

## Heaven 821

Chapter 821: Leaving the World Summit.

The girls looked at Yasenia and laughed. Andrea asked teasingly. "Aren't you happy that we got so many treasures? Perhaps you are regretting it not becoming first? Those ten years of peace would've been nice to have."

Yasenia nodded. "The ten-year thing wasn't in the reward list, as only the material rewards were allowed. So, I do, in fact, regret it a bit. With those ten years of peace, we would've been able to stomp everyone once they were done completely. Though, I don't know to what point people respect it. The humans will be a good test for that."

Tatyana asked with a smirk. "Are you that confident that you could've taken the win?"

Yasenia nodded. "As long as they don't have Level 8 or 9 Intent users, Eila is basically invincible at the same level. From what I've seen, the otherworlders all had Level 5 or 6 intents. Not nearly enough to fight her. So, with Valeria and her, we could win two 1v1s and then win the two 2v2s. Gaining us 4 points."

Tatyana nodded. "Well, you are not wrong."

Yasenia looked at her and then down, focusing on the stomach area. "So, um. Tatyana, how is the little one doing?"

Tatyana placed a hand on her navel and laughed softly. "Don't worry. Now that you've managed to plant the seed, it is almost impossible that I have a miscarriage."

Angel poked at Tatyana's stomach with curious eyes. "You are still flat, Mommy Tatyana."

Tatyana smirked. "Well, it seems that it will take a while."

Tengliu, Coraline, and a few other leaders approached and spoke with Yasenia. Coraline spoke first. "Congratulations on reaching the top 64, little Yasenia."

Yasenia smiled. "Thank you, Aunty Coraline."

Tengliu grinned. "You've become really strong, little Yasenia."

Yasenia grinned back at her. "Maybe I will catch up soon."

The harpy lifted her white eyebrow and laughed, her charming purple-colored eyes bending with amusement. "Perhaps."

Other leaders similarly gave the congratulations, and Yasenia returned it formally while also congratulating them. After speaking and socializing for about an hour, Yasenia spoke. "I'm going first. It has been a pleasure, but some urgent matters need my attention. Things are starting to get muddy, and I want to focus on my work so that I can manage everything and not allow it to collapse."

The leaders were understanding, sending a few gazes toward the Continental Shadow group.

The dragoness looked at her group and said aloud. "We are leaving. Clean everything if you've placed down any furniture or food, and let's go."

The 400 people followed behind the dragoness five minutes later.

Satisfied with her sect members' thoroughness, Yasenia guided everyone outside and left through the entrance. Once outside, the city that was relatively deserted when she arrived looked crowded.

Her face changed a bit when she saw the demons accompanied by a few other beast humans waiting and looking her way. 'Tsk. I really don't want this trouble now. Hm Well, revealing this won't hurt anybody. People already know I own it either way.'

So, not wanting to be stopped by anybody, she moved her group outside the city. After taking a few steps outside and using her senses to feel the surroundings, she located a few people who failed to hide their presence entirely. 'As expected, predictable.'

Evelyn asked. "What the plan?"

Yasenia snorted. "Avoid it." Then, her energy surged and went toward her ring.

Dyrathos and Kyril appeared, and Dyrathos smirked. "How about you wait for a while."

Yasenia gave with a side eye, and then, a massive flying boat appeared. The white and black colors decorated with golden accessories and edges gave the luxurious boat an imposing look. She turned toward her book and spoke, ignoring them. "Come abroad."

Dyrathos looked at the Flying boat with a stunned expression. However, he quickly recovered. "Even if you have a heaven-ranked flying boat, so what? Do you really think you can outrun us?"

Yasenia checked that everybody was on board, the spirits included and jumped in herself. She landed by the side of the boat, close enough to look down at Dyrathos and the others. "Outrun you?" The dragoness sneered. "You are overestimating yourself."

Yasenia turned it on, and the warship appeared to blink out of existence. disappearing from there in the blink of an eye.

Everyone's faces changed greatly as they looked around, Kyril and Dyrathos spreading their massive spiritual sense to catch a trail of it. However, the warship was gone.

The few powers that came to spectate were left speechless, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Meanwhile, on the ship, Yasenia looked at the landscape blur as it passed by, and waited around 10 more seconds. Kaleina approached and climbed Yasenia's leg and then torso, coiling around her with her serpentine body. The dragoness had to move her skirt a bit because Kaleina almost lifted it up enough to show her panties as she climbed.

Before starting to speak with Kaleina, she stopped the warship as they had arrived at the destination.

"Kaleina, baby, how was the trip?"

Kaleina gave Yasenia's face a big, loving lick and smiled. "Fun! I really liked seeing Mommy fight!"

Yasenia laughed. "Could you even see anything? We all probably appeared to be blurs to you."

Kaleina humped. "Although it is true, it was still fun!"

Yasenia looked to her left at the silent young girl who approached and used her tail to push her against her body while placing an arm over her shoulders. "What about you, Flame."

Flame smiled. "I also liked it." Then, she mumbled. "I was a bit sad when Aunty Cecile and Kali lost."

Yasenia laughed. "Well, sometimes we win, sometimes we lose. Remember, dears. What makes a person strong is not how many times they win, but how many times they can rise from defeat and become stronger."

Kaleina blinked. "But Mommy, you never lost!"

Yasenia giggled. "Do you really think so? How many times do you think Mom has lost against Mama Tatyana?"

Kaleina said a random number. "One hundred!"

The dragoness smirked. "Probably more than ten thousand times."

Flame asked with surprise. "How many times have you won, Aunty Yasenia?"

Yasenia was honest. "Zero. I've never won against Tatyana, hahaha."

The dragoness looked at the horizon, where the ocean extended for what seemed forever. 'This view' She laughed softly. 'It feels like when I try to look at Tatyana's depth. I see the surface and think of how vast it is, but then I realize that there isn't only a surface but an entire ocean below.'

After looking for a bit of time and letting the sea breeze blow her long and glossy black hair, Yasenia turned around with Flame and Kaleina. "We'll visit [Astral Sky Abyss Sect] for two days before returning so that I can deal with what I couldn't before the summit."

After informing them, the boat descended and sank into the ocean. It had no problems with water, air, land, or even space. It was, at the end of the day, a transcendent-ranked treasure. Only extreme environments would be able to stop it.

The white and black boat with golden accents touched the wavy surface of the ocean and continued downwards. Unlike what the people on the boat thought, they didn't need to hold their breath as a protective film surrounded the entire ship and prevented water from leaking inside.

After five seconds, the large boat was entirely submerged, leaving the people around looking on with various emotions ranging from awe to interest.

Unlike what she did in the air, Yasenia didn't rush this time and descended slowly. The ocean was one of the most dangerous environments, and Yasenia would not disrespect it.

Because the depths of the ocean were usually not explored, creatures that lived there were either ridiculously strong or ridiculously weak.

However, not many people were willing to gamble and answer those questions. At those depths, extreme environments were more common as well, with some deep-sea currents that could make even peak-level Epoch Core realm go missing.

As they sank deeper, Valeria appeared by Yasenia's side, looking eastwards with a deep expression. The girls followed her gaze and saw only a vast view of blue.

Right now, they were in the middle of nowhere, so up, down, right, left, front, and back were all surrounded by an enormous expanse of water.

Evelyn asked, not being able to hold back her curiosity. "Is there something wrong?"

Valeria pondered by tapping her chin and eventually commented. "I felt a few powerful life fluctuations. Do you want to go check, Yasenia?"

Yasenia gently raised her eyebrows and tilted her head to look at the three-meter-tall woman. "This is strange coming from you. Is there anything special about the fluctuations you are feeling?"

Valeria smiled slightly. "The life fluctuations of the bloodline are really powerful compared to anything I've seen during my stay in this world. One side of the creatures fighting, at least. The other just feels strong."

Yasenia gave Valeria a thoughtful look and pondered, looking in the direction Valeria pointed at. After a while, she chose. "Hm Let's take a look. We are not in a rush, so us deviating for a few hours won't matter."

Evelyn looked at Yasenia doubtfully. "This is new. Are you meddling in the matters of others? You usually ignore everything."

Yasenia smirked and grabbed Evelyn's cheeks to play with them. "Silly dear, you must learn to take hints~. Why would Valeria, who is normally quiet, speak up right now? We weren't going in the same direction at all. If she hadn't spoken, we wouldn't have noticed or known about it."

Evelyn spoke with a muffled voice of realization from having her cheeks fondled. "I Shee!"

The dragoness found her dear cute, so she leaned forward and kissed her lips. "You are adorable, Dear."

Evelyn grinned. "And you have a very big heart!"

Yasenia rolled her eyes, amused, and spread her consciousness across the boat, steering it. "Let's check these fluctuations, shall we?"

The ship quickly turned as it delved deeper into the ocean toward the direction Valeria pointed at.

Meanwhile, Tatyana looked at Valeria and asked secretly. "Why did you tell her? It's probably just a territorial dispute, right?"

Valeria looked at her and then at her stomach. "Don't you want a loyal and reliable partner for that little one in your womb? I felt that the bloodline of this one is not bad."

Tatyana blinked and then laughed, her face gaining an honest smile. "Well, it is the truth that raising a friend from zero can help. Thank you for your thoughtfulness, Valeria."

Valeria laughed gently. "Don't worry much."

Mirrory asked, intervening in their conversation. "Won't you save that one?"

Valeria shook her head. "I'll let nature continue its course. What we are doing is another thing. Probably Yasenia won't interfere as well."

Mirrory hummed in agreement.

Chapter 822: Approaching The Fluctuation.

As the seniors conversed with each other, the boat crossed through the ocean at a high but manageable speed. They were approaching a creature that caught Valeria's attention, so Yasenia didn't want to be reckless.

Evelyn sat on the boat's railings, looking forward, and sighed. Yasenia was near, so she asked. "What's wrong, dear?"

Evelyn smiled. "Just, the ocean is so vast. It makes you feel small, even when our strength is as such."

The dragoness and the rest looked forward, seeing nothing but blue, and understood what Evelyn was going at. Andrea leaned on Evelyn's head and smirked. "Well, we are even smaller if you think of what's out there, right?"

Evelyn rolled her eyes and laughed. "I guess. Hahaha."

Kali was curious and asked. "Valeria, how much further are we?"

Valeria spread her spiritual sense and commented. "Not much, you should be able to..."

Yasenia blinked and commented. "Oh? I can sense the fluctuations, but aren't these battle fluctuations?"

Valeria laughed. "Feel it soon."

Kali laughed with her. Angel pulled the side of her skirt and asked. "Valeria, why are we here?"

Looking at Valeria for answers, the tall, green-skinned woman answered. "Well, our objective is another thing. While there were a few beasts fighting, I don't think you should worry about it."

Valeria looked at Yasenia. "Unless you want to save them."

Yasenia looked at the Spirit Queen speechlessly. "Save who? They are to random beasts. How would I even take a side? Just let nature take its course."

Evelyn said jokingly. "How about saving the prettiest? Or if any of them are in humanoid form, the one with the biggest brea-."

BANG!

The dragoness smiled, her tail slowly returning to a resting position from the perfect arc that it just did.

Kali nodded. "Her technique keeps improving, look at Evelyn, she is spinning in place because of the spinning momentum."

Andrea commented. "Won't see be dizzy? Oh"

Bam!

" She fell face first. Wow, she usually lands on her feet, a novelty."

Evelyn twitched. "This boat's floor is a bit hard."

Angel laughed unabashedly. "You have a bit of blood dripping from your nose!"

The violet-eyed woman was about to check, but a pair of soft hands grabbed her face and made her look up. Seeing the knitted eyebrows of the beautiful dragoness, Evelyn smiled. "I'm okay."

Yasenia hummed, using her energy to analyze and see what happened quickly. "I know. But if you bled, the damage is not light. Sorry, dear. I should've hit you softer."

Evelyn burst into laughter. "So, me being hit is a certainty."

Yasenia rolled her charming golden slit eyes. "If you speak like that before the children, of course."

This time, it was Evelyn's turn to roll her eyes. "It's not like it will matter, no?"

The dragoness kissed the tip of her nose. "Silly dear, just refrain from doing so. While it really doesn't matter much, isn't it better to not do it than do it?"

Evelyn smirked. "Fair enough. I'll be a bit more careful. Also, love. You might want to control the ship. We are getting close."

Yasenia nodded and stood up, controlling the ship to stop as she looked in the direction of the battle. Most people had caught what their leaders were talking about. Someone at the peak-level Ethereal Soul realm muttered incredulously. "Lady Valeria picked this signal from all the way back there? How far was it?"

Another one answered with a pondering look. "Calculating distances without references in the middle of the ocean is complicated, but I would say that we were at least 700 kilometers away, but it could be much more."

A woman at the side stuttered. "That's crazy. How big is her spiritual sense?"

A giant explosion interrupted their thoughts together with a powerful shockwave that impacted against the boat's shields. Even though they still couldn't see the fighting creatures, just the shockwave did this much.

Some people were horrified. "What kind of strength is that?!"

Yasenia's face became solemn as well. "Valeria, their realm"

Valeria smiled and nodded. "That's right, the beasts fighting are two Level 10 Legendary Beasts. Moreover" Valeria looked over and added. " They are both extremely close to breaking through. The only thing stopping them is the Heavens."

The girls sucked in a deep breath. Andrea muttered. "They are a step away from breaking through into the Mythical Core Realm, the equivalent to the Transcendence Realm. No wonder their attacks are so powerful."

Evelyn caught onto something. "But creatures of that level usually have certain levels of intelligence, right? Why would they fight with each other with such intensity?"

Yasenia slowed down her ship and looked around for cover from the shockwaves. However, they were in the middle of nowhere, surrounded by just water. So, instead, she moved toward the ship's formation core and searched between its functions.

As the name implies, this item was created to travel between worlds; hence, its name is [Profound Skeletal World Jumping Warship].

It had a wide array of functions, including offensive, defensive, supportive, and even utility options. In terms of Sky Continent-level flying ships, it was in the top-notch category, with very few flying ships being better than it.

Of everything that Tatyana gave Yasenia, this thing was one of the treasures she didn't hold back when giving, together with her spatial ring.

After a few seconds, Yasenia found what she wanted. "Here it is. Let's first activate the shock absorption shield."

A pulse of energy spread through every corner of the warship, and then a sphere of golden energy surrounded it for a second before disappearing.

People were curious, but another shockwave was coming their way, so one person shouted in order to warn the others. "Another shockwave!"

However, unlike the previous times when the entire ship shook, this time, nothing happened. Yasenia nodded. 'As expected, something like this can't budge this ship. While it is weakened with me as its users because of my lack of Cultivation Level, it is more than enough for these things.'

As stated previously, items were not free of use. They needed equivalent energy and strength to be wielded. While cultivators' equipment was a large part of their strength, it was absolute.

Yasenia searched for another two seconds and found the other option. "Ah, here it is, the function to see far away."

As a world jumping ship, it naturally had a way to let the people on it see very far away. While it would consume more energy the farther it looked, it was a very affordable option. It was so handy that Yasenia had been tempted to lend the ship to her intelligence division to spy everywhere. However, she didn't do so because she preferred having a few personal hidden trump cards.

The advantages and disadvantages of both options were similar, so the dragoness didn't think much about it.

As the dragoness's energy sank into the formation, a transparent screen appeared in the middle of the warship. It even had a function to look your way no matter where you were, meaning the energy that created the images would always make it seem as if the "screen" was facing you.

Yasenia looked at it from the side while slowly manipulating it and zooming far away. The image transmitted seemed to speed away, crossing the vast ocean, and finally, they arrived at the battle point around 400 kilometers away from their position.

The place was a place with three underwater mountains divided by a large chasm. The mountains were utterly decimated by what seemed to be the attacks of the battling beings.

Above those places, two creatures big enough to even make Yasenia's eyebrows rise fought.

Evelyn almost cursed. "Compared to those, doesn't Yasenia look like an infant dragon? How large are they!?"

One of the battling creatures was a jellyfish. However, unlike a typical jellyfish, its body was ethereally beautiful, like a small cosmos having turned into the shape of that animal. Its length was probably nearing five kilometers from the head to the tip of its tentacles. That was more than five times longer than Yasenia in her dragon form, including her tail.

The other creature was similar to the combination of a shark and a turtle, with a length of 3 kilometers. While it looked shorter than the jellyfish, its body volume made it look larger.

The body of this creature elongated like a shark but was wrapped in a robust yet mobile shell. Moreover, it had 12 fins at the sides of the body, perfectly placed to move itself in any direction

with incredible agility. The head was a mix of a tortoise and shark, having a powerful jaw and flexible neck to deliver lethal bites.

Both creatures looked incredibly dangerous and powerful.

As the giant jellyfish and shark battled in a clash of raw strength, their collisions made the world around them shriek and tremble. Some sharp-eyed people spotted black rifts and asked, "What's that?"

Valeria answered with a calm voice. "Spatial rifts."

The people's eyes widened while Angel asked. "Spatial rifts? But not even Mommy Tatyana managed to create them when she battled in the Sky Continent."

First, Valeria smiled. "Well, that is for later."

The girls understood her hint to not speak about it here.

Then, she created a sound cancelling formation and explained deeply just to our girls. "Spatial rifts happen when the stability created by the heavens is closely challenged. This doesn't mean that the creatures are close to being as strong as the Heavens of that world, but that their strength is approaching the limits created by them. That's one of the many reasons worlds have cultivation limits. While Tatyana, as you said, can fight unhinged in the Sky Continent, if she were to release one of her attacks here, the World would collapse."

Andrea questioned. "Collapse, like Metaphorically?"

Valeria shook her head. "Tatyana's real body's strength can indeed make Distancia collapse with a single blow. No skills are needed; her raw bodily strength can probably split Distancia in half. Her attack would probably create a spatial rift all across the world that would swallow it together with everything like a temporary black hole. Things swallowed by spatial rifts are lost into the [Void], where [The Abyss] resides. So, most people take it as if it is lost forever."

Evelyn gulped and asked. "What happens after that?"

Valeria smiled. "The Heavens of that world would dissipate, and an energyless spot would be born. Because the stability of raw space is much higher than that of the heavens, as it isn't as easily manipulated, the spatial rift would mend itself and leave nothing behind. Where Distancia was, now, nothing would remain."

Valeria saw wariness in their eyes and smiled. "Being swallowed by a spatial rift is incredibly complicated unless it is big enough. For example, those two beasts are creating while battling, and they wouldn't even be able to make your hair move with their swallowing power. Of course, with your current strength, an attack that can leave a spatial rift behind is enough to annihilate you completely. However, as I said, you don't need to fear spatial rifts."

The girls nodded, understanding where Valeria was going with her words.

Chapter 823: Battle Of Titans.

After realizing the magnitude of their attacks, their group looked at the ongoing battle with a much more severe expression.

Moreover, unlike regular jellyfish, this one was nimble. Its tentacles were agile and quick, swirling with powerful energy as they constantly attacked and hit the similarly sized turtle shark.



The turtle shark didn't just receive the hits. It fought back with quick body slams, tail strikes, and powerful jaws, creating deep wounds on its opponent.

The two mountainous beings fought each other in a bloody battle, sending massive shockwaves through the water that impacted the warship even from where they were.

Angel blinked and asked, looking at the faraway brutal battle through the screen that slowly tainted the ocean with blood. "Why are they fighting?"

Yasenia was curious as well, so she looked at the seniors. "Do any of you know?"

The seniors looked at the girls with a deadpan, and Tatyana said. "Do you think we know everything?"

Yesenia's eyebrow twitched. "I mean, perhaps you knew why."

Tatyana smirked. "Probably a territorial battle, who knows?"

The dragoness nodded. "Fair enough." Then, she looked at Angel and spoke. "Well, I don't know."

Angel giggled, having entirely heard their exchange. "Cute."

Yasenia pinched her cheek with a smile and returned to look at the battle.

From the looks of it, this fight had been going on for a while. The body of the shark was riddled with lashes, and he was missing two of the 12 fins.

Meanwhile, the jellyfish was similarly injured, with large chunks of the bell missing while some tentacles were clearly cut off.

The battle was clearly a battle to the death. If not, a winner would've been chosen by now, and one side would've left to heal their injuries. Creatures of this level had a certain level of fear of death, so they wouldn't just throw their bodies mindlessly into battle. Moreover, in the case of battle, it was more often than not a proving battle.

Suddenly, the jellyfish's body crackled with energy as it used one of its skills. Then, its tentacles blurred, releasing a deadly barrage that left black rifts in the wake of the attacks.

The enormous turtle shark was quick and used his remaining fins to make a quick dash and try to dodge out of the barrage. Still, because of the high-speed attacks, it was struck by many of them, bursting large chunks of its carapace into blood and flesh geysers.

**BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!**

The consecutive hits stacked into a massive shockwave that traveled through the sea and eventually reached them, making them feel the power behind their attacks more directly.

A clear expression of pain and anger appeared on its face, and right after, the turtle shark charged forward. Unlike beings on land, not many creatures would fight with roars underwater, so other than the blows exchanged, there was no sound, transmitting a more raw and brutal fight.

To retaliate, the turtle shark's body became a more profound and darker color, and then the enormous three-kilometer body vanished.

A person asked. "Where-?"

But even before he could finish that word, they saw the turtle shark ramming the jellyfish's bell, deforming its upper part, and then blasting the entire creature off for several hundred kilometers into a distant underwater hill, leaving a trail for blood.

The massive impact was caught by Yasenia's quick camera work, showing the catastrophic impact that released a massive sand and rock wave.

Evelyn exclaimed. "What a blow! Is the jellyfish alive?"

The turtle shark used its fins and rushed forward to finish it off, but our girls felt it flinch as it tried to flick sideways.

However, it was too late.

A powerful energy aura blew away the dust cloud, revealing the jellyfish lodged in the ground, curving all its remaining tentacles toward a relatively small ball of energy.

The ball of extremely dense energy, surrounded by all its limbs, cracked the space around it from the power it held.

Then, a monstrous beam of energy was released from the center of its bell, which was pointed at that ball.

The turtle shark had tried to flee, crossing a distance of more than 50 kilometers in the blink of an eye. Still, it was not enough.

The attack of the cosmic-looking jellyfish was followed by a tsunami of light that, this time, even our girls spotted from their position so far away.

Like an enormous white maw, it devoured everything before it, vaporizing the sea and making the water vapor explode in a gargantuan explosion that swallowed everything.

**BOOM!**

Yasenia looked in the direction of the attack and saw the white beam of light piercing through the ocean and going off into the distance. Her face was extremely serious as she looked at the destructive power behind that attack. Cecile muttered. "So that's the strength of a creature close to breaking through into the sixth realm." Her lips arched, battle-thirsty. "That level of strength and above will be mine."

The other girls nodded. If a beast with a somewhat powerful bloodline had that level of destructive power at their realm of strength, when their dragoness reached the same level, they were a bit fearful of imagining how powerful she would be.

A few moments later, Yasenia saw a wall of pressurized water rushing toward them, but she wasn't worried.

The invisible golden shield surrounding the warship revealed itself and faced it head-on.

**BANG!**

A loud explosive sound was heard, but they didn't even move an inch from their positions. Those abroad didn't even feel the vibration. It was just as if someone had clapped loudly, and then it finished.

Yasenia manipulated the screen to check on the turtle shark. After 30 seconds, she found it—or rather, its remains.

The turtle shark had more than half its body ripped off while the body floated adrift; the deep wounds laced around the surface as it lay motionlessly made it quite clear that it had died.

Both beasts had been fighting for a long time already, and they had exhausted a lot of their energy. So, a wound this large was probably not possible to recover from.

Evelyn hummed. "It is dead, isn't it?"

Yasenia nodded. "It seems like so."

Kali asked. "What about the other one?"

Yasenia searched for it and saw it motionless in the same place where it had previously landed. "Huh?"

Andrea rubbed her chin. "Was that last attack too much for it? It honestly looks horrible with all those wounds around the body."

The dragoness commented. "Honestly, that last attack was too strong. It really felt desperate... Speaking of which. Valeria, we came here for something, right? The fight was inconsequential."

Valeria shook her head. "Well, they were fighting because of something, and after analyzing the entire situation, I understood. This is the territory of that jellyfish. However, the turtle shark came, and the jellyfish got nervous because of something that incited the battle. The most likely reason is that it, or rather, she has laid a batch of eggs not long ago which have yet to hatch."

Yasenia tilted her head. "Eggs?..." Then, she understood. "Oh! The powerful life fluctuation you felt came from one of those eggs?"

Valeria nodded and asked. "Well, what do you want to do?"

Yasenia frowned as she looked at the enormous jellyfish. Tatyana intervened. "It is dead."

The girls and others blinked. "Huh?"

Tatyana looked over and spoke. "The last attack used all its energy reserves and more, fracturing its beast core. A fractured beast core leaks energy, not allowing beasts to recover. Saving it is impossible unless we use miracle medicine, meaning something like low-level Transcendent healing pills. Of course, with Valeria's skills, it might be possible."

Yasenia moved the ship and sailed forward, arriving by the enormous jellyfish side. As she looked down, her eyes moved to the side, and she saw one of the tentacles suddenly lashing at them.

**BANG!**

The warship was pushed back several hundred meters, but Yasenia remained in the same position, looking down at the struggling creature with analytical eyes. "Do you understand me?"

The jellyfish didn't move or show any reactions. "It's either too tired or a mindless beast."

Tatyana hugged Yasenia's arm and spoke. "Are you thinking that letting it die while stealing her babies is too much? Are you seeing yourself in her exact situation and trying to think how you would feel?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "I am. But I'm not hesitating on whether to save it or not. Now that we are close, I can sense that it is alive just by pure will. Saving it would require tremendous amounts of effort, care, and resources." Yasenia continued. "I was thinking that I could tell it what was about to happen before it fell dead if it were intelligent. However, we are speaking like this, and other than the menacing aura around it, it isn't doing anything or trying to communicate."

As a final test, Yasenia said aloud. "Hey, I'll take your eggs and raise them. Do you care?"

However, nothing happened.

"Hm..."

The dragoness pondered and moved the ship toward the turtle shark's corpse. Once beside it, she sent a wave of energy from her ring, and the entire creature was swallowed into it. Autonomously, the powerful ring dissected the beast, placing the usable parts, beast core, and unusable parts in different places. 'I can use the unusable parts for cooking, and the rest... Oh?'

"This thing has an intact peak-level Beast Core. It will come in handy for my breakthrough into the Legendary Beast realm."

Yasenia took out the large core, looked at it for a few moments, and licked her lips. "It looks appetizing. Well, back in you go."

Cecile asked. "Can you finish that entire core? While I found it extremely appealing, a part of my instincts told me that I would need a bit less than a quarter of it to break through."

The dragoness chuckled. "Yep. I can swallow it whole... Speaking of which, what about you, Kali?"

Kali pondered and said in a proving tone. "Around half?"

Cecile blinked. "But you are lower ranked than me."

Tatyana explained. "It's about bloodline purity. Because you are a complete phoenix without any human blood left, the energy will be entirely used on your beast core. Meanwhile, Kali still has a lot left until she releases the entire potential of her bloodline. She can probably unlock her fourth tail while breaking through into the Legendary Beast Core rank."

They understood and looked at the remaining two beasts. Sierra and Ebrahim had been by their side in their human forms, so Yasenia straightforwardly asked them. "What about you two?"

Ebrahim blinked and answered. "Well... I feel like I can eat a few bites before I'm full. It's a really powerful core."

Sierra agreed while looking at Kali, Cecile, and Yasenia strangely. "Eating a quarter or more of that thing... I might die."

"Perfect!"

Yasenia exclaimed and then said. "With this core and the one from the jellyfish, we'll have enough monster cores for a while."

The girls looked at her speechlessly. Evelyn stated more than asking. "You are going to take the jellyfish, after all."

Yasenia blinked at her. "Why not? It is dying, so I won't let that giant mountain of resources rot away here in the middle of the ocean."

The girls found that reasoning sound, so they didn't say anything more.

When they arrived, Tatyana informed them. "Well, it died."

Yasenia was about to wave her hand to swallow it into her ring, but she paused for a second. "Hm... I'm letting you know that if any of your eggs have survived, we'll raise them nicely. So, go in peace, and thanks for the resources you will provide."

Then, Yasenia waved her hand, swallowing the cosmic-looking jellyfish corpse into her ring, and then moved the warship toward the signal Valeria felt.

Chapter 824: Reaching the Jellyfish's nest.

The place they arrived at was not too far away, around 200 kilometers away. However, this distance was not enough to escape the devastating aftereffects of their battle, leading to many collapsed and crumbling structures.

The reefs were split as if an underwater earthquake had just occurred, while most of the creatures living here were nowhere to be seen. Evelyn commented. "The scale of a battle between beings of that strength is truly large."

Andrea's voice was filled with intrigue. "I wonder how much time they had been fighting before we spotted them?"

Cecile guessed in her usual cold tone. "I guess quite a lot. After all, they were both clearly exhausted."

Yasenia continued to guide the ship through the semi-destroyed reefs until Valeria pointed at a place with a large hole. "Over there."

The dragoness steered the boat and arrived before an enormous chasm. "Do we go down?"

Valeria nodded, so Yasenia operated the warship to sink. The vessel moved at a decent speed as they descended, and after a relatively long dive, they arrived at a semi-collapsed entrance to a large cave big enough to let that mountain-sized jellyfish enter.

Evelyn smirked. "Quite a remote nest. Do all creatures have their nests this hidden?"

Cecile was quite knowledgeable in beast behavior, so she answered. "Yes. Every beast or living being is like that. Aren't we doing something similar?"

Evelyn blinked and realized. "We are building a power big and influential enough so that we can have our children grow safely." Evelyn looked at Yasenia and laughed as she found her adorable. "Love, is the Astral Sky Sect just a nest for you?"

The dragoness blinked twice. "If not? Why would I need to do something so complicated? I could've just created a second-rate sect in a more remote zone if I just wanted to practice building my own power from scratch. There has never been a need to fight the entire continent, as we could've moved to isolated places with enough resources. I just want to make a shield big enough so that nobody bothers us."

The girls chuckled, finding her adorable. She was fighting an entire world so that she could create a place where her children could grow without any care.

Tatyana smirked. "Dragon mothers are usually very protective by instinct, but Yasenias are a bit more protective than usual."

Andrea asked, curious. "How is she more protective?"

Tatyana pointed out, "Female Dragons usually take one zone and make it a 'no people allowed' zone where they fight anything that approaches or enters. Yasenias have chosen to do the opposite. She is baring her fangs to the entire world and telling people not to mess with her."

Valeria commented, interrupting the conversation. "We arrived."

The girls looked at Yasenias with amused smiles for a while before focusing on what appeared before them.

It was a semi-collapsed cave. The walls were fractured in many places, and large pieces of the ceiling had fallen onto mushy things. It was very easy to see that the things that had been crushed were eggs.

The fluids and remains of them could be seen staining the rocks, making it quite a tragic sight. Kali sighed, looking at the crushed eggs with pity. "The battle took more than two lives, it seems."

Yasenias nodded and flew down from the ship. The rest of the girls followed behind her, and seeing that, the sect members and spirits also did so.

"Huh?"

An elder from the Astral Sky Sect made a surprised sound, making people follow his gaze toward Embera and the rest of the spirits. This elder asked, curious. "Lady Embera, don't you feel uncomfortable?"

Embera looked over and nodded. "Well, it is indeed a bit uncomfortable, but I can perfectly manage, thanks to a pill Kali made for me. Once you return and they place everything they've gotten on the market, they should be on sale at your Astral Sky Shop."

The Astral Sky Sect elder nodded thoughtfully. "Such a powerful pill, to even let a creature such as yourself roam the ocean freely."

Embera agreed. "She is a very skilled alchemist, that's for sure."

Soluna approached Yasenias while looking around curiously. "Do we need to search for a survivor?"

Yasenias nodded. "The Jellyfish honestly showed really good potential while being decently strong. Beasts usually fight with things that feel natural to learn, so every jellyfish at that one's level should be around the same strength. I want to raise and breed them as purchasable mounts in the underwater sect while also purifying their bloodline."

Soluna exclaimed. "Ohh! Mounts!"

Yasenias smiled. "Usually, this kind of action would be seen as a bit unethical, as beasts can also gain deep intelligence. However, even that jellyfish at the peak of the mortal realms was not an intelligent being. This makes me believe that while they are strong, they lack actual means of gaining intelligence unless there is a mutation."

Cecile and Kali agreed with Yasenia's speculation. Kali commented. "Honestly, using them as mounts for the Astral Sky Abyss Sect is quite a fitting place. Their race will be taken care of, nurtured, and evolved while we will benefit our disciples with strong companions to explore the ocean."

Yasenia nodded while Soluna got thoughtful. "Yasenia..."

The dragoness looked at the Empyrean spirit and asked. "What's wrong?"

Soluna blinked her exotic eyes and asked. "Do you have something similar? A mount or companion?"

The dragoness paused and shook her head. "I don't... Well, Draheart can count as one."

Soluna tilted her head. "Draheart?"

Yasenia extended her hand, and her giant broadsword was summoned. "[Draconic Heart], my weapon."

The Empyrean spirit exclaimed. "Oh!"

The dragoness looked at her sword fondly and commented. "However, Draheart is my weapon, hahaha. I don't have a companion like Sierra, Ebirah, Mirrory, or Valeria." Her lips arched in a wry smile as her tail flicked a rock soaring. "I honestly feel like I will leave behind whatever companion I make, so I'm just putting it off until I find the correct one," Yasenia added. "Plus, I'm a beast, so I can't really bond with other beasts like Andrea or Evelyn did. Hence, I'm curious about what kind of being can become something like that for me."

Soluna's eyes flashed as she got thoughtful. "I see."

Tatyana and Valeria looked at her with interest in their eyes.

Meanwhile, Angel commented. "Yasenia, I found an intact egg!"

Turning sideways, the blonde girl was swimming their way while holding an egg bigger than half her height. It was transparent and showed a miniature-sized jellyfish quite different from the one they saw. There were veins and other things connected to it, clearly feeding it as it grew.

Kaleina was coiled around Yasenia's torso, and she licked her lips at the tempting aura they released. "Mommy, can I eat it?"

Yasenia scratched her chin. "You can't, Baby. These are not food but little friends that will grow up to become our allies. Did you hear what Mommy said right before?"

Kaleina nodded cutely, and Yasenia kissed her snout as a reward. She looked to her left, where she was holding Flame's hand as they wandered. "How are you feeling, Flame?"

Flame showed a pretty smile. "Don't worry, Aunty Yasenia. I feel nice." She added shyly. "Having you lead me by the hand is also very... um... reassuring."

Yasenia chuckled and lowered her body to kiss her forehead. "Good. If you feel anything uncomfortable, tell me right away."

Flame nodded energetically. "I will!"

The dragoness looked at Angel, who was looking at her with her pretty blue eyes and used her tail to pat her head. "Well done, love. Try to find more. The more, the better."

Evelyn, clueless about them, asked. "How do they reproduce? Are there female and male jellyfish?"

Yasenia pondered. "I think they can do both. However, if they reproduce asexually, they need a source of Yin and Yang to trigger their reproductive system."

Cecile nodded. "You are right. However, they can also find a creature from another race and use their sperm to get fertilized. Still, as default, jellyfish can be considered an only female race."

Other sect members began finding some intact eggs, and they all carried them toward Yasenia. The dragoness smiled. "Well, it's an egg hunt. Each intact egg will be rewarded with 10,000 Astral Sky Points, and damaged eggs that are still alive will receive 1,000 each. Good luck!"

The sect members got excited, and they separated and rushed around. Evelyn laughed. "Throwing money at the problem so that you don't need to search?"

Yasenia shrugged. "I came here just for one of them, so I don't really care about the rest. Moreover, it can become a fun activity. Speaking of which, where is it, Valeria?"

Valeria laughed. "I thought you would never ask. Come, it's this way."

The girls followed Yasenia while leaving a few of the maids to count the eggs. After going through a few passages, they arrived at one room that was a bit sturdier than the others. Every room and passage were naturally giant-jellyfish-sized, so they looked like ants floating through tunnels excavated by an enormous worm.

Yasenia looked around and saw that around 60% of the eggs were intact. Andrea muttered. "There should be around 300 of them."

Evelyn nodded and said with a doubtful expression. "Are the babies here of a higher quality than the others? I can very faintly sense a difference in bloodline."

Kali nodded. "I can feel it quite clearly that the ones here are a notch above. Also, while the ones outside were created from asexual reproduction, these ones have been sexually created."

Evelyn lifted her eyebrow. "For a creature of that scale to find a worthy partner, these little ones must have a strong bloodline!"

Ebirah poked one of them and nodded. "They have a bloodline almost as strong as mine!"

However, the girls and spirits stopped speculating when they saw Soluna and Yasenia looking toward the same place, with their eyes filled with interest. Angel followed her gaze and saw an egg that was slightly different from the rest. "Is it that one, Yasenia?"

Yasenia walked forward and nodded. "It is." She looked at Valeria and smirked. "No wonder you told me to come. This one has a cosmos-related bloodline. It will probably have either star, moon, or sun energy affinities... Perhaps more than one. I wonder what the name is."

Tatyana approached and nodded. "Little Treasure."

"Hm?"

Tatyana smirked. "How about you bring this one up with our child? She can have a companion since birth."



Yasenia's eyes flashed with many ideas. "That... interesting." Looking at the egg, Yasenia nodded. "I think we can do something like that. But... How can we raise it on land?"

Tatyana chuckled. "Don't worry about something like that. It's not like there are no aquatic creatures living in our sect. We can just rebuild a small place of our very large home to give it a home where this little one can take care of it." Tatyana placed a hand on her navel, and thinking about it, Yasenia found it quite viable.

"Good. Then, let's bring this one out while we leave the rest in the Astral Sky Abyss Sect."

Chapter 825: Different Worlds and Arriving at the Underwater Sect.

After getting all the eggs and dividing the rewards among her people, Yasenia finally sets sail toward the underwater sect.

As they left, she asked. "How many of them did we get in the end?"

The maid in charge of collecting them spoke. "We managed to gather 789 eggs, not counting the 21 you took to carry toward the Astral Sky Sect."

Yasenia hummed. "So, 810 eggs. How many are intact eggs?"

The maid explained in detail. "264 of them are intact eggs, while the rest are damaged one way or another. Between those damaged, there are 43 that are bad enough to need an Earth-rank pill to keep their functions. The rest, we could do with magic-level and below pills."

Yasenia tilted her head. "Earth rank... well. I hope they are worth it." While our dragoness didn't mind using tens or hundreds of heaven-ranked materials for her family, using them for other people was another matter. She was very strict and realistic about those. And, in her opinion, the magic level was the maximum quality they should've used to save the eggs. Still, those 42 pills were all low-level Earth Rank, so Yasenia didn't say much.

Moreover, while the mother of these jellyfish eggs was very powerful, the fact that she could lay so many eggs meant that their survival rate was abysmal. You must realize that the falling rocks crushed around ninety-six percent of the eggs.

Knowing this fact, Yasenia had expectations for this creature, but she wasn't too excited. Still, as a mount for the sect, it was perfect. 'Since survival is low in the wild, that means that taking care of it is difficult. Only those who do so with actual care and not just to gain a powerful weapon will be able to make them grow to their true potential. The rest will remain mediocre. My objective with the sect mount is not so much strengthening the disciples but having a neat feature that could help those who gain enough Astral Sky Points and spend them wisely.'

As she considered these matters, Cecile approached and asked, grabbing her hand. "Do you know how to navigate out of this place? Can I help you?"

Yasenia smiled and looked at her. "Of course, I know. While we are in the middle of the ocean, this warship is designed to navigate even dark space. Of course, there is something that tells you your position and can guide you. There is no need to trouble yourself with these matters."

Cecile looked at the complex formation Yasenia was looking at with curiosity. It was drawn on a lightly inclined surface with many complex lines, symbols, runes and opened lots for energy crystals.

She had some understanding of formations, like almost every cultivator, so she could guess how to operate the essential functions of the flying ship. Cecile was confident in moving the warship to her will, but she would need to be taught for complex maneuvering or skill usage.

Most cultivators had a basic knowledge of formations because their lines, symbols, and items mixed with energy to "speak" the "Heaven's Language" and create effects. Said in another way, a formation told the heavens and energy around it how to behave, hence their flexible and almost unlimited use.

Knowing this, cultivators who advanced through the realms while understanding heaven's path had a basic understanding of formations. However, this knowledge was extremely limited and considered completely ignorant by proper formation masters.

It was something like seeing a complex math equation while knowing basic math; you would understand some separate things but not the whole meaning. The "basic math" you know also served you for daily purposes, but anything complicated would fly completely over your head.

Formations were similar. Essential use was not a problem for most cultivators, but anything beyond that needed a lot of practice, understanding, and work.

Cecile asked, curious. "How do you know where we are."

Yasenia used her free hand and pointed at a few places of the formation. "These lines and symbols tell your approximate coordinates relative to an 'Origin.' The cultivator usually chooses the origin with these formation lines over here. Once chosen, the warship would calculate everything with that point in space as a reference."

Yasenia used her free fingers and poured energy into the formation, making some lines and symbols move and transform. Soon, a few numbers and strange characters appeared in the air before them. "Look, these are our current coordinates. The origin is our home in the Astral Sky Sect, the middle of the back garden, to be precise. It is also anchored with the entire Distancia Continent. If not, the origin would shift as Distancia moves through space."

Cecile blinked. "Distancia moves? You mean the continent?"

Yasenia shook her head. "I mean the world, sweetheart. Distancia is different from the Sky Continent. The Sky Continent is a planar world, meaning it is flat and within its own dimension. To explore other places, you need proper means to break through barriers and go outside or enter. That's why the Demons couldn't really send a large group to it, even though there are plenty of middle-level worlds infested with them. The reason for the Divines and other races to come to fight them is also similar."

Cecile blinked and nodded; Yasenia continued. "Distancia is different. It is an actual world that has their sub-heaven help it orbit a star instead of a star orbiting Distancia, like in the Sky Continent."

Cecile nodded again, understanding. "Why are they different."

Yasenia paused and tilted her head. "I honestly don't know. I haven't read that far into the literature of planets, heavens, and stars. However, I think it has to do with the birth of the world. If the world was a naturally born world and then it became influenced by the heavens, then they are like Distancia. Instead, if the heavens create the world from zero, they are like the Sky Continent.

However, don't quote me on that. We have yet to learn a lot about these things, as they are complicated."

Yasenia smiled wryly. "And don't get me started on natural forces and heaven laws contradictions. For example, you know gravity, right?"

Cecile nodded, and Yasenia asked. "Look at Distancia. How big is it? Like, the entire World."

Cecile imagined it and answered. "Big."

Yasenia burst into laughter. "Okay, fair enough. But how does it compare with the Sky Continent?"

Cecile played the maps of the two places side by side in her head and answered. "Small."

Yasenia kissed her pretty lips, finding her adorable. "That's right, and yet. If you jump here with the same strength as you jump on the Sky Continent, do you take longer to fall?"

Cecile paused, and her eyes widened; Yasenia smirked. "Right? Gravity seems to be a fixed force. But, if you go to places that aren't under heaven's watch, like those rogue worlds, gravity is actually a changing law dependent on mass."

Cecile said. "So, heaven's laws are above natural laws?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "Well, we are still too young and ignorant to guess these things, but I personally think that's true. Still, natural laws are not weak by any means. Soluna's body, for example, is a marvel that balances both natural and heaven laws."

Cecile frowned. "Does this matter to us?"

Yasenia blinked and tilted her head. "Well, there are probably cultivators stronger than Mom that have never even thought about this, so... Not really. It's a neat fact, though."

Cecile's frown relaxed. "Good."

Yasenia burst into laughter again, hugging her and raining kisses on her face. "You are sometimes adorable, sweetheart."

Cecile smiled happily at Yasenia's kisses, her wings and tails flapping joyfully behind her.

Yasenia then turned toward the ship's formation. "I've digressed. Anyway, to guide me, I use these coordinates and have memorized the coordinates of the important places that we've been to. It doesn't matter where we are; as long as we are in the same dimension, we will be able to reach it with this <Profound Skeletal World Jumping Warship>."

Cecile looked at Yasenia and spoke. "Dimensions are another deep subject, right?"

Yasenia's lips twitched. "Don't get me started on that. While we, as Transcendence Cultivators, will start to be able to create a mini dimension, I really don't understand them right now. Of course, I know what they are, and I know a few facts about them. However, their creation, even when I read books about them, is a complete word soup that I don't know how to swallow."

Cecile muttered. "If even you have trouble understanding, I probably won't understand it."

Yasenia chopped her forehead and then buried her face in her large breasts. "There, there. My Cecile is the cleverest Phoenix in the world. If you want to, you will be able to understand it."

Cecile's wings started flapping again, and she felt the softness surrounding her head, with bliss written all over her face. The other girls also came, and they all started talking, killing time until they arrived.

It took around an hour to arrive because Yasenia took her time while traveling through the ocean. If they were going through the air, the journey would've probably not lasted more than a minute.

The option of going up in the air to make the travel was always there, but Yasenia was really not hasty to move, so she just took her time. Moreover, they could also have a nice view of the vast ocean unfolding before them as they traveled, which was a pleasant experience.

Once they arrived, Yasenia told everyone to disembark and then stored it while moving the 789 eggs with her energy control. The people from the Astral Sky Abyss Sect looked at Yasenia with curiosity while some of the elders approached and asked.

"Respected Elder, what is the Sect Master carrying?"

The elder that got asked looked over and smiled. "We have managed to secure a powerful beast's eggs. The beast was not intelligent, so the Sect Master thought that raising and using them as reward mounts for sect members was a good idea."

The junior's eyes widened while an older woman asked. "is that true? I think that there are no sects in the entire Distancia Continent that have such a feature, right?"

The Elder laughed and pointed with his chin. "Well, all those eggs are just the first batch. The sect will probably take part of the first batch to breed them while placing some for sale. However, they are not cheap! I think each egg costs similar to a peak-level Earth Rank equipment."

The juniors sucked in a cold breath.

"Peak-level Earth Rank!? The most I can afford right now is middle-level Magic Rank..."

"Wow, that's really expensive."

"How many years would it take to save for such an expensive item?"

"Ugh. And here I was getting excited about it."

An elder at the side rubbed his chin and commented. "The Sect Master probably wants to sell them to the higher-level cultivators while also giving elders another choice to reward their juniors. It's honestly perfect for it to be expensive. If not, any of us could buy a batch of them."

The juniors blinked and smirked.

"Hehe, I'll have to earn favor with Master!"

"Right? I'm going before they realize~."

"Hmph, my Master loves me the most, so I will just have to ask to get it."

"Braggart, I saw you being spanked the other day by her!"

"H-HUH!? T-That didn't happen!"

The juniors left while discussing enthusiastically, and some elders shook their heads with smiles. Still, they were all thinking about trying to save and buy one for their children, nieces, or nephews.

While there was a rule that these mounts were sect-member specific, some seniors had their teachers attending the sect as well, so it wasn't impossible.

The first jellyfish egg sold was actually from a high-ranking elder toward their niece, making that niece proud and smug for a while.

Chapter 826: Schemes. Angel's kidnapping.

While Yasenia was visiting the Astral Sky Abyss sect and dealing with the basic layout of the power so that it could become a proper subordinate sect, the rest of the world kept moving as well.

On the Silent Fang Sect's base, a few people were gathered. The reason for choosing it was their secrecy. Even when they had been a Nine sect, the main headquarters had remained a mystery, never showing to the public once. With their influence and the help of a few strict Heavenly vows, Silent Fang managed to keep their secrecy for millennia, showing a very deeply organized working system.

Even the leaders that had gathered here today had arrived via pathways that used formations, feng shui, and other clever methods to cover their tracks and disorient the cultivator.

Moreover, since the people here were allies, it was normal for them not to spread these things. Still, the measures Silent Fangs used were like a safe line, allowing them to have some privacy even between allies.

The Sect Master of the Shadow Fang Sect didn't want to have the entire legacy they've built crumble because of such carelessness.

"So, why have we gathered here?"

The Shadow Fang Sect Master spoke in a gloomier tone, clearly displeased. "That dragon has gone too far. We need to kill her quick."

The leader of the [Shadow Running Deer], the previously sixth-ranked race of the Thirty-Three Clans, who was usually quiet, snorted. "How? Have you seen the maids by her side? I don't think anyone will forget from now on how strong they are. The Garuda army incident might've been known around the entire world. However, this summit proved that just one of them was able to dominate each and every single fight she fought."

Another leader from a second-rated sect added. "It is clear that Yasenia didn't want to win the tournament. If she wanted, she would've told the fox woman to use that three-meter-tall green-skinned woman in every fight. Then, instead of the three that appeared, she herself would've gone to participate with the maid."

He sighed and scratched his horn. "While there were people stronger than Yasenia, and she wouldn't always be able to score a point, the other two were honestly a guaranteed win. What if then they used those two in a two-versus-two match to win that match, too? Even if they lost the rest, they would go to the five-versus-five match, where fighting those two again at the same time could've become a nightmare even for Lord Dyrathos' group."

The Shadow Fang Sect Master snorted. "Are you done licking the sole of her shoe?"

The second-rate sect master shut up, looking away from the shadow-shrouded creature's penetrating and ominous gaze. Dyrathos was present, so he spoke. "I admit that she is strong. I could sense a

very high-level Sword intent coming from her. However, she is still in the middle levels of the fifth realm. At most, her intent should be a Level 7 intent. Even the geniuses of my race had trouble reaching the eighth level at her cultivation level."

Dyrathos spoke while crossing his arms. "But I can admit that her strength was indeed unexpectedly high."

Kyрил at the side looked at him once but didn't bother to speak. 'Unexpectedly high? I have mastered the death attribute to a high level, and yet, I felt even more killing intent coming from her than I currently have. That white-haired swordswoman was a monster in human skin.'

Fu Lang Zu finally spoke, not being able to hold back. "So, what's our plan? We don't know where she went after leaving in her flying ship, and attacking her sects or cities is a pipe dream for now because of the absurdly sturdy defensive formations. While she feels vulnerable, as if I could just squash her like a bug, I find myself always out of options!"

He pounded his fist on the table, creating cracks, and roared with wrath. "Why is she so hard to kill!? She is just a junior! A FIFTY-YEAR-OLD JUNIOR IS PLAYING WITH US!"

Fu Lang Zu saw everyone's faces turning grim and continued, "Not only is she playing with us, but she is beating us every time we've chosen to face her! Some of us here have ONE HUNDRED TIMES HER AGE, and yet we are helpless against a chick that just left her egg!"

Honestly, all of them found it incredulous. In their minds, 50-year-olds were nothing but children who needed help even to get food. Some parents took care of their children until the age of 100 even, something other people never really saw as a problem. After all, by average standards, a 100-year-old was usually in the third realm.

And yet, such a child was beating them in every scheme, move, and similar attempt at bringing her down. As if she had the perfect response to every move. It was honestly suffocating.

A sect master from another second-rated sect said. "Why not attack her in one large attack? Instead of going with tricks, we can just throw her our entire military strength and stomp her with raw power."

Some people agreed with his opinion, but Fu Lang Zu snorted. "Have you ever seen her defensive formation in the Astral Sky Sect or the Astral Sky City? While I don't understand formations, Zephyrith told me that even if I struck with all my strength, the defensive formations wouldn't even budge."

Another spoke a counterpoint. "But we can cage them there. Even if we can't bring them down, we can cage them there and starve them of resources."

Fu Lang Zu looked at that person with a sneering expression. "Yasenia is not alone. She has allies."

Dyrathos added. "Those spirits that joined her are strong. Even if there are only seven, consider each of them as a strong peak Epoch Core cultivator. I don't think even I can fight two of them at the same time."

The leaders got silent and thoughtful. One of them clicked his tongue. "Where did all her allies suddenly pop from? It feels like they are a large tree that had taken root for thousands of years instead of a new sect."

The Silent Fang Sect Leader spoke. "Where do we ambush her?"

Kyрил finally opened her mouth. "Are you stupid?"

The Silent Fang Sect Leader directed his killing intent toward her, releasing a massive aura with the scent of blood. "Watch your mouth, Demon."

Kyрил snorted and released her own. The aura explosion was large enough to swallow the entire room in a shroud of death as the Silent Fang Sect Leader's aura disappeared while being swallowed. "Why should I do so with an ignorant person? Do you want to ambush that dragon? How? They have the fastest flying tool in the entire World, with no exaggerations. They can fly undetected everywhere if they wanted to as long as they have energy crystals to feed that thing."

Kyрил smiled, but her eyes showed mockery. "Honestly. Your best option is to wait until we can call our seniors so that they can deal with her. Fighting her before that is nothing but a waste of resources. Can we win? Perhaps. Can we lose? That's possible as well."

Kyрил stood up and looked around. "So, instead of whining here, how about you try to build up your strength or something? Oh, and by the way, we won't participate in a war if you do it before we are prepared. We want to build a large enough sect to use all our benefits. Remember that our only enemy is not that dragon."

Then, she turned around and left with the rest of the demons but Dyrathos. He looked at them and smirked. "Don't mind her, she is too stiff sometimes. I'm up to any battles you want to do if that means killing people close to them or the divines, hahaha."

Meanwhile, around a week later, Yasenia finally finished setting up everything. She leaned back on her chair and stretched her arms, tail, and legs. "Ah... finally done."

She smirked and looked around the underwater office with windows toward the ocean at the side. She could see a few fish swimming around.

With a light tap of her feet, her body floated upward, and she gently swayed her tail to move through the water. Water never impeded her eyesight, so for her, it was as clear as looking around on land.

She approached the window and tapped it with her finger, making a dull clung that scared the fish. Yasenia chuckled. "Now... What should I do."

Yasenia looked through the expansive window to the vast ocean and thought about her options. "I should already start looking at tackling the fifth tribulation. Then... I need to prepare to counterattack the attacks we'll be receiving. After that, I have to check how the main sect is doing and also catch up on the work I haven't done for the last few months."

Yasenia paused. "Months, huh?" She looked upward and blinked. "Time is starting to pass by quickly. It feels as if I arrived yesterday here, yet a week has gone by." Then she realized. "Hm? When was the last time I went daily to my dears' rooms?"

Yasenia blinked twice and sighed. "While I do dual cultivate with them when I feel my energies being low in them, having a fun and lovely time, my routine got interrupted, didn't it?"

Yasenia felt a bit frustrated. "I'm focusing too much on what's happening. I almost started ignoring my dears."

Of course, the "ignoring" was in Yasenias mind who, if she didn't speak or see them every day, she would feel bad. In truth, the girls were extremely happy and satisfied. This was Yasenias realizing that she was giving them her 99% instead of her 100%.

Yasenias smirked. "Well, lets go visit... Hm... my baby!"

Yasenias nodded and went to Angel's room, knocking there. "Hm? She isn't here?" The dragoness's lips arched as they gained a predatory arc. "Well, well, my baby is hiding from my clutches? It seems that I'll have to hunt her down and then... eat her, fufufu."

Yasenias sniffed the air, capturing Angel's scent, and then she looked around for the most recent trail. It was complicated to find it in front of Angel's door, as it was filled with her entering and exiting trails. Distinguishing such close scents by which ones were older or newer was quite a challenge.

So, Yasenias moved along, following the trails toward the place where they divided. Then, she circled the place, trying to find the most recent one. After five minutes in which she could've perfectly used her spiritual sense to see where she was, Yasenias finally found it.

However, even if she could find her quicker, there was a strange thrill to hunting her baby down to devour her. Her breathing was a bit rushed, and her heart beat slightly faster. Finally, her pupils dilated in recognition, and her lips arched in a seductive yet victorious smirk. "Found you~."

Yasenias shot after the scent trail, moving through the sect's halls at a rapid speed.

Angel was walking toward her formation practicing room when she suddenly felt a strange chill rush up her spine. "Huh? What happened?"

A sect member who was walking nearby turned toward her and asked. "Is there something wrong, Lady Angel?"

Angel tilted her head. "I don't know."

Mirrors opened her eyes from her soul and spread her spiritual sense. Seeing the dragoness's actions, she rolled her eyes and spoke. "Good luck."

Angel was confused. "Huh?"

But this confusion only lasted for a second, as Angel felt a presence approach her quickly. By the time she moved around, a pair of long and slender arms wrapped around her shoulders as her face got smushed between a pair of voluptuous white mountains.

Then, she got kidnapped.

The sect member looked as a shadow suddenly appeared and grabbed Angel away with a stunned look. 'W-What do I do!? Lady Angel got kidnapped!'

Chapter 827: Sending Angel to Pleasure Heaven. (R-18)

Angel was suddenly hugged, but she didn't react. After all, the warmth, softness, and scent were clearly her lover's. She would never mistake the presence of her Yasenias.

As she was being carried away, the speed slowed down, and then Angel felt her body being lifted up, and as a tail gently supported her butt, two arms went around her waist. Her face naturally moved up, moving out of the tender prison created by her dragoness's two large breasts.

After light entered her eyes again, she saw the lovingly smiling expression of her lover.



Her charming golden eyes bent gently, her luscious lips arched seductively, that attractive and seductive tiny mole below her right eye stole her gaze, and the alluring long eyelashes tickled the heart as they moved. This was her lover's face. Angel couldn't help but blush. No matter how many times she had seen her, she looked as impactful as the first time, making her heart flutter.

Yasenia smiled and spoke with a pampering tone. "How have you been, Baby? Did you have fun during this time?"

Angel wound her arms around her neck a bit tighter as her heart thumped. The dragoness's low and tempting voice tingled her hearing sense, making her body itch with arousal. Angel shyly kissed her lips and whispered bashfully. "I missed you a bit."

Yasenia rubbed the tip of her nose with Angel's, smiling tenderly as she carried her with the help of her arms and tail. "I see. I'm sorry to make you wait, Baby. Let's go to bed and make those feelings go away. What do you think?"

Angel nodded, and her legs tightened around Yasenia's waist; she could already feel herself getting wet by just a few words from the dragoness.

As they walked, the dragoness kissed her repeatedly, making Angel's body react and get hot. Her breath quickened as she panted, and her blue eyes moistened, becoming blurry while forgetting everything else but kissing the woman before her. "Mmh, Yasenia. I love you."

Yasenia smilingly bit her lips. "You are so cute, Baby."

Both mixed their lips and tongues together as Yasenia carefully looked around with her spiritual sense. By the time they arrived at their room, Angel was subconsciously humping Yasenia's waist, her panties soaked and her body sensitive enough that even Yasenia's small caresses made her tremble.

Angel's waist moved back and forth, an unbearable itch going through her loins. As she rubbed her pussy against the dragoness's body, she trembled as an orgasm washed all over her. It was naturally not the first. Angel had been climaxing for a while already.

Yasenia felt Angel tremble as she kissed her and smiled, pushing her lifted skirt on Angel's wet and soft mound. "You are cumming so much~. My baby is so cute."

Angel moaned softly and continued rubbing against Yasenia's dick over their clothes. Her eagerness to get penetrated was evident. Knowing so, the seductive dragon woman decided to release a bit of the frustration. Her tail moved and sneaked below the clothes as Angel held her in her arms in the air.

The feeling of the tail sliding into her panties and rubbing against her folds made Angel tremble as her limbs tightened around Yasenia. "Ah!"

The bumpy and soft scales slowly rubbing on her clitoris were extremely stimulating, making her squirm in Yasenia's arms and cum again. Not to mention, Yasenia was making her tail vibrate slightly with muscle control, giving that extra stimulation that was driving Angel crazy with a chain orgasm.

Yasenia felt the water hitting her tail from time to time while Angel cummed and smiled, slowly going to bed. While they were underwater, sexual fluids were much oilier and denser, so it was easy to feel. You could even see some of it float from below Angel's skirt as she squirted and moaned.

Yasenia naturally didn't stop the stimulation. She hugged her tightly, making their breasts squish with each other, and kissed her ravenously as they dropped slowly on the bed.

Angel's voice got swallowed, and while her pussy was constantly massaged by Yasenia's tail, her mouth and breasts were attacked as well. The sensation of having her entire body played was enough to make the blonde girl's eyes roll upward. 'I-I'm cumming again!'

Yasenia's fingers fondled Angel's soft flesh, and she attacked her neck, ear, and collarbone with her kisses. Entirely surrounded by her expert lover, the woman pinned underneath could only surrender to pleasure. Her body shuddered as she squirted almost every 20 seconds. "Y-Yasenia! Mmmph! I'm cumming again!"

Yasenia smiled. "Let it out, dear." Her fingers went down, and she joined her tail, gently pinching her clitoris for a quick zap of pleasure.

Angel's body arched, her thighs spasmed, and a sharp moan escaped her throat, her vision flashing white. "Yasenia!"

The dragoness felt her fingers getting sprayed while the dear below her trembled in delight. She brought the wet fingers to her mouth and began licking them while looking down at the helplessly trembling woman with a smile.

Angel saw the sensual action, and her pussy squirted once again, her heart feeling tight with arousal. "Y-Yasenia, I want it, please!"

While these orgasms were good, they were honestly nothing compared to those that sent her to heaven as Yasenia's dick penetrated her deeply and filled her.

The dragoness lowered Angel's clothes as she also slowly peeled her own from her voluptuous body. Angel's womb twitched as the naked body of her lover appeared.

She didn't know how, but Yasenia looked more and more beautiful as she now had a touch of sensual maturity while maintaining a perfectly curvy body. Some would think that her breasts were too large. However, thanks to her body's elasticity and sturdiness, they were upright, as if they defied gravity just by existing there.

Not to mention, the large dick that towered before her while spewing transparent precum looked appetizing enough that she had trouble holding back from rushing forward and stabbing it into her throat until it burst that delicious semen directly into her stomach.

Yasenia saw Angel's ravenous gaze and laughed lowly, making the naked pussy of the dear below her squirt. Then, she turned Angel around, making her blink. 'Huh? Different starting position?'

Yasenia looked at Angel's slim and perky butt, different from her voluptuous breasts, and grabbed it. Then, she positioned herself above her while spreading Angel's checks to see the pussy and asshole hidden between them. Her reptilian tongue sensually licked her lips, resisting going down and eating her because her dick was much more eager.

"I'm going in, love."

Angel's heart thumped as the broad penis head pushed against her hole and widened it without problems. The years of getting fucked stupid by this very dick had already made her body Yasenia's. It felt as if everything was molded to fit her. "Ah!"

The feeling of fullness as Yasenia opened her from behind was ecstatic. How her vagina opened, her folds tightened, and how the electric and heart-stirring sensation fulfilled her feelings was something Angel lived for. She honestly wanted to have the dick live inside her and constantly fuck her each time she felt it open her.

Moreover, the dick in this angle scrapped the upper part of her vagina, making her insides clench and spasm in pleasure. How could she hold back? Angel's legs spasmed as her pussy squirted helplessly as the dragoness penetrated her. 'She hasn't even moved, and I'm like thisss~.'

Angel was feeling pure bliss.

Yasenia inserted herself while feeling the wild contractions and leaned forward, covering her baby's body. She lifted her waist just enough to leave her tip inside, and then, she whispered in a low and commanding voice. "Moan."

Pah!

A powerful thrust reaching and pushing her womb made Angel's eyes roll up as a throaty moan left her mouth. "OHH!"

But Yasenia didn't stop.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

Her dick went in and out, scrapping the sensitive spasming walls as Angel got buried below the big-breasted woman's body. Her face was buried in the bed, but as if that wasn't enough, the rhythm increased.

The constant hitting of flesh against flesh echoed as Yasenia licked her ears and whispered. "My baby is so pretty, ah~. I love you. I love you so much~. Ah!" Yasenia laughed. "You love it when I praise you? My little girl is so sensual~."

Angel's legs bounced up each time Yasenia hammered down with her waist, and her insides were penetrated so pleasurably that her pussy was in a constant state of climax. Angel couldn't think. She could just moan and moan as the mighty dick of the loving dragon mounting her from behind dug her insides.

Yasenia continued for a few minutes until she felt herself reaching it and licked her ear again. "I'm cumming."

The organ in her tail squeezed, and the liquid was shot through her body until it reached her dick. Then, it spewed out as Yasenia pierced downwards and pushed against Angel's cervix.

Angel's brain went utterly blank as her uterus welcomed the dragon's abundant white seed. Her blue eyes rolled upward enough that almost only the whites remained, and her pussy sprayed liquid as if she was pissing herself.

"OHHHH!"

Yasenia moaned as her waist twitched and her dick filled the baby room. Although she would still not try to get her pregnant, as they had to enter the fifth realm first, she loved these creampie and seeing her semen overflow from their holes.

Yasenia looked at Angel's helplessly trembling body and smiled. "We are just beginning, love~."

Having already accustomed Angel to using her other hole, she went for a double penetration as she pierced from above again.

A forceful thrust lifted Angel's front and legs, and then a pair of arms hugged her torso. The tail sneaked between their legs, filling the opened and semen-dripping vagina. Angel's lips arched in a pleasure-filled smile as Yasenia began fucking her from behind again.

The dragoness's semen floated around as she moved, and Angel's large breasts bounced each time her waist collided. "Ah! Ah! Ah! AH!"

Her ass and pussy were completely dominated by her mate, making Angel feel complete and utter bliss. "Yes! YES! Fuck me! Fuck me deeper!"

Yasenia smiled. "Deeper? Sure~."

Then, Angel's world became Yasenia's dick and tail.

With an expert push, the tail opened her cervix and struck the wall of the uterus as Yasenia penetrated her asshole with her dick to the root. She usually left some of her length outside because she was huge for them.

These two powerful thrusts sent Angel's belly up as her uterus pushed against her skin in an absurd image. "OHHHH!"

Angel went straight to heaven, cumming helplessly and spraying her fluids without any care in the world.

Then, her body began bouncing as Yasenia moved. The widened pussy and asshole looked completely stretched out as Angel's spasming body shook at the rhythm of Yasenia's thrust.

The dragoness groaned and came again, filling her insides with her powerful Yang energy and semen once again.

Angel's face loosened as Yang energy delivered pleasure all around her body and nourished her Yin energy. "I'M CUMMING!!!"

Yasenia licked her lips and turned her head to kiss her. "We've just begun, baby. Tighten up because I'll fill you until you fall unconscious."

For the next two hours, Angel was dominated to the point of falling unconscious of pure pleasure and bliss. The words "I love you, Yasenia." Constantly repeating in her mind.

Chapter 828: Astral Sky Abyss Sect's Situation.

Yasenia closed the door behind her silently and placed a security measure so that it could only be opened from the inside. After doing so, she stretched her body with a satisfied smile. "That was nice~." Then, pondering, Yasenia muttered. "Should I visit my other dears now or later? Hmm."

The dragoness moved through the complex halls of the previous sect created for assassins, looking around as her feet lightly landed on the marble-like floor. She was currently wearing no shoes, just her innate blue dress. The dress's revealing nature made it feel as if you could see when you couldn't, giving that tempting edge to those who spotted the seductive woman.

Yasenia approached a wall and pushed a tile in, activating some sort of non-energy mechanism that opened a secret passage. While looking at it, she sighed, feeling exasperated. "These halls have so

many secret routes and other hidden features... it's quite annoying." Then she smiled. "Thankfully, we could do something about it."

When they took over the sect, they left behind a few formation masters with plans from Angel and other high-ranking formation masters. Then, while Yasenia and the rest fought on the summit during the last months, they slowly overwrote the defensive formation and changed it.

When they arrived this time, Angel, Selena, and many others used their work to rewrite it altogether. This was done not only to make it much safer and more secure but also to give it extra abilities, like the power to control and see the entire sect.

The day after they managed to do it, Yasenia activated it and gave a look at what was hidden. The dragoness remembered that time, making her lips twitch. 'While I knew that there were hidden rooms, I didn't expect that more than seventy percent of the sect was made out of hidden passages. Moreover, while I expected a few hidden people from the previous sect, I didn't expect to find an entire nest of hiding rats.'

Yasenia passed her hand through her hair as she remembered, feeling the tiredness of that time. 'Annoying bunch, who hides more than thirty thousand people in the sect? Moreover, there were a few Epoch Cores mixed in! It wasn't that difficult to hunt them down after the formation activated. They were nothing but caged birds surrounded by lethal swords. But that's not the problem.'

While people hiding was annoying, it was quick work with the mighty maids and the loyal sect members participating in the hunt. It ended in no longer than 2 hours. The problem was that Yasenia didn't know with how many people those hidden had been in contact with.

Hiding in the open was a common strategy when infiltrating places. With these people being trained assassins, finding who was loyal and who was not was the actual headache.

This is what had her so busy during the days. Still, Yasenia smiled with satisfaction. 'It should be done at any moment now~.'

As she thought so, Alaia appeared by her side, bowing respectfully once before informing her what Yasenia expected. "Everything has been cleared."

Yasenia smirked and nodded as she walked without stopping. "Perfect. Prepare to return to the Astral Sky Sect. Also, begin the reconstruction plan. I don't want my sect to be a labyrinth. Reorganize everything, tear down walls, and fill others." Yasenia threw a scroll to the side, and Alaia, who was walking a few steps behind, used her energy to catch it and grab it. "I've done some basic structure design. This place is inside quite a sturdy cliff. Sadly, Half-step Dantian Spiritualization Realms and others of similar strength will be able to breach through with enough strikes regardless of how much we reinforce the cliffs with mediocre formations. Hence, build an outer shell so that, even if the natural defense is breached, we have an actual wall protecting us from people entering from where we don't want to."

Yasenia added. "Also, regarding the defensive formation, do not do a strong shield formation but a trap formation as we planned. The shield should be strong enough to deter fourth-realm cultivators and below. That way, we can focus the rest of the formation core in traps that can deal with the strong Dantian Spiritualization Realm level cultivators."

Yasenia gave a few fundamental steps to follow. "Use the first 15% of the sect as a trap-ridden place. That way, we can also avoid people secretly leaving the sect when we don't want to. This sect

is meant to be much more organized than the Astral Sky Sect, maintaining the assassin theme while training normal but war-like cultivators. The Ocean is much more brutal than land, as population, dangers, and resources are more abundant. Hence, we must be much stricter with our sect members so that they don't die here and there." Yaseña snorted. "Their death would be a waste of resources."

Alaia nodded. "Understood. How much manpower do we spend on this?"

Yaseña pondered. "Leave all 400 cultivators that we took from the Astral Sky Sect. After the summit, all 400 of them are relatively trustworthy. However, just them doesn't sit right with me, so let's leave twelve maids behind, three of whom are in the half-step Dantian Spiritualization realm. The rest will return with me to the sect. Once those here who are from the Astral Sky Sect are done rebuilding, they will return to the main sect, leaving behind a new leader they will choose. Alaia, you also stay behind as one of the three half-steps."

Alaia nodded and asked. "Do we have permission to train the leaders?"

Yaseña gave her a side eye, the corner of her mouth arching because she understood the meaning behind these words. "You can do as you please~." Yaseña sighed dramatically. "Accidental deaths while training are bound to happen; such is life."

Alaia smirked as her eyes followed the dragoness's charmingly swishing tail. "They are, indeed, unfortunate." Alaia chuckled. "Thankfully, those who don't die show much more loyalty than ever before."

Yaseña nodded and waved her hand. "Good. Go work~. I'm going to keep answering questions until I travel toward... Hmm..." Yaseña pondered where to go and commented. "I'll go visit Kaleina."

Alaia nodded and left, sending an energy pulse toward all the maids so that they knew Yaseña was free to answer. Thus, as Yaseña elegantly walked toward Kaleina's playing area, a few maids appeared one after another with questions.

The dragoness never stopped walking, listening to the reports and answering those that needed answers.

When she was about to reach, one of them appeared and commented. "Young Miss, we have yet to find the previous Sect Master of this sect. He has disappeared, and Doriel and the other trained assassin maids have too little information to search the oceans and find him."

Yaseña paused her steps, turning to look at the maid. "Not even Clara can catch his tracks?"

The maid shook her head. "No, while we had a small clue before, the Assassin Sect Master wasn't a Sect Master for nothing. He has managed to hide his track and disappear into the ocean."

The dragoness tilted her head. "It's annoying having that latent threat poking at my back... Hm.... Have you talked with the Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster Queen and the Ocean Swallowing Mermaid Queen?"

The maid nodded and explained. "We managed to get our hands on some maps, but we have nothing to start with. Even the last spot we think we have certainty that he was there is of no use. If we could spread his face and hope for someone spotting him, it would be best." Yaseña laughed dryly, making the maid smile wryly. "We know that asking for a high-level Epoch Core to be

spotted by mortals is like asking for a mortal chicken to find a needle in a haystack. However, we really have no better options."

Yasenia actually agreed. Her laugh was more directed toward their situation. "Well, it's better than nothing. Some people think of themselves as very clever and use the method 'The safest place is right below my enemy's nose.' Sometimes it works, but people forget that if you hide below someone's nose, sniffing your tracks becomes quite easy."

The maid nodded Yasenia said after a pause. "Although it is a stretch that even then we can discover him, trying doesn't cost us anything. Go with those plans. Also, if you ever find him, send Doriel. I don't want to have him roaming around or escaping because we didn't use our entire strength to deal with him."

The maid agreed with her and discussed a few other things before leaving. Yasenia looked at the maid's retreating back while some thoughts swirled in her head, but ultimately, she just sighed. 'We can't do much more.' The dragoness clicked her tongue. 'I didn't expect him to be that decisive in fleeing when fighting me. I made a mistake because I got excited that I could finally fight a high-level Epoch Core at a relatively equal level.'

While Yasenia had tremendous control of her dragon instincts, she was not perfect by any means, and sometimes they surfaced. Thankfully, the most troublesome one, lust, was entirely controlled by her dears. 'Although I feel a bit pent up even after releasing with Angel...'

Tatyana told her that her lust would be felt the most in the fifth realm before she brought everything under control in the Transcendence Realm. Yasenia looked into the initial section of her tail where the organ that created her bodily fluids was. 'It already full...'

Thankfully, the fullness wasn't what drove her lust but the accumulation of Yin and Yang energies. 'Well, let's worry about this in the future. While my lust grows, my dears have also become experts at satisfying me, so I shouldn't have any problems... Oh? I'm here~.'

She looked at the doors with a sign above that read [Astral Sky Playground].

It was an open area they had already reformed for children to train, play, and learn. It was reinforced, but the wall touching the cliff-side from the inside was built so that they could look outside and for natural light to enter.

The extensive, transparent wall made the sunbeams look ethereal as they fell in and illuminated the large area. Yasenia understood that what kept sects alive through the eras was not only an influential leader but also the training of new generations. If the foundation of a society crumbles, those above won't be able to live comfortably for long.

Two reasons were given for this to be made first. First, Yasenia wanted to give Kaleina a place to play, and second, setting everything up was quick and easy. They just needed to follow Astral Sky Sect's blueprint and retouch a few details because this place was underwater.

Once she arrived, she quickly spotted Kaleina and Flame training under the supervision of Flora, Valeria, and Kali. Seeing the two darlings move through the obstacles with agility and familiarity made Yasenia feel happy. 'All the training they are doing today will become their strength later. I really hope that I will be able to prepare and raise you strong enough for when you go on your own adventures.'

Yasenia waited until they finished before approaching.

Chapter 829: Speaking With The Little Dragoness.

Kaleina was panting and lying on the ground as if she were a wet noodle. She had been training for a few hours already, and all her muscles were trembling as if they had been loaded with lead. 'So tired...'

Kali crouched by her side and gently caressed her stomach while releasing a gentle healing wave of energy. "How are you feeling, Kaleina?"

The gentle energy seeped into her, making her muscles relax enough without healing them. If healing is done excessively, it can undo muscle and strength growth. Therefore, one needs to be careful when using it.

Kaleina squinted, and she gently purred. "Nice~."

As she panted, Flame, who was equally tired, poked her side as well, making Kaleina's waist twitch as a tingly sensation spread. The little dragoness giggled and whined. "Flame! What are you doing? It tickles."

Flame laughed, finding her adorable. "Little Kaleina, look."

Flame pointed to the side, and Kaleina followed her finger.

On the other side of the where Flame was pointing, she saw her gentle and loving mother walking her way. The smile on her mother's beautiful face was welcoming and soothing, making the little dragoness's entire being feel comfortable, safe, and happy. Kaleina's golden eyes shone with joy as she dragged her tired body toward her after flipping herself around.

"Mommy!"

Yasenia saw her baby's movements and laughed softly. When she approached, the dragoness lifted the little one with a gentle motion, gathering in her arms while guiding Kaleina's serpentine body to coil around herself by using her long dragon tail.

Kaleina was instantly latched onto Yasenia, and she began licking her neck and purring in happiness. "Hehe, Mommy~."

The dragoness caressed her body with one arm while extending the other toward Flame's head and patting her slowly.

"How was your training?"

Kaleina answered while bragging. "Very easy! I almost didn't feel it!"

Flame gave Kaleina a scornful side-eye. 'You couldn't even move when we finished.'

Yasenia naturally knew, so she lifted an eyebrow and nodded. "I see. Then, we'll have to increase the intensity for the following days."

Kaleina froze, her eyes widening, while Flame covered her mouth to avoid laughing aloud. Kaleina stuttered while looking at Yasenia with a guilty face. "A-Actually, it was a bit difficult."

The dragoness pecked her snout. "Good. Being honest is best, baby."

Kaleina laughed. "Okay~."



Then, our seductive woman looked down at Flame. "What about you, love?"

Flame smiled. "It was really tiring, but I like it. I can feel myself growing stronger!"

Yasenia leaned down to kiss her forehead, involuntarily placing her deep valley right before Flame's eyes. Flame couldn't help but blush a bit. 'AuntY Yasenia is so big...'

She looked down at her own budding chest with curiosity. 'Will they grow that big?'

Yasenia saw her actions and laughed, but she avoided making any comment about it while approaching Kali to kiss her. "How was your day, Honey?"

Kali smiled. "Relaxing. I got to do some alchemy, and now I'm training these two..." Kali paused and sniffed Yasenia's neck twice. Her ears shot up while she looked at the dragoness with a blush. "I see that you were also... busy."

The dragoness lifted one of her beautiful straight eyebrows into a tempting curve, her lips following suit. "Well, we can also have fun if you want~."

Kali coughed. "Later..." Then, she exclaimed. "Ah! I forgot to tell you because you were so busy, but I've started researching to create the pill to erase my scars."

Yasenia's eyes widened, and then she hugged Kali with a broad smile. "Really?"

Kali nodded while touching her scarred face. "While I have stopped caring about it as much..." Kali looked at the gorgeous face of her lover and said, a bit ashamed. "I feel like I need to do something about it."

Yasenia placed her hand over Kali's and smiled encouragingly. "Honey, remember that we are doing this not because I don't like your appearance. It is because I want to see you completely healthy."

Yasenia used the tip of her finger to trace the scars and commented. "Scars are not that big of a problem for us, cultivators. However, normal skin is much sturdier. Scars are nothing but a quick repair the body made, so the skin splitting at those places is much easier."

Kali nodded. "I understand that. I never thought it was much of a problem because I usually fight from the backlines while commanding my summons instead of walking forward." Kali sighed. "But our fight with the undead showed that situations where I need to step forward are going to become quite common. My scars will probably never be a determining factor, but still, they are clearly a liability."

Yasenia heard her reasoning and smiled. "How are the heart demons doing, love?"

Kali scratched her cheek and replied awkwardly. "Still there." Seeing the dragoness's pretty brows come together, Kali extended her fingers and caressed the light wrinkle, making Yasenia relax them. "Don't worry, Yasenia. It would be strange if they completely disappeared after such little time."

Yasenia nodded and explained. "I know, Honey. I just feel a bit distressed knowing you still have them. Nothing more, Honey."

Kali nodded and smiled, her tails wagging happily. "I'm happy, Yasenia. Thank you for extending your hand into the dark swamp I was in and pulling me out."

The dragoness kissed her lips once and smiled. "No problem, honey. I will do it as often as needed if it means healing you completely." Kali laughed and nodded.

Flora and Valeria smiled from the side, looking at the two lovers softly. Flora understood Kali deeply as her personal maid, so she knew firsthand how strong Kali's heart was. While Kali still had heart demons, they were not much worse than what an average cultivator had.

Flora looked at Flame and Kaleina and saw that both were looking back and forth between Kali and Yasenia. They didn't know what the situation was, but they knew it was important, so they kept silent.

Yasenia released Kali and asked. "Well, what were you going to do after? You just finished training, right?"

Kaleina and Flame answered at the same time. "Yes~!"

Flame commented. "Now, we are going to learn Alchemy with Aunty Kali!"

Yasenia saw the eager look in Flame's eyes and asked. "Do you like alchemy, Flame?"

Flame's orangish-red eyes glittered. "Yes! I really like Alchemy and Blacksmithing!"

Yasenia was curious, so she asked why. Flame answered enthusiastically. "Because you need to control flames! Moreover, the way Aunty Kali and Aunty Andrea do so is soooo pretty! I really like how they change the temperatures with a wave of their hand, make the flames focus on one part of the cauldron, and then swirl and move them as if they were alive! I also want to do that!"

Yasenia laughed and understood. "I see. Well, I hope you become an excellent alchemist or blacksmith, Flame."

Flame blinked and asked. "Why not both?"

Yasenia explained. "Well, if you want to become really good at something, you can't divide your attention. You need to focus on that one thing and perfect it. Professions are really deep and complicated to understand at higher realms, so learning everything will only make you mediocre in them."

Kaleina tilted her head. "Aren't you learning everything, Mommy?"

Yasenia nodded. "I am because I have Kali, Andrea, and the rest to cover me in those aspects. The reason I learned them was to help them from time to time and not be helpless. Also, being mediocre in those is enough for me for now. Still, your Mommy is focusing on one profession!"

Flame blinked. "Which one?"

Yasenia smirked. "Cooking!"

Both of them suddenly realized and exclaimed.

"Ah! No wonder your food is so delicious, Aunty Yasenia!"

"Right? Right? Mommy's food is the best I've ever eaten! The food outside doesn't even compare!"

Yasenia laughed and moved along with them toward Kali's alchemy room. Yasenia asked. "How is your realm consolidation going? Ready to tackle the fifth tribulation?"

Kali shook her head. "I'm still perfecting some corners. I'll probably start around a month later. I need to check a few things and create a pill to stimulate my bloodline so that you don't need to give me Blood Essence again to manifest my fourth tail."

Yasenia found that interesting and asked. "A pill for that? How will you do it?"

Kali commented. "Remember the scales and horns you shed when transforming from dragon to human the first time?"

Yasenia nodded. "Because of the [Beast Physique Pill], I had a forced growth phase where I shed quite a bit. It happened right after we arrived here."

Kali nodded. "That's right." Kali explained. "Because those scales were shed during your forced growth, they have some characteristics that can stimulate growth and potential. They are also yours, helping my body, which is accustomed to your energy, assimilate that energy much easier."

Kali's tails swished as she thought. "My idea is that with them powdered and added to a mixture I'm planning that also uses the [Bloodline Tree]'s fruits that I've grown to peak-level Heaven Ranked in your ring, I will be able to create something interesting that helps me."

Yasenia nodded, finding it fascinating. "That might actually work. But..." Yasenia asked with a doubtful look. "Isn't my blood essence plainly better?"

Kali shook her head. "It's not, actually. It is true that I will probably be able to unlock the fourth tail without problems with it. However, looking toward the future, when I'm in the seventh, eighth, or ninth tail, your blood essence won't cut it. I want to create a pill I can evolve as I get stronger."

Yasenia smirked. "But you still need my scales."

Kali sighed. "Yes. I do. Sadly, I can't seem to get rid of this one thing from the pill's recipe."

The dragoness asked. "You've tried?"

Kali nodded. "Flora, Valeria, and I have been experimenting. All the tries we've made without your scales were failures. I think it is because of your constitution." Kali explained deeply. "[Celestial Yin and Yang Body] is an absurdly powerful physique that can help you regulate the wild Celestial Energy. Without your constitution, not to mention using it, even storing Celestial Energy in your Dantian would be too dangerous."

Yasenia agreed. "While it isn't flashy, the foundation of my everything is based on my constitution's ability to balance everything. I tried it with one pill that strengthened the arm meridians, and instead, when it dissolved, my constitution took that energy and spread it all around my body evenly."

Yasenia summoned two daggers and played with her left and right hand, flipping them around between her fingers with extreme agility. "I also don't really have a preference when using my right or left hand, while cultivation feels more effortless and quicker because I don't need to focus as much on spreading the energy."

Valeria was confused and asked. "Huh? Can it do that? Then, why haven't I seen you do it lately?"

Yasenia smiled and looked ahead. "Well... People take for granted that their constitution and bloodline will follow them forever. However, who knows what might happen? So, while it slows me down a bit, I sometimes focus on spreading my energy while sealing my constitution. I want to become efficient without it so that when I use it, I'm even better."

Valeria looked at the dragoness with a speechless expression. 'Not taking her constitution for granted?' She couldn't help but look at her seriously. 'How many small details does she think about daily? Not even most high-level cultivators think of some of the things she does.'

Chapter 830: Kaleina's and Flame's Alchemy class. Special sandwich?

As Yasenia and Kali arrived at the alchemy room, Yasenia could feel the sensation of water surrounding her body leaving her. She blinked twice to clear the remaining water in her eyes and looked around. "This is my first time here, to be honest."

Kali's eyebrow gently lifted in surprise. "Oh? Weren't these rooms designed by you, with Flora's and Selena's help?"

Yasenia smiled. "Well, I designed them, but this is my first time visiting one. I was busy, so I just trusted the process and didn't bother coming."

Kali realized and nodded. "I see."

Yasenia looked around the room to see the details. It was large enough that you would think it was an auditorium. It was not necessary to make it this big; after all, alchemy didn't take much space. The only bulky things were some oversized ingredients, like parts of monsters or even entire trees that some alchemist threw. Cauldrons past Earth-Ranked all had a limited transformation value.

However, Yasenia wanted the chief alchemy room to be good enough to hold conferences, lessons, competitions, and much more.

The same design was used for other professions. Alchemy required fire, so practicing it underwater was also less effective. It was possible if one used the proper skill set, but practicing it in a place with an atmosphere was consistently more effective.

Other than the size of the room, five peak-level Earth Rank cauldrons were ready on standby, and a sixth one was of low-level Heaven Rank quality. These items were part of the room, and the person using the room had the right to use them, but they couldn't use them or take them outside the room.

She took this measure everywhere to ensure that even if someone reached the position of chief alchemist by pure effort and without any foundations, they could at least practice with proper tools. Regulations were put in place to modify these rules to accommodate future higher-ranked members.

Yasenia didn't just plan for the present but also to ensure that if Distancia unlocks its cultivation level, the sect can still stand strong and adapt independently. It was not that complicated since she had the blueprint Sky Continent's sect used, but it took quite a lot of work and reviewing the details to make everything run for thousands of years, if possible.

Yasenia laughed as she considered all of this. 'If it gets destroyed right after I leave with all the preparations I'm making, I will probably become depressed for a while. All that work for nothing.'

Kali approached the place where the cauldron fit and summoned hers with a thought. Kaleina said with her eyes glittering. "Mama Kali, your cauldron is so pretty!"

Kali smiled and looked at it. It had images of flower fields and rivers around it, which also moved because they were imbued with energy. Not to mention, as a peak-level Heaven-Ranked item, it had a mystical aura around it that gave that sense of wonder to lower-level people.

Kali sat by its side and turned on the alchemy fire below it at a very gentle temperature. "Well, Flame, Kaleina, it's time to learn a bit of mixing and herb resonance of the mortal and spiritual ranks." Kali said as a reminder. "Remember that the levels go from Mortal to Spiritual, Magical, Earth, and Heaven rank. Levels after that are for much later, so don't worry about it."

Yasenia sat by Kali's side, not saying anything and listening to Kali's soothing and gentle voice. The vibe around the room was extremely pleasant and relaxing, making it entertaining just to be there. The dragoness smiled, feeling happy. 'These kinds of moments are really nice. Just relaxing and listening to my dears, feeling their presence and listening to their voice.'

After the explanation, Kaleina and Flame took out peak-level Spiritual Rank cauldrons. They were low-level so that the girls didn't become reliant on items and learned on their own. Peak-level Spiritual was the perfect rank for them, making it a powerful cauldron that also needed them to focus and learn.

Flame and Kaleina lit up the alchemy flames with the universal technique, creating a fire of similar potency to the one Kali was demonstrating. Naturally, Kali was just doing it at their level so that they could follow.

Kali spoke. "Low-level pills like the ones we are concocting don't need much preparation. It is all about flame control. The reason is mostly because working with contradicting herbs is rare as the number of herbs for low-level recipes is really not enough to add everything."

Flame and Kaleina nodded, and Kaleina asked, "For higher-level pills, will we learn how to extract the Spiritual Herb's essence?"

Kali nodded. "That's right. That's the first step when starting to make magic-ranked pills and above. The ability to extract the essence is what makes it difficult to take this step."

Flame asked, curious. "What about Earth and Heaven-ranked pills? What's the catch?"

Kali laughed softly. "Well, it's complicated. For Earth rank, you need to be able to manipulate the ingredients inside with almost perfect control. For Heaven-ranked pills, the ability to take the surrounding energy and add it to the pill is what most consider the most challenging. Not to mention, the number of herbs, auxiliary herbs, materials, techniques, and much more is increasingly difficult."

Both children nodded, and the rest of the class went by quickly. Yasenia could see right away that Kaleina was very bad at it and had no potential, while Flame was quite decent. Not everything about professions was talent, but it had enough influence to matter.

Kali had similar thoughts about it. Although, she could see a bit deeper than Yasenia and felt like Flame had outstanding talent. 'I guess her Phoenix bloodline helps her with flame control. Andrea is probably thinking similarly when it comes to Flame's flames.'

After finishing class, Yasenia realized that there wasn't much left to do in the Astral Sky Abyss Sect, so she chose to return to the Astral Sky Sect. "Kali, Kaleina, Flame, go get the others and tell them that we are leaving soon. Flora, come with me."

Flora followed Yasenia while Kali took both children and went to search for the rest of the girls. "I already explained most of the details to Alaia, so you just need to gather the maids and follow her

orders. When you set up everything, come to the entrance of the sect. I'll be waiting there with the girls."

Flora bowed and acknowledged her order. "Understood, Young Miss. Do you want me to bring anything from the treasury?"

Yasenia thought and nodded. "Now that you say it, since we are going to build a deep lake for those eggs and future water-based creatures that might want to live in our sect, take some water flora and small animals to create a self-sufficient biome."

Flora bowed one more time and left. Yasenia nodded and walked toward the sect's entrance.

'With this, everything is on track. With the help of our four bases, we can expand both on land and in water. Land fighting for territory is more brutal, so Astral Sky City and Astral Dragon City will help shoulder the burden.'

Yasenia flipped her hand and took out two limbs. They were Fu Lang Zu's arm and leg, which Doriel had severed back then. 'What do I do with this?'

Yasenia pondered and realized. 'I'll cook it. Fu Lang Zu is a high-level Epoch Core, so his meat should be quite nutritious for Kaleina and Flame.'

As a dragon, Yasenia had zero problems eating humanoid beings. In her dragon-form battles, it wouldn't have been the first time she swallowed a humanoid creature.

With a plan in mind, she made a detour toward the kitchen and started cooking them. She peeled the parts that couldn't be eaten and perfectly ground the rest with ingredients that would make the food very light and easy to digest. Kaleina and Flame were only in the first realm, so if they ate it as it was, they would probably have problems with energy saturation.

After she finished processing the arm and leg, all that was left was a mass of red meat. 'Hm... I'll stick it in a metal rod and slowly roast it. It has enough seasoning, so I can make some sauce to go with it and add some vegetables. Perhaps I can make sandwiches with it.'

Yasenia liked the idea, so she started roasting the outer layer and spinning it with her energy. The juices that fell were caught in a bowl, where she added just a touch of water to make it lighter. She didn't want it to be too greasy and thick.

Then, she began baking the bread from zero, using grain to create the flour, previously prepared yeast, and a few spices to add extra flavor.

She took around one hour to cook everything, a total of around 130 sandwiches. Each was around two hands in length, with a crusty surface and full of ingredients that dripped a bit of sauce from the sides.

Moreover, she used the sauce bowl she prepared with a brush, allowing the soft insides of the recently baked bread to soak in the juices and complementary sauces she created.

Yasenia took a bite, and the crunching sound was loud enough to make a few cooks walking around gulp their pooling saliva. 'T-That sounds and smells so delicious! I didn't know our Sect Master could cook so expertly! I learned a few tricks just by watching her work!'

Yasenia slowly chewed, feeling the flavors spread in her mouth and mixing in a fantastic and delicious union. Her long eyelashes fluttered as she looked at the bitten sandwich with a raised eyebrow. "Hm... One more reason added to kill Fu Lang Zu, it seems."

Yasenia licked her lips and waved her hand to store all the food in her ring. With its food-preserving functions, the food would keep its current state for years without a problem. Even if she took the food out three or four years later, it would feel as if it had just been cooked.

The dragoness turned around with the bitten sandwich in her hand and continued leisurely eating. One cook was brave enough to ask. "U-Um, Sect Master."

Yasenia paused and turned to look while munching, her cheeks bulging a bit. The cook almost forgot what he wanted to ask. "W-Why is my Sect Master so gorgeous!? Ahhhh!"

He coughed and asked. "Cough, Sect Master. What kind of meat did you use? It smells delicious."

Yasenia gulped down the food in her mouth and answered. "Fu Lang Zu."

The cook tilted his head, not understanding. "What does the leader of the Steel Back Wolves have to do with it? Did you get the meat from him?"

Yasenia answered with a lifted eyebrow. "It's his. I severed his arm and leg and cooked it. This is his meat, literally." Then, she took another bite of the sandwich and turned to leave.

The cooks listening from the side all froze, their eyes widening to round circles.

Yasenia left amidst the sounds of the cooking tools falling onto the ground.