her. 'I got you, Die!'

She swung her fist forward, but what entered her sight was not her arm, but a stump. Her expression changed as she looked at her arm, or what was left of it, stupidly. 'Huh'

Only then did she realize that her entire body had been split apart. A sound that conveyed many emotions was released from her mouth. "Ah"

Still feeling as if the reality was not what it looked, her torso hit the ground. However, the bull woman continued looking at the stumps spewing strings of blood.

Eira looked down at the dismembered woman with cold and emotionless eyes. 'Next time, do not aim at our Young Miss. You are alive only because I don't want Young Miss to be disqualified.'

When Eira was about to turn and leave, the judge appeared and shouted. "Contestant Eira! What are you doing!? This tournament is not created to satisfy your grudges! It is supposed to be an honorable tournament where all participants exchange moves respectfully without ignoring the rules in place!"

Eira paused and looked at him. "The first judge we had was much better." Her cold voice, speaking such blunt words, made the Judge's face turn red in anger. Still, he didn't retort and managed to control himself.

Eira asked. "Either way, did I win?"

The judge snorted. "As if I will ever allow something like this fight to be considered your win! You lose."

Eira nodded. "Good. That way, I can fight again and slice another person."

Then, she turned around. "Judge, you are here to intervene if people stop following the rules, not to carry out whatever shady agenda you or the people behind you have. If you overstep again" Eira looked over her shoulder. Her white eyes shone with sword lights. "I'll cut you and those behind you down."

The judge, who was about to retort angrily, had his voice cut by Eira's gaze, and a chill spread around his body. However, before Eira could take a few steps, Yasenia descended with a terrifyingly cold face. "Hey. What do you mean that Eira lost?"

If Eira's gaze was chilling, Yasenia's draconic eyes felt as if they would swallow him whole if he said something wrong.

Eira blinked. "Young Miss, there is no need to"

"Shut up."

Eira straightened and answered. "Yes, Young Miss!"

Yasenia looked at Eira and smiled, hugging her. "You are my maid, Eira. Remember that anyone disrespecting you is disrespecting me."

Eira blinked and looked up from Yasenia's soft and fragrant arms. With a blush and a nod, Eira spoke. "I'll keep it in mind from now on, Young Miss."

Yasenia lowered her head to kiss her forehead. "Good. Now, return. This is our win, after all."

The dragoness turned around again, using her tail to push Eira away gently. "Are you deaf?"

The Judge snapped out of his stunned state and said with a frown. "I'm the Judge of this competition. You should-."

Yasenia stopped him. "Harebrained imbecile. You are a Judge because you are here to make sure we don't break rules, not to make up rules on the spot because you don't like something."

The Judge shouted. "You dare insult me!? I'm going to disqualify you! Do you know who I am to be here as a Judge?!"

Yasenia smiled mockingly. "I don't know who you are. I don't care who you know. I don't care which power it is behind you." Yasenia then growled. "If you dare not give Eira this win, I'll kill you."

Being the Judge didn't mean that they were strong people. Some of them were, but others were not so much. As long as they had enough strength to be able to follow the battle and call for a stop when things were going into a deathmatch situation, it was enough.

This Judge was naturally not strong, as he had entered this place with second thoughts and through connections. The judge laughed. "Kill me? If you do so, you will be disqualified! As if you would dare-."

"[Pegasus Gallop]."

BOOM!

Yasenia's body suddenly accelerated from zero to ridiculous speed, and she managed to close in the distance and grab his neck with her hand while using her tail to tie his wings and arms tightly.

"Look into my eyes and say I don't dare do it."

The Judge was met with a pair of intimidating golden eyes with vertically thinned pupils. The bloodline pressure emanating from them, coupled with all the other auras that Yasenia was unleashing without restraint, made him unknowingly hold his breath.

He didn't dare speak loudly for fear of truly angering the predator in front of him.

Yasenia ordered again, her face terrifyingly cold. "What's wrong? Did you swallow your tongue?" Then, she roared. "Say it! Say I don't dare kill you!"

Yasenia didn't hear him speak, and her lips arched in mockery. "That's what I thought. Now, call for Eira's win."

The judge hesitantly opened his mouth, but Yasenia ordered with a booming voice. "DO IT!"

The judge got scared shitless and shouted. "Eira wins!"

The dragoness snorted and threw him aside like trash. Looking down at him with contempt, she said. "It wasn't that hard, was it?"

Yasenia flicked her long black hair and sashayed away with her natural catwalk, not looking back once.

Before she ultimately left, someone from the other side appeared and spoke. "Lady Yasenia, we surrender."

Yasenia didn't bother looking. "Whatever. It was pointless since the beginning."

After the Judge declared their win, Yasenia returned with the girls to the others. Halfway through, she was stopped by Lornerat, the handsome winged beast human presenting the summit this year. "Wait."

Yasenia turned to look over and asked. "Is there any problem?"

Lornerat smiled handsomely. "I actually wanted to know you for a while. Seeing the legendary Yasenia Dravory has always been a desire of mine."

Yasenia nodded. "I see."

Lornerat paused, not expecting such a flat reaction. He joked. "If you are like this, making allies is going to be difficult."

Without a change of tone, she answered. "I don't need to make allies personally. If you want to do so, speak with our relationship managers." She added. "Moreover, Distancia is just a temporary stay. We are now closer than ever to leaving. I just need to clean up a few annoying people before that."

Lornerat's lips twitched. "I see. You are quite confident."

"Yes. I am." Yasenia asked. "Did you need anything else?"

Lornerat coughed. "Yes, I actually came to notify you that if you attack a judge like that again, you will be disqualified."

Yasenia laughed once. "I don't care. Just tell the Judges to not be partial the next time, mister Lornerat. His intentions could be seen from a mile away, so I just taught him a lesson that he is not safe. I would love if the rest of the judges undertand this truth as well"

Taking a few steps forward, she looked at him eye to eye and smiled wider. "I really dislike schemes, mister Lornerat. I dislike them so much that a few powers have" Yasenia's smile widened. "Unfortunately met an 'Accident' and disappeared."

Lornerant nodded and walked away. "I wish you luck in your next matches, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia looked at the winged man's back with profound eyes for a few moments. Andrea asked. "Is there something wrong?"

"Don't worry. Small troubles."

With Yasenía saying as such, the rest ignored it. She has never kept anything vital from them, so if she said that they were small, then she was not toning it down or exaggerating. There were really some things Yasenía could deal with easily.

After returning, Yasenía and the girls waited and went to the next match when it happened.

The following matches went similarly to the first. Kali, Andrea, and Cecile were the one-against-one participants, while Andrea and Yasenía fought the first two against two.

News of what happened to the bull-men reached the ears of others, making the people about to fight them have second thoughts.

All their opponents approached, wishing to have a sparring match and avoid harsh combat. Our girls didn't have any problem with that, so they agreed.

Then, without any problems, they made it to the top 64.

The dragoness was very happy with this position and was even thinking of surrendering. The last thing Yasenía wanted was the responsibility of first place in the entire competition.

The rewards she has seen were mediocre at best, and if she stomped all powers and came ahead, many of the unaware powers would look at her with greedy eyes.

After all, the rewards for the top ten were 30% shares in one of the biggest Parus mines in the entire continent, one peak-level Heaven Ranked treasure, the complete right to become a "nine" sect, 100,000,000 Flawless Parus, and of course all the prestige that came with it.

Seeing Yasenía doubtful whether to go or not, Andrea commented. "How about we surrender? You don't want to rank higher, right?"

The dragoness laughed. "Well, if we win, we would advance to the top 32 and be qualified to become a new "Nine" Sect. It's not a guaranteed, like entering the top 10. But" Yasenía looked at the sky, where the tournament tree was shown, and smirked. "Our next opponents are too interesting not to fight."

The girls followed her gaze and saw the group's name. Kali blinked. "Corpse King Sect?"

Andrea hummed. "Hmm, we are fighting against the undead? That's interesting indeed."

Yasenía looked at them and said with a severe expression. "Andrea, Kali, Cecile, this fight will not be like the ones you've gone through until now." She hesitated for a second, looking at them, but then said. "You'll probably be unable to win. So, don't feel bad if you lose."

The girls nodded and followed her into the arena.

Once they arrived, they felt a gripping Death aura coming from the side where the five undead descended. They all wore wide robes with hoods, hiding most of their appearance.

Their skin was sickly pale, a consequence of the Yin energy coursing through their bodies, and their bodies were also slim and bony.

Other than that, each carried a weapon at the waist. Some carried something similar to a staff with necrotic decorations, and others carried swords with accessories.

Yasenia also noticed that each and every one of the undead gave her a dangerous feeling. 'Probably I can't win without using Celestial Skills. They honestly feel as strong, if not stronger, than the Assassin Leader of the underwater sect.'

Yasenia saw one of them approach and blinked. 'Ho? Do they want to talk? I wonder what they want.'