

Heaven 81

Chapter 81

Angel was walking when she sensed someone approaching at high speed through her glass nodes. She was about to become depressed when she heard, “[Thunder charge]!”

After that, a rumbling sound and two beasts’ pained cries echoed around. Angel smirked and stopped, waiting for her perverted partner to show up. Shortly after, a girl with electric blue hair and violet eyes appeared. Angel said, “Nice to meet you so soon, Evelyn.”

Evelyn smirked. “You bet; I found one of us. Moreover, it was the big-ti-” *Bang!*

Something sent Evelyn flying. However, the texture felt too familiar. Surprised, she looked at what hit her and saw a golden tail tip disappearing in a space crack. Her eyes widened, completely dumbfounded.

Evelyn was about to speak, but Angel interrupted, “Let’s go; we should hunt together. I don’t know if points are shared, though... Well, let’s try.”

Evelyn looked at Angel and asked, “Just now-”

“Do you think that we should also hunt treasures? How do we split them?” Angel interrupted again, with a smile that was screaming not to ask anything about what just transpired.

She didn’t know, didn’t want to know, and wouldn’t be able to understand. So she rather forgets such an absurd thing just happened. Evelyn swallowed her questions and started planning with Angel.

In another place, Yasenya looked at her tail with a stupefied expression, ‘D-Did I just c-create a spatial distortion to hit Evelyn!?’

She looked at the setting sun and sighed, full of emotion. “The way of the tail slapping is endless, yet short, fast, but also eternal. My Dao must have advanced to a new realm. Thank you, Evelyn, for making me realize that. I will reward you plenty! Should I use that... What did mom call them? Latex dress? That should count as a reward, right?”

The time kept advancing, and while our group slaughtered beasts and cultivators and picked up treasures quite efficiently, the first day ended. A little later than Noon, the participants saw countless white pillars, indicating the disqualification of tons of participants.

On the outside, the formation teleported the disqualified people outside the plaza.

Many of them started shouting and cursing, saying that it was an unfair method of judging. However, be it the seniors or other people present, just listened without bothering to deal with them. Some seniors kept an eye on them to avoid any mishaps.

Suddenly, one hundred giant screens appeared on top of the huge formation. Different battles in diverse landscapes played on them; some fought on a snowy landscape, others in a rocky one. There were also island-like places, volcanic regions, forests, and more.

The one hundred screens were the number of different realms the participants were in. Because half the population will effectively disappear each day, the domains will fuse as days pass to keep the competition fierce.

As they watched the battles, some academy teachers spoke between them; they were all near Tatyana.

“Our academy students are doing well. Only 20 have been eliminated in this first round.”

“That dragon girl is doing great; she doesn’t hesitate to kill, and she is very strong even with her cultivation level.”

“Andrea is doing fantastic too. She has fought against five cultivators above her level and still won! Her skill set makes her very sturdy, and fighting melee with her is practically suicide.”

“Kali is making progress too. We managed to get a lot of new talented students this past ten years.”

Tatyana at the side was thinking, ‘Not bad. Yasenias’s girls are doing fine, they aren’t abnormal, but they are high-up in the genius category... Let’s observe a little closer~ I want to give my four daughter-in-law’s advice when this ends!’

Suddenly, in the sky inside the formation, some images appeared. They seemed a highlight video of the best fights that happened until now. In the middle, Angel’s performance appeared, which made Yasenias smile. This video went on for one hour and disappeared.

Yasenias returned to the town; she wanted to rest in the springs to recover her tired mind. ‘One full day of fighting is too much to keep battling in top condition. I need a nice rest.’

When she reached, some beasts were attacking the city walls, ‘It seems my first prediction was also true, but this is pretty dangerous....’

She saw people fighting the same beasts get backstabbed. People were leading groups to kill each other, ambushes, surprise attacks, wide-area skills... ‘Too chaotic; I will continue to hunt. I’m already in the top 20 000, and I’m only 3000 points behind the first... It seems that the competition is fierce.’

After a dip in the springs, Yasenias felt completely refreshed. Being on top condition again, Yasenias decided to go east this time. She had been on the north side, and she didn’t feel any significant treasures left. Therefore, she wanted to try her luck there.

On her way, she observed the cultivators’ levels. A lot fewer were at the lower levels of the Mental nourishing realm. ‘It seems this first round took out the low-level cultivators... Fufufu, that guy is isolated.’

Yasenias ran towards him. She first used [Shooting star] To his feet *Bang!* The cultivator was able to dodge narrowly, losing balance. Yasenias took that opportunity and used [Crescent Moon] to shoot a single moon energy crescent beam.

He raised his sword using his metal attribute to enhance the sword width and use it as a shield. What he didn't expect was the strength behind that hit *BANG!*

He completely lost grip of his sword, and the skill strength sent him flying, 'Isn't she at the half-step Body modification realm!? What kind of strength does she have!?'

Yasenia didn't lose the chance and sent a [Shooting star] towards his flying direction. The watermelon size star landed while he was midair, and she blew up half his torso, killing him.

Yasenia looked at her points and raised an eyebrow. 'Killing cultivators is a lot more lucrative than killing beasts, and we are only in the first day... Won't beasts and treasures be useless after a certain amount of time?'

The other cultivators seem to have also noticed, and they started grouping up. This led them to hunt rogue cultivators and, consequently, the remaining solo cultivators also grouped up.

During this time, Yasenia has discovered that the formation divides the points a beast gives if the group works together and they kill the beast. But if someone outside the party steals the last hit, the killer will receive all the points.

Yasenia continued her killing spree for half a day. She couldn't help but frown each time she went in the direction of a half-step or ninth-level cultivator. 'They are too strong... If I had advanced before entering the formation, I could have ended the first rank more easily. However, as I am now... It seems an impossible task.'

Yasenia sighed, 'I could have made a breakthrough one week ago. However, I want to become the strongest before I challenge the tribulation. Accumulating small advantages will make me a lot stronger later... It doesn't matter anymore; when I leave the formation, I will be able to advance for sure.'

While thinking this, her instincts started sending danger signals. 'What's wrong?'

She looked around and found out that two teams of three cultivators were targeting her from the north and the south, or her left and right. The group on her left all had long swords. The group on her right had one shield user, one archer, and one long sword cultivator.

Yasenia smirked, 'The strongest is a level six cultivator... it seems this battle will be challenging!'

She looked at the sky and saw it was sunset. Her smile widened. 'Solar energy it is~' "[Celestial coat], [Starry sky]."

A golden-slivery glow surrounded her, and white lights started gathering around her as she gripped her giant sword horizontal to the ground, making an imposing sight. The ominous red light in [Draconic heart]'s core changed to a golden color as she channeled sun energy through it.

The two groups realized that they had been discovered and sprang into action. They were surprised to find that more people were targeting Yasenia and looked at each other for a moment. The leader of the left group said, "Kill her, and then we fight each other."

The others nodded. Yasenia laughed, "Shamelessly attacking a body modification realm in groups, don't you feel your cheeks burning?"

Of course, Yaseenia knew it was the right thing to do since she was “easy prey”, but she wanted to enrage them.

Yaseenia used her empowered mind to analyze them in a second and then made a plan in that instant, ‘Attack the shield user with full strength and send her flying, charge towards the archer and kill him if possible. After that, improvise and do not let the shield user bother me.’

Yaseenia spun once, activating her domain, [Moonless Night], to hinder her enemies and reduce her energy usage. Then she charged toward the shield user using [Lingering Star Steps] to accelerate. The shield user also ran toward her, using a brown energy coat.

“[Shooting star]” She shot a single star towards the shield user, and the female cultivator blocked it *Bang* The explosion strength stopped her charge and made her take one step back! Feeling the force of the star, she was alarmed. ‘This woman is more than it looks!’

When she stabilized and looked over her shield, the giant sword was already falling on her, glowing with golden radiance and accompanied by a whisper “[Sunset].” She hastily hardened her defenses.

When Yaseenia’s sword hit the shield, the woman felt like a giant had punched her shield. Yaseenia’s sword almost flattened her, but that wasn’t all. *Boom!* A golden outward explosion engulfed the girl!

The shield user was directly sent flying with grievous wounds! The explosion charred her bare skin, and she lost sight of one eye. Moreover, her shield arm was fractured!

Yaseenia used her tail on the ground to accelerate speedily before the long sword companion of the woman reached her. She changed direction towards the archer using [Lingering star step] to help, and her speed soared. With the abrupt acceleration, she dodged the sword cultivator and managed to align herself with the archer who was about to release a powerful arrow toward her. Yaseenia smirked and pointed her sword forward, “[Sun Charge].”

The archer released the black glowing arrow, but Yaseenia’s golden charge consumed it as she accelerated. The archer didn’t expect her second abrupt acceleration, and Yaseenia’s scorching sword impaled his chest. The energy and momentum of the blade caused Yaseenia to pierce through him as she incinerated the right side of his body, killing him on the spot.

After the charge, she used her tail and feet to slide to a stop. Yaseenia turned and looked with an excited smile at her opponents. “So weak, and you wanted to kill me? Delusional cultivators are becoming more common nowadays!”

Instead of aiming at the four intact cultivators, Yaseenia sped up toward the injured female shield cultivator!

The four sword cultivators put themselves in front of the girl. The strongest with a level six cultivation charged at Yaseenia with a magma coat, and another one tried to circle behind her. “Let’s try to stop her and then wear her down.”

Yaseenia used [Shooting star], firing it at the sneaky cultivator, stopping his positioning for a second. Then, fearless, she accelerated towards the sword cultivator. She said with a sneer, “Delusional flea, trying to cover my scorching Sun with magma!? [SUNSET]!”

Yasenia's sword fell as the cultivator made a rising strike. Swords clashed, and a heat burst consumed the surroundings!

Yasenia's coat endured the explosion easily as she pushed against the cultivator, who, after sliding ten meters, managed to stop her charge. He had a badly mangled body, but his eyes shone with decisiveness! 'Even if I fall, I'm taking you with me!'

The others took the chance and attacked, and Yasenia's sneer deepened. While they charged at her, and she was locking swords, she chanted "[Sunrise]."

Her tail flashed, making a rising strike in its sword form towards the resisting cultivator's leg, cutting it off swiftly! With the main support for his body lost, he fell backward. Yasenia raised her sword and slashed downwards again "[SUNSET]!"

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Yasenia managed to incinerate him, but the three sword cultivators were already attacking her. Without turning towards the cultivator approaching from her back, she jumped and used the black part of her tail to block him. The momentum shot her forward to the remaining two sword users.

Yasenia used [Lingering Star Step]'s illusion and slowed down, anchoring her tail to the ground. The sword users separated, trying to attack the illusion from different sides simultaneously, but they realized that they had been fooled shortly after. The real Yasenia used the gap they created with a burst of acceleration while laughing and mocking them, "Fools!"

Thanks to that speed burst, she passed between the two sword cultivators aiming toward the defenseless girl.

They hastily sped up after Yasenia. One of them couldn't help but shout, "Despicable! Aiming towards someone defenseless!?"

Yasenia ignored them and pointed her sword forward, directly using [Sun Charge]. The shield user placed her shield in front of her, but even when she managed to position it... *Bang!* Yasenia rammed her heavily as a highspeed carriage rammed against a mortal.

TYasenia sent the woman flying like a rag-doll with her internal organs misplaced, and her limbs turned in directions that shouldn't be possible. However, she was barely alive!

Yasenia turned towards the other three, who regrouped to have more chances against her. She saw that they were calmer than she expected. She looked at the barely recognizable woman and thought. 'Is it because she is still alive?'

Therefore, she smiled mockingly and lifted one hand toward the unmoving girl. One of them exclaimed, "STOP!"

Yasenia opened her charming mouth, "[Shooting star]."

"NO!"

One star shot towards the girl's head speedily. It exploded, and the girl's head became a red and white firework!

She looked again, and now she saw the expressions she expected, at least from the remaining sword user of the girl's group. That cultivator spoke, "You are truly ruthless. Aren't you afraid of retaliation outside this formation!?"

Yasenia looked in disbelief for a second and then laughed. "Who do you think you are? You don't know anything about me, and here you are, teaming up to kill me without caring about "Retaliation." Do you think I am like most beast-human participants? Another cultivator with "low influence." You are sorely mistaken." Yasenia shook her head.

The cultivator was about to speak again, but Yasenia cut him off with a smile. "By the way, thanks for stopping and giving me time with this pointless conversation [Starfall]."

The others prepared their defensive methods, but they didn't expect all the white lights around Yasenia to balloon up, making a sight that they won't forget for a long time. The 300 stars rained on them, destroying every single laid-out defense and leaving only a decimated land filled with craters and the body parts of the three cultivators.

Yasenia made sure the three were dead and continued her way speaking to herself. "The battle was well fought, but... Aren't I becoming more arrogant while fighting? I normally wouldn't even say a word while fighting... I have heard that dragons are arrogant, is my bloodline making me feel superior? I should be careful that the arrogance stays in my words and doesn't affect my fighting style...."

After reflecting a little, Yasenia continued her killing spree.

On this second day, Cecile found some people from the academy and grouped up with them. She was already at the third level thanks to the dual cultivation, and she was as strong as Yasenia, making her an important asset.

However, she had much less energy regeneration than Yasenia, and her body was more fragile. She, however, won in agility because of the giant sword that Yasenia carried. With Cecile's addition, their team easily killed beasts and cultivators alike, gaining many points. They couldn't help but be impressed with Cecile's performance.

Their current position was south from Yasenia's current position, quite a distance away too.

After some hunting hours, they rested in an area where other teams seemed to have a ceasefire agreement. After resting, they left that area while Cecile listened to conversations around when one caught her attention. "That annoying animal! Can't she shove that giant sword up her ass?"

His companion said, "Have you heard? A big group of resurrected people aims to kill her after teaming up with a level nine cultivator. She has killed a ton of cultivators."

The first one said convincingly, "I know; moreover, she is in the top 200s! She should give a ton of points."

Without noticing an icy gaze locked onto them, the two walked outside the camp. The other asked strangely, "How do you know her ranking? Has she said her name for all to hear? By the way, which direction should we go to see it? It should be quite interesting."

The other cultivator shrugged, “We should go northeast from here, and about her ranking... I don’t know if it is the truth. I heard a Tang family cultivator speak about it. Anyway, let’s go and kill-
Gurlge.”

The companion looked horrified at the stuck ice arrow on his companion’s throat. He was about to speak when an ice arrow lodged into his forehead. They both dropped, and a rain of arrows followed, transforming them into icy porcupines.

Cecile appeared with a frosty expression and a murderous aura. Her voice sounded so cold that the others in her group were having chills just listening. “We are going northeast. Speed up.”

Some minutes before Cecile realized Yasenia’s peril, Yasenia was killing one third-rank, middle-level beast similar to a rhino. She dodged the charge and opened a giant wound on its side.

She was about to continue her attacks when suddenly, a silent arrow struck her back *Clang!* Thanks to the robe and the [Celestial Coat], it just made Yasenia lose her stance.’Was it too weak for my instinct to alert me? Or is it the cultivator extremely stealthy?’

With a tail slap to the ground, she managed to dodge the beast’s horn and regain balance.

Yasenia decisively turned and ran after the attacker, leaving the beast behind. The beast roared in victory, which almost made Yasenia turn around to beat it to the ground, but she resisted the impulse. ‘That weakling roaring like an idiot, I will come back later to kill it! But someone that can bypass my instincts is bound to be abnormal. I can’t fight with the beast with someone attacking me all the time.’

Having lost their tracks, Yasenia used her [Lingering star step] and shot in a random direction. ‘Since they didn’t continue the attack, they should be testing me. I will try to confuse them and see if they can follow after me easily. Even if they can follow me, without the beast annoying me, I will be able to track them easier....’

She put her senses on high alert and stopped after 5 minutes of running. After she stopped running, she checked her back, ‘Thankfully, my cultivation robes are high level, and I was using the [Celestial coat], so I didn’t receive damage... I don’t feel strange, so It shouldn’t be poisoned... Can people carry poison inside this formation? The rules are too vague!’

Setting other thoughts to rest, she put her back on a tree trunk and looked around and on the branches. It was past midnight, and the Crescent Moon in the sky seemed smiling. Her slit pupils thinned as she tried to search for anything around her. She saw some normal beasts but couldn’t see anything else strange...

After waiting for a minute, she decided to bluff, “I admit that your camouflage is impressive, to say the least. However, my instincts seem stronger~ Come out so we can speak. Since you are so skilled, maybe we could team up? I will count to ten, and if you don’t come out on your own... [Starry sky], [Celestial Coat]. We will have to speak in a different way, hahaha!”

Yasenia smirked and started her count, “One, two...”

When she reached the count of five, she readied her sword and slowed down her counting speed tempting the stalker to come out. When the count got to eight, she started revolving her stars around her as a show of impatience. “... Nineeee~ Are you sure about this? Aaaand T-”

Yasenia heard a very small rustling from her right, and she turned lightning-fast towards that direction, slashing horizontally. The 150m wide enormous [Crescent Moon] attack, empowered by the crescent moon in the sky, shot forward at blinding speed!

Yasenia saw a shadow jump upwards to dodge that strike and focused all her senses on it. 'A female cat-kin!'

Yasenia didn't waste time and charged at her. That beast-man started running and used a talisman to speak some words. Yasenia saw that action and thought, 'She is baiting me. Should I stop? I have quite an advantage in points... Well, if I die, it will be a nice lesson. Using the formation to learn the pain of death... Crazy, but interesting nonetheless. Let's follow her!'

Yasenia sharpened her senses and prepared for an ambush or a trap. As Yasenia expected, the cat-kin was guiding Yasenia to an ambush.

On the other side, more than 30 high-level cultivators waited for her. They ranged from level 5 to the leader, who was the only one in the ninth level of the Mental nourishing realm.

There weren't a lot of cultivators on the ninth and half-step level because most of them already had their entrance tickets from the sects' entry quota for the secret realm.

Yasenia has encountered one half-step Mental nourishing realm cultivator earlier. However, she ran away without even trying; they were a whole realm above her! Without using some trump cards, like a fully charged [Noon], or [Day and Night], she won't be able to give a decent fight!

Meanwhile, the leader of the ambushers spoke when he received the communication, "She is coming. Prepare the ranged attacks; we will kill her with one strike, do not let her retaliate!"

Some answered, "Yes, leader Tang!"

Meanwhile, Yasenia chased the cat-kin, who was more agile than expected. 'Even if I'm not going full speed, she is quite fast for a level four cultivator. Well, little kitty, I will start attacking now~.'

Yasenia started spinning like a dancer while they ran, sending [Crescent Moon] attacks to that cat beast-man. The cat-kin used the darkness attribute to blend into the night and dodge the giant crescents, but some freezing burns appeared when the attacks passed near her, making her realize that it was game over for her if Yasenia hit her once. 'For the love of the heavens, I'm at the fourth level! How is she able to one shot me!?'

Yasenia activated [Starry sky], but she didn't stop there.

"[Wanning Moon]" Her sword got covered by a chilling silver light, and the red glow of the blade also became silver.

"[Celestial coat]" Her body and sword became covered in the silver-gold soft glow while white firefly-like whites surrounded her.

Her figure in the night became extremely beautiful. The silver glow accentuated by a light golden glow covered her body, highlighting her charm and the white ping-pong-sized stars glowed around her. Meanwhile, the white firefly-like lights of her coat made her seem like a passing constellation.

Yasenia continued to attack with [Crescent Moon], leaving her energy constantly at 80~90%. The cat beast-man was very agile and got used to the rhythm of her strikes. ‘A little more, and I can reach the group.’

Yasenia smirked, and after using a [Crescent moon] with her sword, while she was in the middle of the spin, she used her tail to release another [Crescent moon]! Moreover, she whispered gently, “[Shooting star].”

The cat beast-man jumped to dodge the attack. However, when the cat-kin was mid-air, another slimmer silver crescent greeted her! The cat-kin tried to avoid it midair using her flexibility, but the crescent slashed off her legs!

When she was shouting in pain mid-air, she turned to look at Yasenia resentfully. However, what greeted her was a white watermelon size ball! *Boom!* Her head exploded!

Yasenia knew that the ambush was near because her instincts sent alarm bells! However, she continued running forwards.

She used [Lingering star step] to send an afterimage first and slowed down, observing what would happen. ‘I could use [Day and Night], but I want to try fighting without the skill that cripples me afterward. How far will I be able to go~?’

After five seconds, countless projectiles attacked the afterimage, lighting up the night! “Stop! She is behind!” However, his warning was too late, and almost all of the gathered people had attacked the illusion. Worse, he had revealed his position through his voice.

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Assuming he was someone important, Yasenia changed her direction toward the voice. She left the leafy forest, and what greeted her was a clearing. There were 15 cultivators where she was running, and on each side, there were another 10.

Nonetheless, this small army didn’t deter our dragoness; on the contrary, the battle-crazed dragoness smiled excitedly.

Her golden draconic eyes focused on the man that seemed to be giving orders and charged toward him! The leader shouted, “NOW!”

All the cultivators attacked simultaneously, and a myriad of attacks went her way. Yasenia smiled, and her charming lips opened “[Full Moon].”

Using 10% of her energy, she stabbed the sword down, piercing it on the ground. A silver dome grew exponentially fast from the stabbing point, meeting with the incoming attacks.

Boom! *Boom!* *Boom!*

The attacks landed on the shield, making it wobble dangerously and almost destroying it; however, it fended them all! This was the reason that she was using [Crescent Moon] against the cat-kin.

Besides the powerful ranged attacks that [Crescent Moon] offered, Yasenia used it to accumulate energy and release a powerful [Full Moon] when she arrived at the ambush location. It worked perfectly.

Now that Yasenia set the battlefield, she unruffled her domain with a circular swing of her sword! “[Moonless night]”

Before they released the second wave of attacks, Yasenia charged towards the side with most cultivators and where the leader was. Ten of the 15 lunged toward her, armed with different melee weapons. The strongest was a level six cultivator.

Yasenia used the same tactic that she used with the cat-kin, and while approaching, she spun around once, using her sword and tail to release [Crescent Moon].

In turn, the cultivators tried to block them head-on. Bad choice!

On this night with a crescent Moon, her skill was a lot stronger than normal. The first crescent impacted, and some weren't strong enough to block! They were either sent flying, grievously wounded, or directly killed. Only the first crescent put five people out of combat!

The next crescent arrived faster than they expected since she launched it with her tail. This attack took by surprise two of them and killed them! The other three managed to dodge and continue their charge.

Yasenia didn't want to clash with them since she wanted to avoid what had happened before.

The cultivators from the sides and others that appeared on her back were approaching her while she charged forward. If she clashed, she would be surrounded and killed easily.

'Kill the general, then attack the disordered troops!'

Yasenia thus made a faint call pointing her sword forward without stopping running. "Sun charge!"

The cultivators in front stopped and readied their defense, only to see Yasenia jumping above their head and continuing to run towards the leader! They hastily turned and followed after her.

Yasenia looked towards the calm level nine cultivator. 'Even if I hurt myself... Kill him! Only then will I have a chance!'

For the next seconds, time slowed down! Yasenia's pupils thinned into lines, and her irises became completely silver. She pointed her sword forward as her leg muscles inflated, and she stomped hard, "[Lingering star step], [Moon charge], [Celestial coat]."

The floor sunk under her leg strength, and she catapulted herself forward like a silver meteor extremely close to the ground!

With his more advanced mental prowess, the ninth-level cultivator started dodging the fast charge to the right without becoming nervous. He sneered on the inside, 'You won't hit me with something like that.'

However, Yasenia wasn't done yet! When she was 100 meters away, she stomped the ground again and used her tail to change direction. Her leg and tail muscles ripped, trying to abruptly change the direction of her monstrous charge as her meridians pumped energy crazily. Blood splashed from her legs as the stars around Yasenia started rotating around the sword that shone with silver radiance! "[LUNAR STAR CHARGE]"

BOOOOM!

The ground beneath Yasenia directly exploded as Yasenia blasted forward, becoming a silvery-white beam of pure destruction!

With his vision, the ninth-level cultivator saw Yasenia go from a fast-running speed to becoming a blur. He hastily used his life-saving technique, “[Nature’s protection]!”

It was a technique that could block one attack, no matter the strength. The limitation was that if the opponent were five levels or above, it wouldn’t be able to stop it easily.

The roots covered him in an instant, making a cocoon. Since Yasenia couldn’t control herself, she couldn’t react to that instantaneous defense! The sword tip crashed against the wooden cocoon.

BOOOM!

The result of this catastrophic clash was that the sword rebounded! Yasenia felt her entire arms fracturing because of this rebound and the friction of her grip skinning her hands.

The counterforce transferred to her body, and she flew backward at excessive speed! Her organs were tumbling, and her body was screaming in pain. You would expect desperation to appear on her face, right? Wrong! Yasenia was smiling crazily!

When her sword collided, the cocoon ripped open a big hole on its surface. The [Lunar Star charge] had the qualities of both together and amplified. Therefore, the 200+ rotating stars around her sword entered through the hole, following their momentum! While Yasenia flew away, the cocoon shone with a blinding white light, followed by a deafening explosion.

BOOOM!

On the other side, Yasenia had such impetus that she crushed three thick trees while she rolled and bounced on the ground before stopping. Even if her body hurt terribly, she focused on her points. While looking at them, she saw them increasing!

Defeating such a strong opponent in one hit made a crazy delight invade her body, “HAHAHAHA!
***Bleurgh* Hahahaha!”**

Even when she vomited blood, she couldn’t stop this exhilaration she was feeling! Moreover, she has managed to combine two charges into one, and better yet, if it weren’t because of that annoyingly powerful cocoon, she would have only been injured in the legs and tail because of the terrible burden they had to support.

Everyone stopped moving for a moment and looked flabbergasted at the destruction caused by Yasenia’s attack.

She left a one-meter-deep hole at her starting point, and then there was a semicircular trail with freezing temperatures on its surface connected to another crater. This crater, however, was three meters deep! Another deeper semicircular path began from this one, wider and deeper, linked with the point where a devastating view could be seen.

They could see a cocoon that was forcefully ripped open from the inside and, below it, a six-meter-deep crater on the crashing point. There were body parts scattered over the area, confirming that their leader was killed by a cultivator almost a whole realm below him.

One awoke faster than the others and shouted, “With her level, It isn’t possible to release an attack like this and not get severely injured! Let’s go fast after her and kill her.” The group reacted fast and moved toward the direction in which Yasenia flew.

Not to mention the ones inside, outside the formation, the people were freaking out! Especially the teachers!

“My heavens! What was that attack!? Isn’t that dragon girl a second realm half-step level junior!”

“That attack was already inside the half-step Mental Nourishing realm....”

“Truly, there isn’t a single person in the dragon race that is normal; they are all completely Heaven-defying!”

“Huh? What are you talking about? Although the dragon race is indeed strong, they can’t make an attack more than a realm of strength above them! She is monster class even inside the dragon race! Completely abnormal!”

Tatyana had a face-splitting smile, the proudness and satisfaction she felt from the praises of the senior cultivators to her daughter couldn’t make her happier! ‘That’s right, that’s right! Whose daughter is the best? Mine, of course. Praise her more! Hahaha’

When Tatyana saw her daughter killing a cultivator, almost one whole realm above her made her feel happier than if she did it herself. She was so delighted that she started humming a song... The people that listened got chills on their backs, and they didn’t know why! ‘Why do I feel like I’m going to die when the tune is quite good!?’

However, Tatyana’s smile disappeared shortly after, and her red eyes looked unblinkingly at the image showing Yasenia struggling to stand up. ‘I have to prepare myself. With her current condition, surviving would be miraculous, to say the least; it seems that I’m going to see her dying. I have to control my bloodlust and remember where I am....’

Meanwhile, Yasenia, as Tatyana observed, was trying to stand up. However, after her body absorbed the counterforce of her crazy charge, her leg bones and arm bones were fractured and splintered in some places!

Just trying to move made her body scream in agony! She moved one leg, but burning painful waves invaded her brain, making her let out a short scream. Using her arms to grab the sword wasn’t any better, as it was quite heavy. Worse, inside the formation, there weren’t pills or anything like that to heal herself faster, “Come on, Yasenia, Stand... up...! ROAAAR!”

Yasenia roared in pain and defiance of letting herself wait for her doom! Yasenia managed to stand up, covered in her blood, but grabbing her giant sword tightly and with a straight back. Her [Celestial coat] was trying to heal her the fastest possible, consuming a lot of energy.

Yasenia checked herself, and she felt that she had 30~40% energy left after that series of events, diminishing rapidly.

Yasenia walked toward the city, ‘I just have to walk, reach the city, and enter the springs! Isn’t it easy, Yasenia? You can do it!’

She used her tail in the barbed spear form as a third leg. After two minutes, she could now walk while gritting her teeth without her tail. ‘Thankfully, I was blown away quite-’

Suddenly she heard footsteps behind her, and Yaseña's face grimaced. She chuckled lowly, stopped walking, and turned toward the approaching foes. Yaseña spoke to herself, "You won't be able to run with this body. How about making one last stand?"

While her body screamed, she lifted [Draconic Heart] horizontally. The giant sword almost fell from her hands because of the pain she was feeling from holding this enormous weight with her fractured arms.

Meanwhile, Cecile couldn't help but have a bad premonition and sped up ahead on her own, leaving her group behind. 'My love, please resist until I reach.'

Yaseña looked at the sky and smiled gently at the crescent moon; her voice was peaceful as she chanted her skills.

"[Wanning Moon]."

Her sword became covered in silver radiance, adding chilling energy to her attacks.

"[Starry sky]."

White lights started gathering around her.

"[Moonless Night]."

Pivoting in one leg, she did a full circle around her with the sword and splashed blood on the grass around her. As her silvery domain unfurled, she turned towards the 27 approaching cultivators and continued with her gentle tone.

"[Celestial coat]."

The coat became stronger, maintaining her bones in place. Then, she took one step forwards, and while her nerves shrieked in pain, she did a horizontal slash.

"[Crescent Moon]."

The 150 m wide crescent shot speedily and clashed with the distant cultivators. Even in her state, the attack hit heavily, freezing two of the weaker ones to death. She aimed at another group of cultivators, and her voice continued chanting with the same soft tone, "[Crescent Moon]."

She swung her sword, making blood spill, hers and her enemies. The crescent hit as hard as the previous one, killing another one.

"[Shooting star]."

She aimed at an injured cultivator, killing them on the spot.

The fastest lightning and light cultivator closed on Yaseña. Yaseña prepared as the lightning cultivator attacked Yaseña with a spear. She used her sword as a shield,

Clang.

Her body screamed in pain, but her mind commanded her body to use the momentum and dodge the light cultivator sword. While she was dodging, she moved her spear tail swiftly and managed to pierce the head of the light cultivator she had just evaded.

Another three cultivators arrived. She moved her body and did a horizontal strike.

“[Crescent Moon]” *Bang!*

The crescent hit those three cultivators at point-blank, and they perished. She blocked the lightning cultivator spear again, sliding backward.

“[Crescent Moon].”

Her tail transformed into a sword as she slashed behind her, decapitating the darkness cultivator trying to sneak up on her.

Then she moved to the right, avoiding a sword aimed at her shoulder. She turned her head, dodging an arrow, and let herself fall to the left, avoiding another incoming sword.

Yasenia started doing a death dance. She dodged, parried, and used their attacks to move and drag her body around the battlefield. Her sword blocked the attacks, and her tail attacked her enemies. After two excruciating minutes, her body had gained new wounds, and her energy was diminishing rapidly. Of the 27 cultivators, 16 remained.

However, *SLASH!* One cultivator managed to cut Yasenia’s left arm off!

A little earlier, Cecile was running full speed towards Yasenia’s direction, following their connection. She was so worried that she didn’t even realize that she had left her teammates behind. Moreover, the stress of possibly losing Yasenia have made her forget that they were inside the formation.

Cecile used one of her skills, [Spatial vision], enhancing her vision as it extended a lot forward, even seeing through nearby objects.

She saw a battered Yasenia with a fatigued expression while doing a death dance, fighting against a group of cultivators.

Cecile’s heart hurt with each beat as she accelerated even more, ‘Come on, Cecile! You are close! Do not lose someone important to you again!’

When there were only ten kilometers left between them, she saw Yasenia’s arm cut off. A scream escaped her throat “YASENIA!”

Yasenia only had 5% of her energy left when the cultivator cut her arm off. She was about to continue fighting when she suddenly felt someone calling her. She dodged another incoming attack and looked in that direction. Seeing Cecile come, she smiled gently.

However, she saw Cecile’s face take a horrified expression, followed by a pain in her back and the appalling sound of bones breaking.

CRRACK!

Yasenia’s chest bones broke open, and the lightning cultivator’s spear that impaled her appeared in her vision.

Yasenia spat a mouthful of blood and looked at Cecile, this time with a forlorn smile. Cecile watched in horror how a hammer hit Yasenia’s face from the side, exploding it into fleshy bits, killing Yasenia on the spot.

...Yasenia spat a mouthful of blood and looked at Cecile, this time with a forlorn smile. Cecile watched in horror how a hammer hit Yasenia's face from the side, exploding it into fleshy bits, killing Yasenia on the spot.

Cecile witnessed Yasenia's lifeless body slumping forwards. She looked at that body with an expression full of disbelief, shaking her head in denial. Her heart felt like a claw was squeezing it, and as her sight blurred, she felt a knot in her throat with whimpers escaping from time to time.

With each step Cecile took, her legs lost strength, coming to a stop. Tears ran down her cheeks as she looked at how the spear wielder took out his spear, smearing blood everywhere.

Then, Cecile's expression morphed like a demon, and seeing them leaving, she cried with a voice that could freeze hell itself, "WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING!? I AM GOING TO MAKE YOU BASTARDS ESCORT MY LOVE IN DEATH!"

Cecile aimed her bow at them, and she pumped energy crazily through her meridians without caring about the consequences. A giant blue phantom bow appeared behind her! Cecile started to pull the string of her bow, accompanied by a sound of muscles, tendons, and bones ripping apart! Her meridians and dantian ruptured as the skin of her back, chest, and arms split open, smearing her white blue robes and bow with the bright red color of her blood.

Three giant blue, green, and black arrows appeared on the Phantom bow when she tensed her bow into a full bloody moon. Her voice echoed as an agonized cry through the heavens!

"[FREEZING CATASTROPHE]!"

She released the string, and the three arrows left the phantom bow with a shockwave. They fused midair and reached between all the cultivators in what seemed an instant for them. The now triple-colored giant arrow exploded in the middle of all those cultivators, making a catastrophic vortex of Wind, Ice, and Spatial energies. The vortex absorbed all of them into it, grinding them through their agonized cries, ending all of their lives.

While the arrow was traveling, Cecile used the remaining energy, activating a spatial skill, [Blink], to make Yasenia's body appear beside her. The fact that the skill could only be used with non-living objects made her anguish grow.

Cecile glared with bloodshot eyes at the dying cultivators. The bow fell from her hands as her arms fell limply, unable to use them anymore. She vomited a mouthful of blood, and her legs lost strength, making her fall. However, she had her gaze locked on the vortex. When she confirmed that all of them had died, she finally looked down at the lifeless body.

Yasenia's body was ripped apart, cut, and mangled, without an arm, without a head, and with a hole through her chest. That always beautifully shining and swishing tail was dim and limp, and because she used it to block, it had cuts and missing scales on some parts.

Cecile leaned forward, pressing her forehead on her navel, washing away the blood on her skin with her tears. "I s-should have *sob* let you *sob* get me pregnant... *Hic* Yasenia p-please... Come back to me...." Her voice at the end was just a sobbing whisper.

On the outside, Tatyana was looking at the screen, her face completely expressionless. Her heart, however, was not that calm. She was repeating in her head, ‘They are juniors, they are juniors, they are juniors....’ If she didn’t do that, she was afraid that she would kill them!

Like she said before, Tatyana’s heart will hurt if Yasenia is injured, but she won’t become angry. However, she just saw her little treasure being slaughtered!

Tatyana sat cross-legged and meditated for ten seconds, controlling her heart in that short amount of time. She stood up, now with a calm heart, mind, and soul. ‘To think I was forced to meditate... My little treasure has more impact on me than I thought. Maybe I should help her strengthen indirectly, enough that I don’t influence her fate with my actions. Making her life harder because of my help is the last thing I want.’

Cecile’s teammates arrived at that moment. Seeing the destruction around, they were completely surprised.

“What happened here?”

One said, pointing to where the vortex and Yasenia’s impact with the cocoon happened. “Look, those areas are completely destroyed. What an enormous firepower.”

When they focused on Cecile, they were surprised, “Cecile! What happened? Why are you so badly injured?”

“What happened, Cecile!? Why are you crying?”

One of them, a girl with a badly scarred face, looked at the body beside Cecile. After seeing the distinctive bicolor dragon tail, she suddenly understood. She asked with a frown, “Which bastard killed Yasenia?”

The others finally caught the problem! The scarred girl sighed and said, “Cecile, we can wait for her to revive in the city. When we team up with Yasenia, our team power will skyrocket! Look at the destruction created by her. Truly amazing!”

Cecile processed her words slowly and asked in a weak voice, “City?”

The girl was quite sharp, so understanding that something was wrong, she went to her side and patted her head “Cecile, remember, we are inside the formation. She isn’t truly dead; she is just out of the game for ten hours.”

Cecile’s eyes regained light little by little. Her tears poured as her sobs grew louder, finally crying out loud with happiness and relief. The others became nervous, not knowing what to do when the normally indifferent girl was this emotional, but the scarred girl smiled slightly. “En, don’t worry, Cecile. We will see her soon.”

Cecile nodded repeatedly and stood up wobbly, making the others rush to help her. Cecile spoke sobbingly, “Thank *Hic* you, Kali.”

The scarred girl, Kali, nodded. Since she has become like this because of one of Alysa’s schemes, she has tried not to make expressions, fearing her face becoming even more hideous than it already was. The worst thing was that her veil and mantle weren’t transported with her into the formation, revealing herself to everyone.

Kali spoke to Cecile, “Yasenia killed Alysa, and hence she is my benefactor. Let’s go to the healing spring in the city and recover. Your wounds are horrible.”

Kali analyzed Cecile’s injuries with her advanced medical knowledge and frowned slightly, “Your upper body is completely crippled, and your dantian and meridians are irreversibly damaged. You are also losing a lot of blood, and the internal bleeding is getting dangerous. You will die in one hour if we don’t reach there swiftly... Truly reckless... If you did this outside the formation, you would have been dead at worst and crippled for life at best! Thankfully your real body is safe.”

Cecile’s face hardened, “Those bastards will also revive in the city, right? I will make them pay hundredfold!”

Kali and the others nodded, and they started their return journey to the city, carrying Cecile. They reached the city and approached through a place where there weren’t other cultivators. After climbing the wall, they stealthily made their way inside and went to the healing spring.

They managed to arrive at the spring, making their nerves relax. The group of six, including Cecile, entered the spring, four men and two women. They didn’t need to disrobe, so they dived into it together and let their wounds, fatigue, and energy recover, even the robes cleaned while bathing in it.

One of the men, a level 8 cultivator, asked, “Is it okay if we ask about what happened? Don’t worry if you don’t want to. A battle of that magnitude, it will appear on the highlights for sure.”

Cecile sighed comfortably as she felt her body recovering, “When I was arriving, Yasenia was badly injured and surrounded by 16 cultivators. There were also some of them dead around her. She lost an arm, and a lightning cultivator pierced her back when she turned. Then she died.”

Another man, a level 9 cultivator, exclaimed, impressed. “What a strong junior! She is still in the half-step realm, right? I’m quite eager for her to enter our group.”

The brother of the level 8 cultivator, and on the same level as him, said, jokingly, “I heard that Yasenia’s beauty is out of this world~ I’m sure it will be a treat when she joins us!”

Cecile splashed water at him, lowering its temperature as she did so. “Wha! That is cold! What are you doing, Cecile!?”

The others laughed, and a small smirk appeared on Cecile’s lips. Now that some time has passed, she is more relaxed and has learned a valuable lesson. ‘I have to control these feelings, or they may cause trouble in the future. If I didn’t shout her name, she might have lasted a little more...’

Cecile splashed her face with the water, ‘I have been a little unstable since Yasenia marked me... Get a hold of yourself, Cecile. You have someone to live for again, don’t lose her because of idiocy.’ Cecile’s eyes gained new strength and resolve.

After 4 hours, she was completely healed and went out to the resurrection spot. Yasenia was killed more or less at one o’clock in the morning, so she should revive at eleven o’clock.

Not wanting to lose any more time, Cecile and her group went to the walls and started killing the beast that rampaged toward the city, taking cautiousness of the cultivators around. Besides the level

nine and the two level-eight, the last man was at the fifth level, and Kali was also at the fifth level, Cecile being the lowest at the third level.

Going back in time a bit, when Yasenia was dying, she felt very strange. The moment that spear pierced her, she felt intense pain. However, seeing Cecile looking at her with that expression, she tried to maintain her smiling face because she knew that, this time, she was finished.

At first, the hit from the hammer on her head felt like a thousand needles stabbing her brain. However, that disappeared instantly, returning calm to all her senses that had been wailing in pain all this time.

When her sight returned, Yasenia sighed, a little worried about Cecile. 'I hope my sweetheart doesn't do something stupid....'

Yasenia looked around and saw that there were 100 screens. They were displaying different battles, landscapes, and the like. She found Cecile in one of them, how she cried, how her face morphed in wrath, her attack that destroyed her upper body, and how she fell to her knees crying on top of her.

Yasenia also teared up, "Don't worry, sweetheart. We can't always reach on time as heroes in stories do. That is why I will go beside you as soon as I revive, and I won't separate from you."

Yasenia took a deep breath and sat cross-legged, looking at the rest of the screens. "It seems that I am in the upper parts strength-wise, however...."

She looked at those half-step cultivators and smiled bitterly. "I can't win; even with [Day and night], it would be close... The spiritual sense is too formidable. I don't really know how much I will improve when I reach the Mental nourishing realm, but right now, I can only run if I come across them."

She observed the screens trying to find her other girls, but she wasn't successful. "Well, they not garnering attention is good. They will be safer this way."

She looked at the rankings and searched for their names. "My sweetheart is in the top 2% of the rankings; those kills must have boosted her rank. Darling is, as expected, also quite high, 100 ranks above Cecile~ Ahn~ She is so awesome~ I want to get dominated by darling again~."

Yasenia coughed and searched for Angel and Evelyn, "My dear and baby are also doing nicely, in the top 10%! Even if they are the weakest of us, they are quite strong by themselves, and they are proving it. And I'm in the top 5% after losing 10% of my points... I hope I don't fall out of the 50% and get eliminated while dead... I don't know at what time they killed me."

Yasenia spotted Evelyn and Angel on one screen. They were fighting with a group of four cultivators. Yasenia's tail wagged as she cheered on them, "Go, baby! Go, Dear! Beat them up! Nice laser, his head is gone!... Be careful, dear, behind you!"

Our dear dragoness started shouting at the screen as she saw them fighting. Seeing them win with light injuries made the dragoness puff up her bountiful chest with pride. "I will make their favorite meals after this!"

Her sight turned toward another screen, and she frowned. There was a female harpy with blue feathers surrounded by six cultivators, four males, and two females. However, these cultivators seemed out of it, as if hypnotized. 'That harpy is a half-step dual cultivator...'

Harpies didn't wear clothes normally and were very lustful. Similar to their male counterpart, garudas. Yasenias saw the males and females disrobe and they... "attacked" the smiling harpy. In 30 minutes of wild orgy, the Harpy sucked the six of them to death. 'The scariest thing is that some of those six were also half-steps....'

Similar deaths were happening across the areas... Yasenias became uncomfortable, 'This is the consequence of the Demonic side taking part in the rule creation. I'm rather worried that this can happen to my dears. Could Angel or Evelyn escape the Harpy? They wouldn't be able to... I have to reunite with them quickly.'

Chapter 85

After some hours, she saw that her rank had fallen to the top 40%. "I will be reviving soon, and since I killed many of them before dying, I have a nice buffer of points to not fall out of the 50%... However, the distance between the top and me is now very wide... Thankfully, killing high-ranked cultivators is absurdly profitable."

Yasenias then was blinded by white light and appeared in the middle of the city square. She looked around and saw some of the people she had killed. She ignored them and walked away; she didn't hate them. The only thing she felt was indifference. 'They were just passing enemies. I don't even know if I will meet them again in this lifetime. Moreover, by the time I meet them again, I will be quite ahead of them.'

Those people on the other side weren't of the same minds. "Oy! You had your fun killing us, huh!? Do you know who I-"

Yasenias jumped towards the roof of one house without even looking at him and looked around, trying to find Cecile. Moreover, they couldn't attack her because the resurrection area was safe. 'My sweetheart should be around... Or did she die of her wounds from using that technique? *Sigh* I hope it isn't the second one...'

The ignored cultivator felt his cheeks burn in shame. "How dare you-" *Bang!* An Ice arrow landed in front of his feet.

He turned, enraged at being cut mid-sentence again, only to see a pair of glacial blue eyes with a suffocating amount of killing intent directed at him. He screamed and fell backward, making even the people around laugh at him.

Yasenias turned, hearing the commotion, and saw Cecile sprinting toward her. Yasenias smiled gently as she saw Cecile jump and throw herself into her arms. Yasenias, of course, caught her sweetheart and kissed her deeply.

Without caring about the surroundings, Cecile answered passionately and ran her hands through her back, touching her soft, smooth tail to confirm she was truly here. Yasenias jumped into one house to gain some privacy.

"Yasenias~ Yasenias~ Yase- mmmph!" Yasenias silenced her, deeply invading her mouth and looking around. 'Where is that privacy jade I saw at first?'

Yasenias separated, receiving Cecile's kisses on her neck and face. After looking around for a bit, she spotted the jade to activate a privacy formation. She went there and started it with Cecile covering her in kisses. "Sweetheart, you are so active~."

Yasenia didn't want something to happen to them while they were mid intercourse, so she just liberated her rod, lowering her underwear. Then, she picked Cecile from behind her knees and lifted her. After putting her garments up her legs and freeing her core, Yasenia put her hands on Cecile's butt, positioning her above her member. 'I have to be fast, so rough it is~.'

PAH *PAH* *PAH*

Yasenia moved Cecile up and down quickly, deepening the penetration with her waist. Her member roughly pushed against the cervix, opening it more with each thrust until it managed to widen it enough to enter.

Cecile's eyes rolled up in pleasure, feeling her member messing up her insides. She moaned throatily as her mate lit up all her core's pleasure nerves.

Yasenia wanted to do this fast, so she did it in that position for ten minutes, not stopping a single second and cumming three times inside her. Cecile could only blabber gibberish as her pleasure receptors were affecting even her body outside.

Yasenia looked at Cecile's lewdly smiling face and grinned, satisfied. Then she lowered her on the bed and said, "Sweetheart, I'm back~."

Poor Cecile was still a little out, so she smiled foolishly. "Yesh~ I love you~."

Yasenia laughed out loud hearing that tone. She let another 5 minutes pass and checked her position in the rankings. 'Top 46%... Too low, I will have to go on rampage this 35 minutes.'

They put themselves in order, and the next minute they went out. Cecile and Yasenia had only been out for fifteen minutes, so the team members were still waiting patiently.

Yasenia spoke with a smile and a slightly seductive tone because of their recent escapade, "I'm sorry for the inconvenience. Cecile's emotions were too pent up~."

The others nodded while looking at the dragoness that was practically emanating seduction.

'Heavenly crap! She is more gorgeous than I expected! Her melons must bounce wildly while she fights with that giant sword!' These were the thoughts of one of the level 8 cultivators.

'Is being this attractive legal? I have to control my body conscientiously to not jump at her!' thought his brother, the other level 8 cultivator.

'Is it okay to take her into our group? I feel that problems will come from everywhere if we accept her...' Thought the responsible level 9 leader.'...But my heavens, she is goddess class!' Of course, being responsible didn't stop him from wandering his eyes all over the seductive dragoness.

The last level five male cultivator was also thinking similarly.

Kali, who had a slight complex against beautiful women, frowned slightly. 'I hope she isn't trouble... Well, I've only heard praise coming from Cecile, so she shouldn't be bad. Moreover, she is practically my benefactor...'

Even if still tingly all over and her belly warm, Cecile couldn't help but feel her eyebrow twitching, 'My Yasensor is activating; are they thinking lewdly of my dragoness?'

She took one step but then stopped while her cheeks redden very slightly, 'Crap, I'm so filled that I almost spilled it with that step.' Therefore, her attention went to her insides, forgetting about them.

Yasenia turned towards the badly scarred girl and lifted her straight eyebrow, 'Chestnut colored wavy midlength hair, verdant green eyes, and a beautiful slim body... Moreover, the with those scars...'

Yasenia asked to confirm her thoughts, "You should be... Senior sister Kali, if I'm not mistaken."

Kali was surprised that Yasenia knew her; even if she was somewhat known, her popularity wasn't high because of her appearance and the fact that she walked around covered in a mantle and veil.

Kali nodded, answering her question. Confirming her thoughts, Yasenia looked directly at her green eyes with pure admiration. "I have heard about your exploits in the alchemy branch! I'm honored to be on your team."

Kali felt her heart trembling as she looked at Yasenia's golden slit eyes. She hasn't received this kind of look since that happened to her. In Yasenia's eyes, there wasn't even an ounce of disgust, just pure admiration, an extremely clear gaze. Different from Cecile, who looks at her like she looks at everybody else, she could feel the sincere feelings of this dragon girl in front of her.

Yasenia bowed at her and said, "I will be under senior sister's care!"

With her voice slightly trembling, Kali said, "Umm... T-Thank you for taking care of Alysa. And, uh, I will also be in your care."

Yasenia raised and smiled at her, making Kali's heart skip a beat. Yasenia looked toward the four men whose eyes locked on her bosom because of her previous bow and chuckled, "I will also be under your care, senior brothers!" Then she made another bow, stopping more abruptly so that her bosom bounced harder. Cecile tsked, 'Seductress.'

The four nodded as their head followed the up and down motions of Yasenia's breasts. Yasenia almost burst into laughter. 'They are quite a cute quartet of senior brothers.'

Yasenia looked at the time, and seeing only 30 minutes left, she frowned. "Let's move fast; I need points since I'm only in the top 47%..."

All of them woke up and focused. The level nine cultivator started giving orders, "Let's concentrate on cultivators. I've been tracking the high-ranking cultivators around these 10 hours, fearing that you didn't have enough points after resurrecting. Do you have any big attack that can kill level 9 cultivators?"

Yasenia smirked, "Plenty."

He raised an eyebrow, surprised at her confidence. Yasenia thought, 'Time for a fully charged [Noon]~.'

The seven of them moved under the orders of the level nine cultivator. After leaving the city wall, Yasenia activated [Celestial coat] and said, "Let me the weak beasts; I need them for something."

They nodded, and while they searched for high-ranked cultivators, Yasenia started slaughtering beasts using [Sunrise] and [Sunset].

Ten minutes later, the group returned. They saw that Yasenia's sword was glowing golden, and even her skin had taken a slight golden color. The leader asked, "Junior sister Yasenia, are you ready? The target group has two level-eights and three level-sevens. Are you sure that you can do this?"

Yasenia said, her voice and aura imposing. "Unless they have a very defensive cultivator. This attack will kill them for sure."

He nodded and guided her to them. "We will distract them and try to group them up. Their strength is slightly weaker than ours; we should be able to prepare them. You enter when you feel it is the right time."

They sprinted forward, attacking them. The fight escalated fast, with skills flying around. The level nine cultivator took on the strongest enemy in a sword fight using his light attribute. Then, the brothers took on the three level-sevens, using their combination of magma and ice to stall them. Cecile, Kali, and the level five cultivator took on the last level eight.

Yasenia waited a bit when she was about to enter the fry. Another two groups of 5 cultivators entered, making everything more chaotic. Yasenia accumulated energy and made her energy pump through the meridians fast. "Retreat!"

Yasenia's group obeyed and ran towards her, disengaging the fight.

The others looked confused but didn't stop their fight, thinking they retreated out of fear. Yasenia charged forward, passing her group, and pointed her sword to the sky with both arms! Only now did they feel that something was wrong, and they moved toward her to stop whatever she was doing. However, it was too late,

Yasenia roared imposingly, "[ABSORPTION OF CELESTIAL LIGHT: NOON]!"

Yasenia's sword exploded with golden radiance as an enormous amount of energy gathered around her. The light completely blinded some of them, and they didn't realize they aligned themselves quite nicely, charging toward her! Yasenia lowered her sword, and an enormous solar beam with a sword shape shot forward, consuming everything in its way.

The cultivators hastily built defensive domes and walls, but they didn't realize that another circular beam fell from the skies like heavenly judgment. The sword beam impacted the layers of walls before her, and the beam from the skies took care of breaking the domes, shattering them like glass one after another.

"ROOAAAR!" A deep resounding draconic roar left her throat as her attack annihilated their defenses and consumed them whole.

Some seconds later, Yasenia stopped pouring energy and fell to her knees, breathing heavily. 'That consumed half of my energy... I'm spent...'

Meanwhile, her teammates were looking at the scene with pure shock. Stuttering, the weakest of them asked, "S-she is at the body modification realm, right?"

Cecile smirked and said, “Didn’t I tell you that it would be worth it to wait for her? My dragoness is excepcional~.”

They looked at her, thinking, ‘You didn’t say that she could make attacks with the strength of almost one whole realm above her! That attack reached half-step level strength easily!’

Yasenia stood up and walked toward them, with the giant sword resting on her shoulder and sashaying her hips with a happy smile. Cecile approached her side and smiled at her, asking, “Rank?”

Yasenia said, “Top 15%, we are good to go~.”

They left the city area, going to the south. Yasenia told them about her, in Yasneia’s words, “Slight Treasure affinity”, which made them move in that direction.

While walking around, Yasenia approached Kali and asked, “Senior sister Kali, can you give me some tips in alchemy?”

Kali thought about it and remembered Yasenia’s gaze. This made her nod, a little expectant to see it again. Kali started speaking about some tricks she uses when extracting the essence of spirit herbs and her flame control on the cauldron when purifying them.

Yasenia smiled after listening to Kali and looked at her scarred face attentively as she explained things. Kali couldn’t help but feel a little happy when Yasenia answered, proving that she understood what she had talked about previously.

Yasenia and Kali discussed alchemy while hunting, becoming more familiar with each other.

Kali was one of the most beautiful women in the outer disciples. She had chestnut-colored hair and vibrant green eyes. Her facial features were delicate and round, with a slim body and 170cm height. She was a little arrogant because of it, but people loved her thanks to her talent and social skills.

However, Alysa managed to trap her and hired some people to scar her face, her heart, and, sadly, her body too...

When that happened to Kali, she was on the verge of suicide. Her heart demons and nightmares of that night tormented her daily. Nonetheless, Kali steeled herself and stood back up again! She poured her whole effort, time, and resources into cultivation and alchemy, trying to forget about it. However, even as the heart demons started becoming only whispers and fading away, they were deeply enrooted in her heart, not weakened in the slightest.

During the next months, Kali’s cultivation level and alchemy level advanced in leaps and bounds. She managed to become an inner disciple before Alysa, slapping her hard in her face with her achievements. Her actions practically screamed, “So what if you succeed? I’m here alive and still better than you.”

Nonetheless, even when she achieved all of this, she lost all her supposed friends. At the end of the day, appearance was also a big factor for cultivators their age, especially the group she hung with before the incident.

Investing so much time in cultivation and alchemy has made Kali quite a lonesome person, making the previously social woman into nothing more than an echo of her previous self.

Regardless, even this didn't deter her, as Kali is now one of the top-tier geniuses in the alchemy branch and a personal disciple of Elder Frederick. Yasenia knew about some of these things, which is why she respects her a lot; Kali was truly a wonderful woman. Sadly, some wounds are very hard to close, and that night still haunts her now.

Chapter 86

The more the pair talked, the more Kali was impressed by Yasenia's amount of knowledge. 'How many months have been this girl in the academy? Her knowledge of alchemy is astounding. Moreover, she is absorbing everything I tell her, and she is able to apply them to different subjects instantly.'

Kali's gaze gradually changed, and the little dislike she felt before disappeared. Because Yasenia didn't look at her differently, her tone changed and became more expressive without Kali realizing it. Even her face loosed slightly.

She forgot about her facial scars and started laughing a little with Yasenia, doing different reactions and becoming more uninhibited. That's it until she caught the unnerved gaze of a team member. Kali's heart sank as she thought about how she should have looked all this time. She looked down while thinking, 'I was so comfortable speaking that I forgot!'

She nervously raised her eyes, looking at Yasenia. 'Is she also nauseated?'

However, what she saw was the same gaze as before, clear, charming, and a little curious, as if not understanding why she suddenly stopped speaking. It was as if Yasenia was looking past her face, right into... Herself.

Kali's heart skipped a beat and sped up, making her feel flustered and hot in her cheeks.

On the other side, Yasenia suddenly saw Kali stop speaking and look down, confusing her. Then, she saw her expression change to one of dread. Yasenia looked curiously at her, 'What's wrong? Did she say something she shouldn't'

However, when she saw Kali looking at her nervously and timidly, followed by a blush appearing on her face. A smirk appeared on Yasenia's face, 'Even with the badly scarred face, she looks cute with his timid look, like an injured little animal looking up nervously.'

Kali lowered her head and turned silent. Because Yasenia didn't catch the gaze of the teammate this time, she couldn't guess what was wrong, so she asked, softening her tone, "Is something wrong, senior sister?"

Kali was about to answer when another teammate exclaimed, "Look isn't that Yasenia?"

Yasenia looked up and saw herself chasing the catkin. "Oh, it is my fight. It seems that it starts when I'm following that cat-kin towards the ambush site...."

Cecile requested to stop and see the fight, so they stopped at the side to look at it. Kali also paid attention to it.

Cecile saw the events unfold and said, "You knew there was an ambush."

It wasn't a question but a statement. Yasenia went behind her and hugged her, "Yes, I knew. I also knew that I would probably die."

Cecile became angry and yelled, “Why!?”

Yasenia kissed her cheek and spoke gently, “I wanted to fight in a life and death battle without the absolute death hanging by my head. However, I didn’t go there to suicide, look.”

Cecile saw the charge and how Yasenia was sent flying with blood splashing around. She involuntarily frowned. Then Cecile looked at how Yasenia tried to stand up after the explosion, but without being able to. Cecile felt a knot in her throat as she saw Yasenia limping away with the help of her broken tail. However, being too weak to go anywhere, the others caught up to her.

Her heart hurt each beat, seeing her fight like that, Yasenia’s expression while fighting, the unceasing attacks, and her relentless defense. By this time, even Kali was frowning slightly; she didn’t like it one bit.

Suddenly, they saw Yasenia turn her head in one direction while fighting, and because of this, the spear wielder managed to go behind her and pierce her chest.

Cecile’s eyes widened, saying, “I killed you....”

Yasenia was scared at that conclusion. “What are you talking about, sweetheart? I had less than 10% of my energy left! It was impossible for me to live.”

Yasenia turned Cecile’s face and kissed her lips. She spoke seriously. “Cecile, I was killed by them, not by you. I was killed by a group of Mental Nourishing cultivators that teamed up to kill a Body Modification realm cultivator! Don’t you dare blame yourself, or I will get angry at you, am I clear?”

Cecile was startled at Yasenia’s serious gaze. Cecile felt her heart soften and then nodded. “I understand, don’t worry.”

Yasenia smiled, satisfied. Cecile said, “Next time, instead of calling you, I will dive in and help you escape without missing a single beat.”

Yasenia laughed happily. “That’s it; our family is like that! We don’t wallow in our past mistakes. We learn from them and push forwards!” Cecil smiled and nodded.

Meanwhile, Angel was tearing up and crying loudly seeing that fight. Evelyn was at her side, hugging her and biting her lips with tears in her eyes. She spoke to Angel and herself firmly. “Remember this fight, little Angel. She is not invincible. We have seen her rise above so many impossible odds that somewhere in my mind I couldn’t see her losing.”

Angel hugged Evelyn tighter with tears running down her cheeks. Evelyn said, “We have to become stronger, Angel. Enough to be able to save her from dire straits as she always tries to do.”

Angel nodded, clearing her tears. “I *Sob* Don’t want to see Y-Yasenia like that again.”

Both of them went to the side and readjusted their state of mind. Five minutes later, they looked at each other and shot forwards! This time, instead of focusing on beasts and treasures, they will become ruthless! If they see a winnable fight against cultivators, they will kill, tempering themselves with trials of blood.

In another place, Andrea was looking at that fight with a serious expression. Even if she was sad seeing her like that, Andrea understood that this was a place where even stronger people get killed.

Therefore, Andrea didn't become emotional. What she did was absorb the fight and analyze it so that she could give Yasenia advice later on.

After seeing that last stance, her mouth raised in a proud smile. "That is my dragoness! Even in her last breath and completely battered, she can kill half of them without flinching in pain! Hahaha, if it weren't for Cecile's interruption, she would have been able to kill at least five more!"

Andrea's teammates, some people from the Academy, nodded. "Truly an outstanding junior!"

"Leader, your little wife is impressive! If we can find her, let's team-up. Having her by our side will be a big plus!"

The others nodded and complimented, making Andrea brag about Yasenia. The others good-naturedly rolled their eyes with a smile as they teased each other.

Even before getting together with Yasenia, Andrea was quite strong. Moreover, because she had dual cultivated with Yasenia almost every night for the last months, her foundation became rock solid. One week after Yasenia entered the half-step, they had a mock battle. At that time, Yasenia lost miserably with Andrea only using her [Chromosphere] and Halberd!

Being so easily beaten, of course, made the dragoness love Andrea even more. Andrea remembered that night quite well; her dragoness was completely submissive and cried in delight every time she was rough with her. Since then, Yasenia has been very submissive to Andrea.

Andrea can say with certainty that night was one of the best with Yasenia. Seeing her so meek and shy while pinning her and pounding her was very arousing. 'Stop thinking about it, or the armor will become tight in the waist area!'

One of the reasons Andrea could beat Yasenia so easily was that dual-cultivating with Yasenia sped up their cultivation speed and made their energy purer by the day, increasing their fighting strength.

Of course, being more skilled and experienced than Yasenia had the biggest impact in that fight. With so many good things happening since they got together, Andrea could swear that she had been sleeping with a smile daily since she got together with Yasenia.

Her teammates looked at her and asked, "Leader, what are you thinking about? You have a very foolish smile right now haha-" *Bang!*

The flat side of her halberd struck him in the back of the head, flooring him. "Less nonsense and more killing! I want to impress my dragoness when I meet up with her!"

The others laughed and said, "Yes, Ma'am!"

Returning with Yasenia, now that she was in a group, her points seemed to be multiplying. Kali and the other four were amazed at the teamwork displayed by Cecile and Yasenia.

Thanks to Cecile being Yasenia's marked mate, they understood each other deeply when fighting, making them a fearsome force to fight against.

Yasenia used her overwhelming battle style to unbalance, lock, disorient, or send people flying. Cecile used her precision battle style to cripple, injure, or directly finish Yasenia's targets, completing their indomitable combo.

Yasenia and Cecile started integrating Kali and the others little by little in their battles, and the group strength did a qualitative jump.

When the third day ended, Yasenia was already in the top 5%, and Angel and Evelyn were similar to her position.

Cecile and the others were with the leading 5000 people in the rankings, which was impressive.

Finally, Andrea was stunningly in the top 500, together with the half-steps and level nines!

Yasenia looked at the rankings, and seeing Andrea's position; she swooned with a lovestruck expression, "As expected of my darling~ Kya!! She is so cool!"

Cecile laughed at the side, and Kali was surprised seeing this... girly Yasenia. She looked at the amused Cecile and whispered, "Aren't you mad at her?"

Cecile looked confused at Kali. However, she understood fast, and she responded bluntly like always, "We are part of her harem, so I don't mind. Moreover, I also like Andrea, although not romantically. She is very reliable and knowledgeable, always looking after us."

Kali was surprised; she hadn't heard that Yasenia had a harem! Since she had just met with Cecile in the academy because of a coincidence, she thought Cecile was Yasenia's only lover. She started hanging out with Cecile because her indifference relaxed her.

"How many people does she have... in her harem?" Kali didn't know why she wanted to ask, but she did anyway. Now that the question had left her mouth, she got slightly nervous. 'W-why did I ask that!?'

Cecile looked towards Yasenia, who was speaking with the others, and asked doubtfully at Kali, "Why do you want to know?"

Since the question had already left her mouth, Kali decided to take the bait by its horns and continued. Her scarred face reddened slightly as she said, "J-just, curiosity?"

Cecile observed her and asked bluntly, "Do you want to enter her harem?"

Kali's heart skipped a beat, 'M-me entering her h-harem?'

However, when Kali looked at herself, she looked down and displayed a mocking smile. "How can that be? I'm not delusional. With my face and body... I rather focus on cultivation, and when I become at least not visually disgusting... I can start thinking about romance."

Cecile looked at her thoughtfully. 'Well, it is true that her appearance is quite... shocking. I hadn't seen without a veil until we entered this formation.'

Cecile looked at Yasenia and thought, 'However, is Yasenia someone that focuses on appearance? If she did, Evelyn wouldn't be able to become a member. If it weren't because of her exotic violet eyes and electric blue hair, she wouldn't stand out in any other way. Evelyn's facial features are homely.'

Yasenia looked back and saw Cecile looking at her thoughtfully and Kali looking at the ground with a bitter expression. She didn't want to interrupt their talk, but another group was ahead... "Cecile! Kali! There are people ahead!"

Both of them reacted fast and went to their position. Yasenia didn't see anything wrong with them, so she didn't mind much. 'I will ask Cecile later.'

Chapter 87

Yasenia looked at the sky, and seeing Sunset time approaching; she said, "Let's stall for ten minutes, then we can charge directly in."

The others nodded. They waited some minutes, and the leader analyzed them "Two level-nine tiger-kin, two level-sevens, two level-six, and three level-four harpies."

The team leader said, "The brothers and I can take on the two level-nines. The two level-sevens and six are a problem... Kali, can your summons deal with the level four harpies?"

Kali was about to answer when Yasenia said, "Since they are all sword users, I think I can kill the two level-six instantly if we coordinate correctly. Then it will be Leader, and the brothers work to stall the tiger-kins while we clean up the others."

The others listened to her suggestion, and they nodded. They went out of their hiding place and reacted as if they were surprised to see them. "Retreat! They are stronger than us!"

The enemies saw them turning and trying to leave, so they bought the act, charging toward them. Now that they took the bait, they positioned and looked at how they were charging. Yasenia saw that the ones dashing close by were the level sevens instead of the level six and said, "Change the target to level seven!"

The leader and brothers turned and charged toward the tiger-kins. Meanwhile, Yasenia buffed herself, "[Celestial Coat], [Starry Sky]." Then she took a step forward and spun with her sword, "[Moonless Night]" While her domain expanded and she finished her spin, she pointed her sword toward a level six and chanted, "[Sun charge]" *Bang!* Yasenia left a crater on the ground as she shot forward, leaving the two level-sevens on her left.

Cecile sent arrows toward the level sevens to attract their attention, and Kali and the other went against the level fours.

When Yasenia was in mid-charge, she used the illusion of [Lingering Start steps] and sent it forward toward the level-six. Yasenia used her powerful legs and tail to make a sharp turn, leaving footprints on the ground, and changed direction toward the level-sevens.

Cecile saw that process and read her intentions; she continued shooting arrows even when they were approaching speedily, fully trusting Yasenia. As Cecile intended, they focused on her.

Cecile sneered and mouthed, 'Fools.' They were about to yell, enraged, when a warning shout came from behind.

"BE CAREFUL WITH THE DRAGONESS!"

However, it was too late! "[SUN CHARGE]!"

BOOM!

The golden meteor pierced them both from the side and incinerated their bodies with the heat explosion!

Yasenia stopped her charge, sliding 100 meters, and looked behind, spinning her giant sword with a smile. The others looked stupefied at the body modification realm that just one shot two-level sevens. “Two down! Now we are even numbers~.”

“One of the tiger kin shouted, “Careful with her! She is the one that appeared in yesterday’s highlights! She-”

The leader interrupted him, releasing a barrage of sword attacks. The tiger kin tsked, ‘Troublesome. I can’t get distracted!’

On another part of the battlefield, roots appeared on the ground, trying to attack Kali and her partner.

However, playing with plants in front of Kali was a big mistake. Kali was an attributed triple cultivator with Wood, Nature, and Life attributes! Kali slammed her hands on the grown. “[Crown Flower]”

She summoned a three-meter-tall green woman. It had a dress made of flowers and a golden crown, a green aura spread from her, and she took over all vegetation in a 500 m area, including his attack! Then Kali raised her hands and chanted, “[Treant summoning].” Five trunks spurted from the ground reaching a height of five meters and transformed into humanoid trees. She pointed forward, “Kill.”

The [Crown flower] uprooted everything in the area and used it as her weapon while the treants ran forward with heavy steps. While dominating the battlefield against the three level-four cultivators, she saw that one of the level six cultivators was about to reach Cecile. Kali chanted again, “[Root Wall].”

From her left, a tall root wall exploded from the ground, separating Cecile and that level six. Cecile looked at Kali and nodded, then she repositioned herself.

While fighting with the other level-six, Yasenia lifted an eyebrow, impressed. ‘No way, she is an extremely rare plant summoner! Only one in 100 000 summoners specialize in plants. Not because it is bad, but because the requirements are very restrictive. The bloodline must be related to nature, and you must have the life attribute and the wood or nature attribute. Then, your knowledge of flora must also be profound!’

Yasenia was impressed because until now; Kali had only used nature attacks and similar without summoning. Yasenia saw that Cecile, Kali, and the other cultivator could deal with those four easily, so she focused on her current opponent. She glanced at the sun position and smirked, ‘Finally here.’

Yasenia made a strong sword swing, making that person take back five steps. The cultivator felt his arms going numb, ‘Her brute strength is absurd!’

He saw Yasenia dash toward him with her sword raised and making a very obvious downward attack. ‘I will block it, making it slide, and then use that chance to attack her open body!’

He made a rising strike, meeting Yasenia’s sword...

BOOM!

Golden light filled the cultivator's vision as he felt like a mountain had just slammed onto him. His feet left the ground as he shot back like a cannonball. 'Huh? What happened?'

Yasenia didn't lose the chance, "[Shooting Star]." Then, the white star ballooned and shot forward speedily. *BANG!* his head exploded, consumed by a white-colored explosion.

Yasenia saw that her [Starry Sky] completely charged with 300 stars floating around her, so she ran toward one level nine cultivator. Cecile shouted, "Leader, dodge Yasenia!"

He didn't think twice about jumping away from the tigerkin. The tiger kin turned toward Yasenia, only to see her pointing her giant sword at him and her charming lips moving, "[Star Charge]."

Yasenia transformed into a white vortex of destruction as she zoomed toward the tiger kin! The tiger-kin erected his defenses, a very hardened metal and glass wall. Yasenia collided with it as her stars exploded one after another, ripping a hole through it and reaching the tigerkin.

He used another defensive technique on himself, hardening his elemental coat into physical armor. *BOOM!* Both collided, and the tigerkin shot back badly injured.

The leader didn't waste his time and made a follow-up attack. Without being able to defend himself, the tigerkin fell to the leader's sword shortly after. Then Yasenia and the leader charged toward the other tiger-kin. It was a matter of time before he died.

Meanwhile, Cecile was firing a constant barrage of [Ice arrows] toward the level six cultivator. The sword user blocked, dodged, or parried them. Cecile then changed her arrow type; she pulled the string, and gales erupted from the arrow, blowing her hair with it. "[Freezing Gale Arrow]."

Swish *Swish* *Swish*

The arrows shot with twice the speed they had before. Having gotten used to the previous velocity, the cultivator was caught off guard and failed to block the first shot!

It pierced his shoulder, dragging him backward because of the arrow's strength while the gales ripped his skin apart, making a gory wound. "Aargh!!"

The cultivator used his water attribute and sent a giant wave toward Cecile at high speed. "[Root Wall]."

Thick wooden roots shot from the ground, blocking his attack. He changed objectives and ran toward Kali. 'That plant summoner! She is always getting in the way!'

Cecile claimed the root wall and jumped over it, pulling her bowstring midair, "[Space arrow]."

The silent, invisible arrow shot at tremendous speed and landed on his back. The cultivator felt something landing, but he didn't feel any pain. Therefore, he ignored it and continued forward.

After landing on the ground, Cecile aimed at the sky and pumped energy through her meridians, making mist appear around her. "[Freezing Gale arrow rain]!"

Her hand became a blur as she shot arrows continuously. The arrows covered the sky, changing directions mid-air, aiming toward the cultivator's back!

The cultivator sensed danger behind, so he turned around, only to see the scene of the sky practically falling on him. ‘First that body modification realm, and now the level three is doing some absurd things! What is wrong with this group!?’

He took a deep breath and prepared his sword, “[Flowing strikes], [White Tiger’s ferocity].” His sword sped up as he parried the heavy-hitting arrows.

Clang *Clang* *Clang* *Clang* *Clang*

Cecile, however, didn’t finish yet. She put one knee on the ground and tensed the bow into a full moon. Then, her icy blue eyes locked onto him as energies gathered in her bow, creating a single green-blue arrow. Cecile’s chanted with a frosty voice. “[Shredding Glacial Shot].”

She released it, and a shockwave occurred, making the ground behind Cecile rise because of the arrow’s strength. The cultivator didn’t know what happened until he felt something hit his chest so hard that it exploded his internal organs. He was sent flying like a rag-doll, completely dead.

Cecile stood up and looked around. She saw the rest of the battles ending shortly after. She heard Yasenia exclaiming, “Kali! You are amazing, a plant summoner!? Why didn’t you tell me earlier? We could have made a different attack plan if we knew~.”

The leader chuckled and said, “Junior sister, you are the only one who didn’t know. We’ve been fighting with her the last two days.”

Yasenia looked at the Kali with a face that screamed betrayal, “We’ve been speaking so much, and you didn’t tell me?” She dramatically pressed a hand on her heart, which made something almost spill from the revealing cleavage. “I’ve been betrayed!”

The others laughed, but one brother hissed in pain, “That tiger-kin was strong! He beat up the two of us quite badly.”

Yasenia approached and saw that they were full of cuts. One of them had a big laceration on the back that was bleeding a lot. Yasenia looked at Kali, who was approaching, and asked. “Kali, is it better to return, or can you heal them?”

Kali went around them, looked at their injuries, and took their pulse, sending energy waves through their veins. After taking the pulse of both of them, she said, “You have quite bad wounds, but I can heal them. We don’t need to return to the city.”

Yasenia smiled. “Good! Go ahead; we will watch out for the surroundings.”

Kali nodded and chanted softly, “[Flower bed], [Healing Sap], [Soil enhancement].”

The soil glittered in an eight square meter area as if it was rich with minerals, and then two flower beds appeared in that area. The flowers were blue, white, red, yellow, black, and purple. They both lay on them and the blue and white flowers wrapped around them, cocooning them, covering their wounds. These stopped the bleeding and started mending their wounds.

Kali used the [Healing sap] and fed it to the flower bed, enhancing the healing properties. Then, the red and yellow flowers absorbed the excessive blood and rotten flesh, transforming it into energy that went back to Kali to maintain the skill longer. Kali said, “The black and purple flowers are to treat poisons or similar.”

Yasenia couldn't help but stand and marvel at the beautiful spectacle.

During the next 25 minutes, Kali didn't lose focus for even a single moment and healed them completely.

Yasenia went to Kali's side and patted her head, "Impressive and beautiful. Good job, Kali. Do you need to rest before we continue?"

Kali shook her head and then lowered it to hide her uncontrollable smile and twitching nose. 'She smells very nice. Like a natural flowerbed....'

This scene cleared Cecile's previous doubts if Kali was interested in Yasenia or not. 'I will have to speak to the others and see what we do... Although I don't dislike Kali... I honestly don't want more people besides Yasenia. Should I tell Yasenia about Kali's growing feelings?'

Yasenia looked at Cecile and felt that something was bothering her. She approached and dragged her by the hand to a place a little more hidden. Yasenia pressed Cecile against a nearby tree and pressed her body on hers, looking at Cecile's eyes with her goldens. Yasenia kissed Cecile and then asked, "What's wrong, sweetheart? Remember that you can tell me anything. I don't like any of you making loops in your heads... I don't want any misunderstandings to happen between us."

Cecile hugged Yasenia and buried her face in her neck, closing her eyes. Then, she breathed her scent. Yasenia kissed the side of her head, and let her be for one minute. 'Is she still uncomfortable because of my death?'

Thinking as such, Yasenia pampered Cecile for a little while. Cecile said with her face still buried in Yasenia's neck, "Can I... Speak it with the others before I tell you? I'm still not sure... And I don't want to hurt that person too much... I-I honestly don't know how to handle this situation."

Yasenia separated and raised Cecile's chin; she kissed her lips softly and said, "Cecile, if you think that not telling me is the correct thing to do... Then, go ahead. However, once you speak with others and I know what this is about. We will discuss how to discuss this better the next time that happens. What do you say, Sweetheart?"

Cecile looked into her eyes and nodded. Yasenia kissed her again more deeply until the others came, "Yasenia, Cecile, it is time. We have to keep moving!"

Yasenia separated and gave Cecile a playful lick on the cheek, making Cecile laugh. Yasenia smiled softly and said, "Now you have a better face. Let's go; we have to catch up in points with the others"

Cecile nodded spiritedly. "En!"

Chapter 88

They continued hunting, and time passed. A change occurred when the fourth day ended and the highlights time arrived. The ground started to tremble, and the horizon broke like glass. It seems that some realms were connecting with each other!

Yasenia was fast reacting and spoke. "Let's move to another zone. People here are starting to know our group's strength, and they might be trying to ambush us."

The others nodded, and they sped up towards the new zone. They slowed down and waited for Cecile to scout the area when they were approaching. Cecil used her [Space vision] and spotted a group of five. They moved silently, and Yasenia started gathering stars.

When they came close to them, they all sent a ranged attack. The enemies reacted fast, building barriers; the attacks broke them and injured some cultivators.

The two brothers and the leader charged forwards and attacked the uninjured people. Kali, Cecile, and the level four stayed in the back, acting as support.

Meanwhile, Yasenia was circling them and going to their back. When Yasenia positioned herself, she saw an injured one retreating, and she used [Star Charge] against him. 20+ stars started rotating around her sword, and her speed soared.

The Cultivator didn't even have a chance to react before Yasenia pierced him with her sword. The rotating stars impacted his body, exploding that cultivator into smithereens. Then she charged toward the remaining four in a pincer attack.

Besieged from both sides, the group of five didn't have a chance before Yasenia's group sent them all to the reincarnation process. Yasenia smiled at Cecile and said, "Good job, sweetheart, that scouting was on point~."

Cecile chuckled and said, "Going behind them was a nice move too, my love."

Yasenia's long tail wagged happily at her compliment. The others thought, 'Is this woman trying to lean our sexuality toward beast-human!? Because she is being successful!'

They moved from that place fast and continued targeting groups. Four hours later, a big explosion of shattering glass sounded eastwards from their position. Yasenia looked and said, "Isn't that Angel's formation?"

Rumble The following thunder sound confirmed her guess.

Yasenia's pupils thinned as the red in her irises consumed the golden, "They are Angel and Evelyn, and they seem to be fighting. Let's move fast." Then, her legs inflated as she stomped on the ground.

BOOM!

Yasenia became a blur as she charged toward them. The others also sped up after Yasenia; this time, they didn't want to find another lifeless body, so they ran seriously.

Meanwhile, Angel and Evelyn were fighting a group of five, there was even a level 8 cultivator, and the rest were level fives, so they were completely on the defensive. Angel bit her lips. "Level eight was too much... We became reckless..."

Evelyn nodded from inside the [Laser prison formation]. "At least we managed to kill two of them with that explosion."

Angel chuckled as the others bombarded her formation and wistfully said, "The realms have fused, right? Maybe... Andrea, Yasenia, or Cecile will come?"

Evelyn rolled her eyes, “Just prepare to die. Thankfully, we will have enough time to revive and gain points again... By the way, can I fondle your tits...” Evelyn looked around, and seeing that the tail didn’t appear, she continued her sentence, “... Before dying?”

This time it was Angel’s time to roll her eyes, but she answered with a slight laugh, “Sure, you can rub them all you want. And if we survive, I will let you rub them bare!”

Evelyn made a fist pump, “Nice!”

With new determination filling her, Evelyn charged an attack that she had improved since Madeleine called her out on it. “This is for my little sister’s tits! [Thunder Light Spear]!”

She has optimized this technique, and now she can throw a completely elemental spear instead of her own weapon! Better, the attack didn’t damage her anymore. Blue electric bolts ran through her body as a two-and-a-half-meter-long white-blue spear appeared from her hand.

Evelyn looked at the level-eight cultivator and shouted, “Take this mister eight!” Evelyn took one step forward, and electric currents climbed from her leg as she twisted her waist, chest, and shoulder, shooting the spear with a thundering sound.

RUMBLE!

The level-eight cultivator prepared, but nothing came his way. He looked towards the smirking Evelyn and looked around. One of his companions had a hole in her head as she fell dead! Evelyn wasn’t aiming at him!

Evelyn laughed, “You fell for it~, Hahaha.”

Angel also laughed, but her attention was on them; she was waiting for something. The level eight cultivator became enraged and made a big swing with all his strength and a powerful technique.

Angel’s eyes flashed as she triggered her two hidden formations, [Returning Laser formation] and [Focused laser formation]. ‘You’ve activated my trap formation!’

His sword crashed against the shield formation, sinking it and creating cracks everywhere in the dome, making Angel feel like someone punched her chest heavily. However, his sword also bounced, sending his arms up and leaving his chest wide open for an instant! That is where Angel aimed.

Bitting through the pain, she pumped energy toward the activation of the formations. The dome shattered, and all its energy focused on the point where it had sunk before.

Then, an extremely powerful laser shot from that point, returning his powerful attack to the level eight with twofold strength!

Instantly, the extremely concentrated laser hit his chest squarely, shooting him away with a cracked ribcage and charred skin!

While he was rolling, he stabbed the sword on the floor to stop his momentum, but when he looked upwards, the laser from the [Focused Laser Formation] hit his face squarely ***Boom*** his head was whipped backward, blasting him away doing backflips.

However, Angel looked at her points and bit her lips, ‘He isn’t dead!’

This was the difference in levels at its finest! Even if the cultivator was heavily injured, the laser on the forehead that should have killed him had only cracked the skull and left him unconscious.

The vitality of a cultivator, if not destroying a central organ, is very tenacious. Therefore, the attack on the chest was the most dangerous of the two. However, it was not enough to kill him.

The three people left observed that Angel was now practically defenseless and prepared to charge at them. Evelyn moved in front of Angel and looked at them thoughtfully. 'Am I able to fight while protecting Angel?'

When Evelyn and the other three were about to charge at each other... "ROAAAR!" They heard a deep and resounding dragon roar from the sky. All five looked up, and Angel and Evelyn saw with smiles as a silver meteor surrounded by stars fell against their enemies! *BOOOOM!*

The silver explosion of [Midnight] consumed the three cultivators, disintegrating them. Then, Yaseia jumped out of the crater and looked toward Angel and Evelyn with a smile.

Angel and Evelyn remembered Yaseia's state when she died. Seeing her alive and healthy, they ran towards her with tears building in their eyes. Yaseia let her sword fall and opened her arms to catch the two little girls that jumped into her arms.

Angel started crying loudly, and Evelyn was also tearing up. Yaseia became completely distressed and showered them with kisses. "I'm here, I'm here. Do not cry, my loves. The bad guys are dead, and I'm here alive and well. "

Yaseia's ear twitched when she heard the level eight shifting slightly. Without loosening her embrace, she said. "Do not interrupt my meeting with my dears, [Starfall]!"

All the stars she didn't use with [Midnight] shot toward him, killing the weakened cultivator on the spot.

Yaseia returned her attention toward Evelyn and Angel and continued kissing them, patting them, and using even her tail to surround them and bury them deeper into her soft body. Evelyn relaxed faster and stepped back, "It is good *Hic* that you are alive and well."

Yaseia gave her one last kiss while patting Angel.

Yaseia turned toward Angel and picked her up. Angel hooked her arms around her neck and wrapped her legs around her waist. After feeling her baby latch to her and bury her little crying face in her neck, she walked toward the others, with Evelyn at her side.

Yaseia spoke to the others already here, "Let's go; more people from the academy might be in danger. Helping each other right now should be ideal."

The leader asked with a raised eyebrow, "You will move while carrying her? I don't want to interrupt your happy reunion, but if we are ambushed, it might be dangerous."

yaseia said, patting her baby's butt. "Don't worry; I will let her down when she relaxes a bit. Sorry for being a little selfish, leader."

The man shook his head with a smile, "Don't worry, Yaseia. You've been working the hardest fighting with the stronger cultivators until now; a little bit of selfishness we can pass easily. Stay in the middle to be more protected."

One brother said, “Right, right. Moreover, a pair of big-breasted beauties hugging like this, what a delight to the eyes!”

Evelyn looked at them with starry eyes, “Right? The curve the breast does is extremely stimulating! Better if it spills a little from tight-fitting clothes.”

The other brother nodded, “Junior, I’m impressed. Your level of enlightenment is incredible!”

So the three of them started a conversation that had Yasenia’s tail twitching. ‘Hold it in... My dear has just cried. Let her vent a little...’

“...You can’t imagine having your head wrapped with her heavenly tit-” *Bang!*

Yasenia sighed, “Impossible. I can’t resist. The dao calls for me to take action.”

One brother asked, stunned, “Did she slap her because saying how big her ti-” *Bang!*

“Brother! You will fall, victim, if you speak of her massive ti-” *Bang!*

Evelyn said, emotionally, “Senior brothers, to think that you have sacrificed with me to relate the truth about Yasenia’s peerless ti-”

Bang!Bang!Bang!

That last sentence made Yasenia’s tail blur as she slapped the three at speeds that a Unification realm cultivator would have troubled dodging!

The other people looked at this scene with wide-open eyes. The leader thought seriously, ‘Can I dodge that tail slap? I think I wouldn’t be able to...’

Anyway, the team continued advancing. Cecile spotted an enemy group some distance away. Yasenia separated Angel’s face from her neck and looked at her with a gentle smile. “Baby, we have to fight. When we are out, I will have a nice long night with you; now we have to gain points.”

Angel kissed Yasenia strongly and then nodded.

Yasenia smiled proudly and said, “That is my mightiest baby. You won’t let something like this stump you, right? Now we are going to fight together!”

Angel’s eyes filled with determination as she nodded again! ‘I won’t let anything happen to Yasenia with me here!’

With the addition of Evelyn and Angel to their group, their killing efficiency, be it cultivators or beasts, skyrocketed again. Evelyn’s fast attacks and Angel’s formations covered some of the group’s weaknesses.

The group harvested lives left and right and ran away from half-steps; no matter how strong, half steps were still scary. Yasenia continued speaking with Kali from time to time, unconsciously deepening their relationship.

Angel and Evelyn looked on strangely, but they ignored it when Cecile whispered to them to talk about it later.

Fighting beside Yasenia had put them in an extremely good mood. Moreover, the dragoness pampering had them smiling happily again in no time.

However, they haven't forgotten about Yasenia's death. They have burned it in their hearts to remind them what could happen if they slack in the future.

Angel didn't have any big heart demons besides slight fear of presenting Yasenia to her parents and insecurities because of her bigger sister. However, thanks to this event, Angel found the motivation she needed and managed to make a spiritual breakthrough.

Now only Andrea was left to have it. The dragoness will be unyielding until all her dears have a clear heart!

Andrea had two heart demons. The first one was insecurities about her body, born because of her first love and strengthened because of the subsequent rejections. Yasenia, of course, annihilated this demon thanks to her worshiping attitude towards her body.

Andrea could confidently say that there wasn't a single skin patch part that Yasenia hadn't licked or kissed. How could any insecurities remain after this?

The second demon was also related to her body. Andrea didn't know what would happen when she started interacting with the others in bed.

She didn't count Tatyana because she was an extremely experienced senior who must have seen sex between even stranger things or even participated in those activities with them.

Andrea had a fear of them looking at her strangely or showing rejection. Even if this fear was small, it was there. However, unknown to her, Yasenia already had a plan!

Speaking of Andrea, during this fifth day, her group had a fierce fight against another group, which the highlight screen was releasing at that moment. Yasenia asked the others to stop and observe it a little. Since they were quite high in points, they nodded.

Chapter 89

While Andrea's group of twelve was moving along the rocky landscape, they spotted another group 10~20 kilometers ahead. The scout said, "There are nine cultivators. However, they have two half-steps, while we only have one."

Andrea frowned but then smiled, "Since they have two half-steps, they should give many points. Have they spotted us?"

The scout nodded, "I can't listen to what they are saying, but they are pointing at us from time to time. They are also discussing whether to attack us or not."

Andrea smirked, "That is a good sign. If they directly charged at us, that would mean they are confident. Since they are not, our chances may be bigger than we thought."

Andrea said, "Linda and I will stall the half-steps. When you guys finish off the others, return to aid us."

Linda, the other half-step, frowned and asked, "Andrea, I know you are stronger than you were but are you sure you can stall a half-step?"

Andrea spun her halberd and shrugged, "Who knows? However, since it is just the afternoon, even if I die, I will be able to gather enough points after reviving. Moreover, what better time to push myself to the limits than inside this formation? Didn't my dragoness also do so?"

Linda and the others shook their heads. One of them said, “Then, you better give a spectacle since you will probably appear in the highlights! Didn’t you want to impress your little wife? Hahaha.”

Andrea chuckled and then became serious. She pointed her halberd forward and said, “Let’s give them hell!”

The others shouted and charged forward with Andrea and Linda at the helm. The other group also charged at them, with their two half-steps leading the charge.

Andrea collided with the long sword user. A metallic Clang echoed as Andrea slid backward some meters. Linda and the other started exchanging sword strikes as they moved to a different area. The other group also moved, creating three battlefields, Andrea’s, Linda’s, and the others.

Andrea smirked, feeling the tingling in her arms because of the clash, ‘As expected, they are practically on another level after reaching half-step. It will be a hard fight.’

Andrea and the water and lightning cultivator looked at each other. He sneered and said, “It seems that they left you here like a dog to stall me. My name is Lucas; I’m from the prestigious [Azure dragon Sect] and your will-to-be killer.”

Andrea laughed, “You called me a dog? Be careful; I might bite! [Molten spear].”

A glowing red spear fired speedily toward Lucas. However, he evaded easily, moving only his head.

Andrea’s smile widened, and *BOOM!* The spear exploded beside his head!

Andrea charged forwards and started buffing herself “[Chromosphere], [Metal Enhancer]” A magma-like substance covered her golden-red halberd and silver armor. Then, they were upgraded one level from middle-level heaven grade treasures to high-level heaven grade treasures.

While the molten metal explosion occurred, Andrea arrived fast beside him. She spun the halberd once and released a descending strike. “[Descending solar strike].”

Lucas was surprised by that explosion on his side, but thanks to his spiritual sense, he was able to form a water shield beside his face before it damaged him. After protecting his head, even with his sight impeded, he could sense Andrea attacking him with her halberd.

Electricity and water flowed across the length of his sword as he made a rising strike to meet Andrea’s halberd, “[Azure Dragon claw].”

A blue phantom dragon claw accompanied his sword strike, *Clang!* Andrea’s halberd was repelled, making her take four steps back. Lucas felt his sword trembling and frowned, ‘That halberd strike was much heavier than I expected.’

Andrea wasn’t discouraged and attacked again. They exchanged strikes as Lucas was speeding up his attacks. Andrea used the range advantage of the Halberd while she slid backward, blocking his attacks and transferring his strikes’ momentum to the ground.

Clang! *Clang!* *Clang!*

Andrea was beginning to have trouble blocking his sword strikes. Some attacks started landing on her armor. Thankfully the protection from [Chromosphere] and her enhanced armor, [Kight’s Promise], were enough not to receive damage. Andrea frowned while they moved around the rocky

landscape, 'I can't continue like this. However, since I don't have to win... Let's make the terrain a little harder to walk for him, shall we?' "[Solar domain], [Prominence]."

A golden radiance exploded from Andrea, heating the temperature of her surroundings and attacks. Then, [Prominence] created superheated molten metal arcs around her. In an instant, Andrea transformed the rocky landscape into a volcanic one.

Lucas was surprised and attacked fast, trying to move Andrea out of the area. Andrea also charged at him with a smirk as she chanted, "[Solar explosion]."

Her energy coat inflated and exploded in an instant *BOOM!* Everything got covered in molten metal, and her domain only made it hotter!

Lucas reacted when Andrea's energy coat inflated, creating a water wall before him. However, everything around him got covered in the superheated substance. Feeling his body transpiring because of the heat, he was shocked. 'I have to get out of here.'

Even this half-step didn't dare fight in this deadly area Andrea created. However, it won't be that easy; Andrea approached quickly with [Chromosphere] covering her body again. She said, smirking, "Want to flee? I have prepared this beautiful landscape for you. Stay a little more!"

Andrea jumped and shouted, "[SOLAR DESCENT]" She stomped a metallic vertical platform she created and fell on him like a war goddess descending. While going toward him, The searing substance surrounded Andrea, and her speed and strength multiplied.

Lucas at first looked at that attack with a sneer and tried to move to dodge, 'A jumping attack? Who would be stupid enough to meet it?'

However, when he tried to move, he couldn't! He was locked in place, 'Crap! This attack has spiritually locked me!?'

He reacted fast and put his sword back, charging a powerful attack, then thrust with all his strength "[Azure Dragon Ascending]!"

The attack shot an eastern water dragon with electric currents towards Andrea!

Andrea and the water dragon collided, creating an explosion in the air. However, from that explosion, Andrea appeared, following her descent and falling on Lucas. He raised his sword and blocked the weakened strike. *Bang!* The strength of the strike made him almost lose the grip of his sword and pushed him backward, dragging him into the superheated molten metal in the surroundings!

He hissed in pain as his feet sank in that substance. He jumped and looked enraged at Andrea. When he saw her state, his face gained a gleeful smile. Andrea lost half of her left arm! "Ha! It seems that attack was stupid after all!"

Andrea didn't speak and lunged towards him, holding her halberd with her right arm. They collided sword and halberd again, and Lucas let out a grunt of pain! He looked at his arm and felt that the left bone was fractured!

Andrea smirked and said, "Not so useless after all."

Lucas became enraged, and they continued to exchange attacks. With only one arm, the fact that Andrea was still able to parry, block, or dodge his attacks was a sign of her mastery over Halber arts. This only made the half-step more enraged since envy of her talent grew in his heart.

“[Azure dragon tail whip]!”

Bang!

Andrea was sent flying by a particularly heavy strike! Andrea couldn't help but chuckle at her current situation. 'This situation... It is quite similar, isn't it? Hahaha.'

Lucas looked strangely. “Have you hit your head too strongly? Why are you laughing? You are going to die!”

Andrea started speaking, “I'm laughing because I am going to die. Tasting death should be interesting; I will be able to exchange experiences with my little wife later, hahaha.”

Meanwhile, she was thinking, 'I hope he starts to blabber like those second-rate villains~ My job is stalling after all~.'

Lucas's envy grew stronger by the second. He wanted to anger her, so he smirked and said, “Your lover? You will be 10 hours dead, right? How about I meet her and chat with her? I can also go with my friends and have a more in-depth talk, hahaha.”

Andrea's smile disappeared, “Little man, even if you go, death would be the only thing left for your band of clowns. No wonder Tatyana spoke not to mind pea-size-brained people like you. After you said this, even if speaking with you is a better option, I rather beat you up senseless [Prominence]! [Solar Pillar]!”

Lucas felt the ground heating up below him, and as soon as he jumped out of the way, a massive pillar of molten metal shot into the sky! Suddenly, he saw Andrea pass through her attack, covered in molten metal as she clutched the halberd with her right arm and also uninjured because of [Chromosphere].

They clashed weapons, and with the arcs of [Prominence] and the occasional [Solar Pillar], he lost advantage in the exchange!

Andrea's light green eyes became determined. She blocked his sword and let the halberd absorb his strike's momentum, sending it flying. However, Andrea used that moment to lunge forward and hug him, chanting in a cold voice, “[Solar Explosion].”

Lucas opened his eyes wide as he tried to unlatch her with a punch in the dantian area. Andrea gritted her teeth and didn't let go. The skill activated.

BOOOM!

The coat exploded point-blank from Lucas! Andrea flew back by her own attack with broken bones and internal organs misplaced. Moreover, Lucas' punch hurt her dantian area. Thankfully she had high-level armor and didn't do any heavy damage.

On the other side, Lucas was worse than her! The skill covered him completely in molten metal from head to toe. Worse, the explosion shot him into one of the previously created molten puddles!

Right now, he was screaming in agony and trying to use his elements to wash the superheated metal that was melting his skin! He couldn't even move from the spot because of the viscosity of the liquids.

Andrea didn't go toward him to finish him off because she couldn't move. That last attack took a big toll on her, and she wasn't like Yasenia, who had super-fast self-regeneration.

Nonetheless, she didn't take her eyes off him. Seeing his skin melt and hearing his agonized cries made her want to smile. "Saying those things, you deserve this!"

When Andrea saw that he was completely focused on himself, without paying attention to her, she whispered, "[Solar Spear]."

Andrea forced herself and threw an extremely swift golden spear at him. 'My dear Yasenia, how were you able to use all those skills? I'm dying here trying to use one!'

Lucas reacted fast and blocked it, but this made his melting body cry in agony for the effort. The extremely high heat was starting to affect his strengthened brain, making him light-headed and less focused!

After another agonizing minute and blocking four more ranged attacks from Andrea, he couldn't deal with it anymore, falling unconscious. His protective coat deactivated, assuring his death.

Andrea took her chance and finished him off with a [Molten spear], which exploded beside his head, ensuring his death. Then, she fell unconscious, thinking, 'Those bastards didn't even come! I will rely on them only for making me dinner in the future! Bastards.'

One minute after she fainted, her battered teammates came. Seeing the destroyed surroundings and the two unmoving bodies, they went towards Andrea fast. "She is barely alive. We need to return to town fast. Healer, maintain her life. If she dies on the way there, I will kill you myself!"

The girl nodded and started using her nature attribute to heal her and maintain Andrea's body functions.

Andrea woke up two hours later in the spring, completely refreshed. She looked at the now fewer people and said, "At least you came. What happened? You shouldn't have had so much problem with those people."

One of them shook his head and said, "Another group assisted them mid-battle. We lost four people, and now we are only eight."

Andrea frowned a little "That's bad, 10 hours without so many teammates is going to hurt our point gathering speed. Let's speed up our points we have to recover our lost time. Is someone counting the time? We are also going to return and retake the fallen companions. We are already on the sixth day!"

They nodded and went out of the city. They reached an area, and Andrea sat on a rock to plan their next moves. One of them said, "By the way, leader, the realms have fused again. We may be able to find your-"

He was cut by a cheerful voice, "Daaarliing!!"

All of them turned only to see a seductive, voluptuous dragoness jogging towards them with her group behind her. Andrea looked toward the scout with a raised eyebrow, at which he smirked, “Wouldn’t it be better if it was a surprise?”

One girl said, “Oh my heavens, is it legal to have a seductive body like that? I’m jealous!”

One man near her stuttered, “S-Seeing her in p-person is truly d-different, I think I have an erection....”

The person beside him slapped him in the back. “She is the leader’s little wife! What are you talking about!”

Another one responded, “She isn’t little at all, no matter what you talk about her!”

Looking at her perfect long, and plump legs, Linda was drooling, “She has a little skirt, that is for sure....”

Andrea laughed at their comments and stood up. Yasenia ran forward, making those pair of heavenly mounds bounce and making some noses bleed, then she jumped to Andrea’s embrace! Andrea caught the excited dragoness with a smile.

Chapter 90

...Yasenia jumped into Andrea’s embrace, and she caught the excited dragoness with a smile. Now inside her arms, Yasenia became excited and started rubbing herself on Andrea, trying to mark her with her scent. The others felt their heart bleeding with envy, ‘I want a hug like that too!’

Then, Yasenia looked up with starry eyes and said, “Darling! Your fight against that water and lightning cultivator was awesome! You looked super cool!”

Andrea lowered her head and kissed Yasenia, who responded by hooking her arms around her neck and deepening the kiss while her tail wagged happily. Some coughed blood out of pure unadulterated envy, and others started whistling and laughing at their kisses.

Linda covered her bleeding nose, pointing at the happily wagging tail, and said, “My future wife or husband will have a tail! She is so cute and sexy at the same time I’m going to die!”

Another team member said, with a pale face from blood loss, “I’m sorry, I’m going first. Come get me ten hours later.”

Yasenia stopped kissing and turned towards them. She smiled and said in her mellow and seductive voice, “Hello, I am Yasenia, my darling Andrea’s girlfriend~ We are going to be fighting together, so please take care of me~.”

They nodded continuously, ‘Who won’t take care of you? We will beat them up!’

Linda directly said while coming beside Yasenia, “Take care! Take care! Little sister Yasenia only has to give the finishing hit! Big sister Linda will take care of the rest!”

Yasenia laughed and nodded, “I will be relying on senior sister Linda then.”

Yasenia’s group also presented. Knowing that Cecile, Evelyn, and Angel were also part of Yasenia’s harem, they were surprised. ‘How much stamina does she have? Doesn’t the ice element woman have an extreme Yin constitution? She should be the one with a harem!’

Linda asked Yaseenia after hearing the introductions. “Yaseenia, do you still accept harem members? I truly wouldn’t mind being with you.”

The four girls’ ears twitched and locked their gaze on them.

Yaseenia looked at Linda and shook her head. “Senior sister is beautiful and cheerful. I also wouldn’t mind trying to begin a relationship with you. However, I don’t want to add more people unless an exception happens... Or I get to know that person better, and no one of my dears is against it. I will only accept women that are liked by all of them.”

Linda smiled and nodded understandingly. Yaseenia chuckled and hugged Linda from behind. “However, I don’t mind being friends with my senior sister. Like I just said, I like senior sister’s cheerful personality!”

Linda let Yaseenia hug her, and looking up at her, she nodded. “Sure, we are still young. Although you can’t accept me now, who says you will stay the same 100 years later, right?”

Yaseenia and Linda started walking in that position. Yaseenia sighed and said, “One hundred years later... That still sounds very distant. Like senior sister said, the future is uncertain. A lot of years from now, if Senior-sister Linda is still interested... Who knows what will happen?”

Linda nodded, comfortable with the dragoness hugging her from behind. Then they started chatting. Kali listened from the side, and the determination in her heart strengthened. ‘Maybe I can heal myself a bit by that time... But a relationship... That part also has to happen, right? W-Well, Yaseenia is a girl; there is nothing to worry about.’

Their group made plans, and while fighting, they divided into two groups; one had Linda as a leader and another one with Yaseenia and her lovers plus Kali. Their strength multiplied again, and they were killing other groups easily.

Some hard fights happened, but the coordination of Yaseenia and her lovers was enough to destroy enemy groups as if they were cutting grass. Andrea was the vanguard, with Evelyn supporting her. Yaseenia coordinated with Cecil, being their strongest killing power, and attacking those surrounding Andrea.

Then, Angel assisted them with her formations and lasers. Finally, Kali joined under Andrea’s orders as their support, hindering their enemies, healing their injuries, or protecting the backline with her shields and summons. The six of them were truly a fearsome combo!

The day ended, and with it, the first elimination round. All of the people in their group passed, being in the top 3 000. Not too high, but with 20 000+ participants, it wasn’t bad either.

They felt their sights go blurry and suddenly awoke in the plaza. Yaseenia looked up and saw a smiling Tatyana. Yaseenia stood up and said with a smile, “Mom, I’m back!”

Tatyana chuckled and hugged Yaseenia, “Welcome back little treasure; you did well. However, I have to put the five of you to shape! It seems that you have quite a lot to improve on.”

Yaseenia nodded happily. “I will train with mom again~.” Even her tail started wagging.

The others chuckled, seeing their interaction. Tatyana felt someone looking at her, and seeing that they were the sect leaders from the demonic and heavenly sect, she rolled her eyes in annoyance. "I'll be right back, little treasure. Wait here." Yasenias nodded.

Tatyana disappeared and appeared beside the demonic and heavenly sect leaders.

The demonic sect leader, Zhong Kui, spoke with sarcasm, "Who is your new fuck buddy? To think that he got you pregnant, he must be exceptional! Didn't you say that you were extremely against children?"

Tatyana looked at him and said, "Are you so pathetic that you can't wet your little member if it is not with me? Don't tell me you have been masturbating for the last 15 000 years."

Zhong Kui's grinned. "I can wet it until it is wrinkled, but I love yours the most since you are my wife. I could have let you roam around and play for some time, but you got pregnant! Do you really want to get into a fight? Don't think that I can't fight you, Tatyana."

Tatyana ignored him. "What have you called me here for? Breathing the same air near you will make me part of my own army, and answering any of your drivel will make my regenerative neurons die permanently. Guan Yu, speak."

The heavenly sect leader, Guan Yu, spoke gently, "Tatyana, you haven't visited my sect for some years already. How about you come with your daughter? She may like one of my sons-"

Tatyana interrupted, "I will ask only one more time before my patience runs out. What have you called me here for? Do not make me repeat myself."

Their faces twitched a little, but Guan Yu answered, "We want your help revising the formation for the next part of the tournament; I don't want these demons to use any tricks."

Zhong Kui sneered, "Would you have become the strongest 'righteous' faction without your dirty schemes? At least I do things directly instead of being a sneaky bastard."

Tatyana completely ignored their jabs to each other and nodded, "Sure, I don't want my little treasure competing in a defective formation. Wait for me there."

Then she turned and walked back toward Yasenias. Both of them followed; they wanted to know this daughter of hers. Tatyana thought, 'Tsk, I knew they would follow me. Whatever, it is not like they can do anything.'

When the three of them reached Yasenias's spot, many people bowed. "We welcome the heavenly sect leader/the demonic sect leader."

Tatyana saw that some people from the dual cultivation sects were speaking to Yasenias and almost laughed at the annoyed face of Cecile and the rest. She looked at Yasenias and saw her lips twitching in amusement, looking at the show before her.

Tatyana stopped walking and listened to their conversation a little. She heard one of the men speaking. "Can't you understand that your Yin and Yang constitution could easily make you the next sect master! Moreover, with my-"

Evelyn cut him. “You are becoming noisy. Can’t you see that we are her partners? Why would she dual cultivate with your lot! Moreover, why would she even look outside the Academy when she has a literal Fanclub inside the Academy?”

One nearby harpy sneered, crossing her arms below her naked breasts, “Can you even satisfy her? I bet that she has to take care of each of you after sending you to heaven. We have much more stamina, and we are a better choice for her!”

Evelyn sneered, “Are you deaf? It seems that your sect’s disciples’ hearing has been damaged by only hearing moans all day! Can’t you see that there are more people than you waiting in line for Yasenias’ affections? Was your brain melted and shot through your cum not being able to understand my words!?”

Yasenia, Andrea, and Tatyana directly burst into laughter. Even Zhong Kui was chuckling, “That brat has a sharp mouth.”

The dual cultivation disciples became angry and were about to shout when Tatyana decided to end this farce. Tatyana approached and said with a smile. “Little treasure and the rest, come with me. We are going to revise the formations for the next tournament. Angel, Yasenia, this will be very educational so pay attention.”

Tatyana heard a cough behind her and said lightly, “Oh, by the way, they are Zhang Kui and Guan Yu. I guess you know their identities.”

Zhang Kui looked at Yasenia and raised his eyebrow. “Girl, although they are speaking a little stupidly, they are not wrong. Are you sure you don’t want to enter the demonic side or a dual cultivation sect? With your talent, bloodline, and body, if you set aside your morals, you would advance even faster than now and become a powerful demonic cultivator.”

Guan Yu sneered, “And after losing her morals and advancing faster, heart demons will start to appear in her now clear heart. Can’t your filthy eyes see that her soul is as clear as a mirror? If she starts that kind of practice, it will destroy her foundation!”

Tatyana said, “Are you both still children? She will do whatever she likes. They are still juniors, and you want to start poaching now? Come back after they mature. Remember that poaching Academy students before entering the unification realm is not permitted!”

Both of them snorted, and Zhang Kui said, “Well, not many people seemed to follow that rule.”

Guan Yu said, “Again, you gathering us in the same group is not something I appreciate.”

Zhang Kui rolled his eyes and looked at Yasenia, “What do you say, child? Interested?”

The girls focused on her answer.

Yasenia raised her eyebrow and spoke while they walked toward the tournament area, “Elders, righteous or demonic, the only difference I see is the method of raising a cultivator. The righteous side raises them with prejudice about the world and ingrains arrogance and vanity in the cultivator.”

The demonic master was about to smile when Yasenia continued, “The demonic side isn’t any better. They just raise bloodthirsty cultivators. Worse, they only care about themselves, and they

don't even think about the consequences before acting. A demonic cultivator offending someone they shouldn't and dying is as normal as eating bread for mortals."

Yasenia looked at the two sect masters. "I'm neither righteous nor demonic; I don't differentiate. I am a cultivator. Those that harm my loved ones and me will die by my sword. I won't put apart demonic or righteous, men or women. Before my sword, all will be the same, an enemy to be killed or an ally to be protected. "

Tatyana smiled like a flower. "Take that! You got told by my daughter, hahaha!"

The other two faces twitched. The demonic master asked, "Then aren't you closer to a demonic cultivator."

Yasenia answered easily, "I'm not. I don't enjoy the killing, only the fight. If no one bothers me, then I won't ever kill because there wouldn't be a reason to. This doesn't mean I'm righteous because if people disturb me constantly, I won't care about becoming a demon and carving a path made of blood from my enemies. "

Yasenia said, "The power I'm closer to right now is the Academy because they have these ideologies. I just want to become stronger and aid my loved ones in doing the same. I rather enjoy the road than tread it, trying to follow some rules that only the weak people have to follow. Even if I'm weak, I won't be molded by rules. I will only follow them until I'm strong enough to ignore them and follow my own moral code."

The two sect masters nodded, and Guan Yu sighed, "In the end, you have been raised by Tatyana. You two are truly similar."

Yasenia asked curiously, "What relationship do the two elders have with mom?"

Tatyana twitched a little. The demonic master smirked and said, "Obviously, Lovers! She comes to have a nice roll in the sheets from time to time! You can call me father if you like it."