

Heaven 841

Chapter 841: Conversing With Clara. (R-15)

Yasenia spent two more hours with Kali, speaking while cuddling together. Still, their hands weren't still during all this time, and naturally, their bodies slowly heated up. Before Yasenia went away, she made sure to place Kali to sleep.

Their bodies moved at once, their hearts accelerated, and their bodies connected in a seductive dance accompanied by the symphony of their ecstasy-filled moans.

By the time Yasenia's waist stopped, Kali was hugging her tightly as her body trembled in pleasure, and her insides got filled with her hot Yang Energy. Kali's verdant green eyes rolled upward as saliva dropped from the side of her mouth and her insides spasmed around the member deeply lodged inside of her.

After she felt her womb completely filled and even some extra being pushed back, Kali's body fell limp, completely soaked in sweat. Yasenia licked her neck and growled seductively while moving her waist in circles, stirring the release inside. "How are you feeling, Honey?"

Kali's body quivered, her tails twisting from involuntary spasms. She spoke, her voice filled with exhaustion and love. "Tired~."

Yasenia chuckled seductively, caressing Kali's hearing sense in a way that made her body tremble in pleasure. She slowly moved her waist back, allowing the dam to break and white liquid to pour down her crack.

Kali snorted at the feeling, feeling that it was a shame to waste all of that. Even though the Yang Energy was not wasted and firmly kept inside, making that liquid just normal ejaculation.

Yasenia picked her up in her arms, carrying her toward the bath at the side. Both of them were naked, their curvy bodies sexily jiggling as they moved toward the bathroom right at the side of the room.

Once inside, Yasenia quickly manipulated the formations in the room, and the bathtub became filled with warm water in a few seconds.

Carrying Kali in her arms, Yasenia slowly dipped her down into the water as she lowered herself.

The knees of the dragoness went into the water, followed by her plump thighs. At this height, Kali felt her three tails being completely dipped in water, and her round and plump butt touched the surface right after.

The sensation of the warm water gently going up, covering her behind, vulva, and the rest of her body, made the fox squint in comfort.

Yasenia, with the help of her tail to lower herself at a constant pace, finally sat on the bathtub's floor. The water reached her collarbone, and the buoyancy of her large breasts made them gently float, creating two white islands.

Kali, leaning on her shoulder, lifted one hand and poked them with a laugh. "They float~."

The dragoness, leaning on the bathtub's wall, laughed. "Well, they do. But yours do so as well, love. You are just more submerged than me~."

Kali leaned back, allowing her back to float, and surely, her breasts also gently floated on the surface, creating two smaller islands. Kali giggled. "You are right~."

Yasenia leaned down to take a gentle bite, making Kali shout in surprise.

"Ah!"

"Hahahaha."

With a laugh, the dragoness gently lunged forward, using the water to place herself over Kali and push her against the wall of the tub while looking down at her. "Well, well. My little fox is wet and weak. Now that you've fallen into the grasp of the dragon, what are you going to do?"

Kali's eyes showed amusement, but her facial expression became somewhat fearful. "Oh no, what is the bad dragon going to do with this helpless fox!"

Yasenia smiled gently and hugged her, whispering. "I'm going to take care of her, love her, clean her, and then pamper her."

Kali giggled, moving her arms around the dragoness's neck and kissing her lips. "That's soooo scaryyy, please don't do so if you want my love for you to increase even further!"

"Ho ho~, It can grow further? I guess my pampering has not been enough~." Then, the seductive woman fondled Kali's body to tickle her, making the fox burst into laughter.

In the meantime, she was multitasking and using her tail to soap the fox's legs.

So, while they played around, Yasenia cleaned her with her flexible and agile tail from the bottom up.

Their bath lasted around 20 minutes. When they went out, both were wearing comfortable homewear. Kali yawned a bit, feeling sleepy. "Love, what are you going to do now?"

"Hmm... I'm probably going to spend time with Cecile." Yasenia smiled and kissed her one last while caressing her head and fox ears. "If you need me for anything, remember to use our communication devices. We upgraded them to this for something after all."

Yasenia pointed at the ring on her thumb.

Kali nodded and lifted her hand, showing a very similar one. "I will. Don't worry."

The dragoness turned around and left her flowy, light black lace robe swaying with her steps. The robe had a hole for the tail, so it circled around snugly while falling down to mid-thigh length.

Kali couldn't help but gulp at the shapely buttocks that jiggled each time her foot hit the ground. The quivers her steps sent across her body were enough almost to spark a new flame in her tired body. 'Dangerous, dangerous. My love is too sexy.'

The dragoness ambled through the house, not wearing anything below the semi-transparent robes. This was her house, after all, and the only thing Yasenia bothered covering was her bottom part with lace underwear.

Her residence in the Astral Sky Sect could only be freely visited by the 50 maids, Yasenia's family, and a few from the S.L.U.T. group, like Esther. Any other person needed explicit permission to enter.

Speaking of her fan girls, they've been developing decently, already having amassed enough strength to be considered a force in a place where no first-rated sects would appear.

As the leader, Esther has been associating with many beast humans, gaining their trust and respect by showing her talent, strength, and charisma. Very silently, the S.L.U.T. group was already well established in the Astral Sky Sect. Yasenias undoubtedly had something to do with it since, without her explicit support, no power could rise above a certain level, but overall, they'd been doing excellent work.

Yasenias recalled what she learned about Luna and how she has been changing over the years. There was a time when Luna was crazily in love with Evelyn, something Yasenias took into account. Later, though, Evelyn also learned of it and cut her fantasies short immediately.

From then on, there was a time when Luna was gloomy and didn't show that she would make a recovery soon. Still, the woman seemed to be doing well from the latest reports.

During these years, she gained high-level second-realm strength in both body and spiritual paths, making her a genius compared to others. Her bloodline and constitution, though, turned out to be quite ironic, as both were related to sex in one way or another.

The dragoness couldn't help but find it a bit pitiful. 'While they have saved her from death during her mortal days, the fact that she was, frankly speaking, a toy for more than two decades. Now, if she wants to utilize her body's strengths to 100%, she needs to become a Dual Cultivator.'

Yasenias sighed. 'I wonder if she will ever become one?'

Other than them, the construction of the lake for the jellyfish eggs was already done, and the ones that had been carried over were already in a position to be gestated. 'Only the special one was placed on hold for now, storing it in a safe environment where it can be preserved without any damage.'

The dragoness saw two maids walking and nodded at them, ignoring their eyes that roamed her body. She didn't mind at all. These maids had literally traveled dimensions just to serve her. They were akin to close family for her.

Clara, Cecile's personal maid, also spotted her and approached. "Young Miss!"

Yasenias smiled and approached. "What's wrong, Clara?"

Clara's silver eyes looked at Yasenias's chest and commented. "No bra?"

The dragoness lifted her eyebrow. "When have you seen me wearing a bra?"

Clara paused, and her eyes widened. "Wow! It's true that you haven't worn any! Your dresses have been low, so bras would be noticeable; at home, you also haven't worn any."

Yasenias laughed and teased. "Only now did you realize? So much for being my attentive maid~."

Clara coughed and protested. "But Young Miss, I heard that you have a few prepared for you, right?"

The dragoness waved her hand, summoning one, and nodded. "I do have them."

Clara looked at the red bra, and her lips twitched. 'I can probably hide my entire head inside one of the cups. No, scratch the probably.'

Yasenia saw Clara's expression and laughed. "Well, seeing this is quite... Telling of how big I am compared to normal human women."

Clara coughed. "Anyways. Young Miss, I've come to tell you from Miss Cecile's side that she is waiting for you in the back of the mountain."

"I see; it seems that both of us had the same thought~."

Clara laughed. "Well, you are [Interlocked Souls]. Say, Young Miss, does this happen often?"

Yasenia asked. "What are you referring to?"

Clara commented. "Well, having the same thoughts, liking the same things. Those kinds of things."

Clara smiled wryly. "As Young Miss knows, Miss Cecile is not the most vocal when it is about herself unless it is related to Young Miss."

The dragoness laughed. "Well, I can't really relate since Cecile is quite talkative in my head. However, I know that she can be cold with others. I hope you don't mind, Clara."

Clara shook her hand and smiled. "How could I? Honestly, I feel lucky to be Cecile's personal maid. Her questions and eagerness to get stronger have influenced me quite a bit. While waiting for Young Miss's return, I had to undergo rigorous training when I was in the Sky continent. After all, being the personal maid of Young Miss's [Interlocked Soul] is a huge deal. Many of my other sisters really wanted to snatch that position, which sent our entire group into a cultivation frenzy, hahaha."

Yasenia burst into laughter and praised. "In the end, you are here, which means nobody could take away your position."

Clara coughed. "Actually, I lost it twice to Xyrona."

Yasenia nodded. "Well, that's understandable. Big Sister Xyrona is quite..." The dragoness laughed. "Well, herself. I really don't know how to describe her other than a hot-headed and powerful woman."

Clara nodded with a wry smile. "She didn't make it into the cut to come to Distancia because she was placed as the head maid by Lady Tatyana back in the Sky Continent. Because of the same reason, I managed to keep my position." Clara laughed. "You should've seen her sulking face. It's the first time I've seen her do that face!"

Yasenia was surprised. "Xyrona sulking?" Then, she laughed. "I would honestly pay a fortune just to see that."

Clara smiled. "You learned most of your great-sword combat style from her, right, Young Miss?"

Yasenia nodded. "I really liked how big sister Xyrona sent everything flying with each of her sword swings during the demonstrations when I was little, so I decided that I wanted to do the same. Hahahaha."

Clara laughed and then said. "Well, Young Miss, I won't stop you anymore. Have fun with Miss Cecile."

Yasenia gave her a hug and left. "See you later, Clara."

Chapter 842: Cecile's and Yasenia's conversation.

Once she arrived at the back of the mountain, Yasenia came across an enchanting image. Cecile was standing on the edge of a rock with the sunset in front of her. The silver wings and her body reflected the orangish light, giving her a beautiful halo while her platinum blonde hair waved with the breeze.

The aura around Cecile was one of detachment, like usual. However, it was not a depressing detachment, but more of a lofty and elegant stance of a creature who stands above, looking down to the world with indifferent eyes.

Yasenia walked in her direction with silent steps and reached Cecile's side. Yasenia asked with a gentle smile. "What are you thinking about, sweetheart?"

Cecile looked toward the horizon where the Sun was gently setting and asked. "Love, when do you think that we will be able to leave this World?"

Yasenia paused and looked toward the horizon together with Cecile. "Why do you ask?"

Cecile commented. "Honestly, while I don't mind this place, it is slowly becoming too small. People in this world are not talented or experienced enough. Even Tengliu is about to be within our reach. I admit that we probably won't be a match just as we enter the next realm, but it is a matter of time."

Cecile continued with a unsure look. "The war we are going to take part in soon is completely set up, and you can pull the trigger whenever we all break through. Honestly, the only reason you have yet to start it is because you want to participate personally, right? With our current military strength, it's not completely impossible to push them back."

Yasenia didn't answer and waited for Cecile to finish.

"Knowing you, the chance of leaving things to chance is slim. You are shrewd, calculated, sharp, decisive, and ruthless when fighting wars. You've proved it within the Trial and you've proved it again during the test that happened in the Summit. Even the way you dealt with our enemies has always been decisive enough for eyebrows to rise among our allies."

Yasenia didn't deny it. Since she took root in this large basin, the Astral Sky Sect has waged many small-scale wars with powers in the surroundings that didn't want them here. All those powers now didn't exist, as Yasenia had pulled them out from their roots.

As Cecile said, Yasenia had always been decisive and ruthless with her enemies.

Cecile asked. "I understand that you want to give us a safe Haven to give birth without fearing anything. However, what's your main objective, Yasenia?"

Yasenia answered what Cecile was pointing at. "Getting strong enough to catch up with Tatyana."

Cecile continued. "Yes. While I don't underestimate your efforts, the energy in Distancia is just... lacking. Even with all the formations, the increase in purity thanks to Sky Continent's energy that fell from Tatyana's portal, and many other factors, it is slower than cultivating in the Rita Academy."

Cecile looked up to the sky and sighed. "Tatyana is not cultivating in the Academy, but a special place probably prepared to increase her cultivation speed several times over. Tatyana is a genius who doesn't lose to us, and with her two bodies, she can have her main body constantly cultivating while the other accompanies you to play house here."

Cecile looked at Yasenia and spoke truths. "Even the Tatyana here has overcome you in cultivation level. She is already at the first level of the Dantian Spiritualization Realm, quickly approaching the second Level."

Yasenia didn't speak as she listened. Cecile continued. "It's true that you are cultivating three paths, and if you focused on just Spirit Cultivation, you could've probably matched up her speed. However, is that enough?"

Yasenia smiled wryly. "It's not."

Cecile said sharply. "It's not because you want to catch up, not keep up. Yasenia, I know your plans. I know what you want to transform this world into. You want to have a safety net as you challenge the future, right? You want to place Distancia under the shadow of your wings so that you can always have a place to return to. You..." Cecile trailed her words and spoke. "You are trying to make Distancia your nest."

Yasenia didn't deny it. Those were certainly her intentions.

Alliances and other things mattered little to Yasenia. The reason Yasenia was also trying to assimilate humans and create an all-race paradise was that her children and further descendants would be of such races.

In short, the same as birds gathered little branches to make a pretty nest, Yasenia intended to place everything and everyone in Distancia under the Astral Sky Sect's influence and change this entire world into her Dragon nest.

The war, the alliances, the politics, everything was done solely to that Yasenia could create a proper nest for her progeny.

Cecile looked into Yasenia's eyes.

Below her gentle and loving golden gaze was a swirl of pure desire to swallow everything. Cecile didn't fear that; she was glad that her lover was such a person because, in the ruthless cultivation world, only someone as power-hungry as Yasenia could eventually reach true independence or die trying.

However, now, with Tatyana pregnant, she could feel her lover's restlessness increasing as her nestling instincts pushed Yasenia to create a nest.

Dragons knew that their children were not only fragile but prime prey of almost every creature. Eating a young dragon of a decent bloodline was a ticket to power for nearly every beast.

If the young dragons were alone, that would not be difficult since their strength before maturity was usually weaker than an ordinary beast of a similar level. That's why the dragon's instincts related to nestling were especially powerful.

To prove this, our dragoness, a relatively weak peak-level fourth-level realm dragon was trying to swallow an entire world and transform it into her nest.

Cecile smiled as Yasenia's eyes fixed on her. "Love. Don't be afraid. With just a word from you, Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria will move. They are just waiting for your word. They understand you better than me, so they certainly know everything you are doing. I understand your desire to place

Tatyana out of the warzone and protect her while you lead the army. However, do you think that Tatyana, a woman of her age who is having a proper child with a lover for the first time, will place herself in danger?"

Yasenia opened her mouth and then closed it. She looked back toward the horizon, seeing that the Sun was almost completely hidden, and sighed. "I know."

Yasenia laughed a bit sadly. "I know all of that, Cecile. But, I just feel... useless."

Cecile blinked, surprised. "What do you mean?"

Yasenia's lips arched a bit in a forlorn smile. "There is push and pull inside of me. A part of me tells me that I need to forget about everything and push forward. Another part tells me that we are going too quickly, and soon, you girls will be left behind far enough that you will be unable to help me properly."

Yasenia extended her hand. "A part of me wants to protect Tatyana from all harm because she is carrying my child. Another is telling me that action is stupid as I'm too weak to even utter or think of those words."

Yasenia retrieved her hand and looked at her palm. "My strength is rapidly snowballing. While my realm is not as fast, that doesn't mean I'm not stronger. My energy control is increasing by leaps and bounds; my intents are also breaking through; my skills are becoming stronger; my weapon mastery is incomparable to a month ago; my battle awareness is super compared to me a year ago; even my dual cultivation is getting perfected which each session, giving me and you more energy to work with and increasing our advancing speed."

Yasenia gathered strength in her fist and opened her legs wide. Then, starting from the ankle, she began a twisting motion that quickly traveled and multiplied while it climbed up her entire body and ended in a straight punch.

Her energies had interlocked through her muscles as her intents fused and got magnified by her buffing skills. Her three cultivation paths also got mixed, changing the arm into a scaly dragon arm.

As the motion was being completed, the air around her became dense enough to feel suffocating.

This was her all-out strength punch; nothing held back.

Cecile's eyes widened as the air before her punch visibly compressed, and when Yasenia completed the motion, an explosive sound echoed.

BOOOM!

A shockwave burst forward with incomparable might, rushing skywards and hitting a distant cloud.

The cloud was burst open, leaving something like a hole in the sky.

Cecile's eyes remained widened as she heard Yasenia ask. "Can you do that?"

Cecile shook her head. "Impossible."

Yasenia laughed a bit sadly. "Even while taking care of everything and not completely focusing on myself, it is like this. You are going to enter the Dantian Spiritualization and Epoch Core realm soon, while I'll probably take another year. You will then become stronger than me. But... What's a year? Nothing. It really is nothing for us."

Yasenia straightened her body and placed her arms behind her back, touching the root of her dragon tail with her hands.

Cecile asked, curious. "What level are your intents, love?"

She had heard that Yasenia's intent had increased in level, but she was unsure of how much. Yasenia answered. "All Level Four expect my Celestial Intent, which is currently Level 3. I'm taking a year to break through because that's the time I guessed I'll need to increase the Celestial Intent to Level 4 while stabilizing the others." Yasenia added with a smile. "Well, that and the fact that I have yet to perfect my Body Cultivation Path and my physical body."

Cecile was silent. While she would probably break through into the fourth level as well when she entered the fifth realm, Yasenia might enter the fifth. "Hm, right, the body. You are refining it with [Celestial Cosmos Body Refinement]. Is that why you can do..." Cecile looked at the cloud that had burst open from the shockwave. "...That?

Yasenia nodded. "My current body is as durable as a peak-level Earth-ranked armor, while my bones are in the Heaven-ranked standard already."

Cecile looked at Yasenia, and Yasenia summoned a high-level Earth Ranked sword. Then, without any hesitation, she swung it with all her strength toward her left arm.

CLANG!

The sword rebounded, making Cecile look speechless at the small red line that appeared from the blunt damage. Yasenia looked at Cecile and smiled. "Your lover is like this, Cecile. I'm trying to help you all. I really am. I've been trying my best to advance at a proper rhythm while not leaving any of you behind. A balance I can maintain for a while because of the complexity of perfecting my foundation is ridiculous."

The dragoness looked upward toward the darkening sky, spotting the full Moon unveiled by the increasing darkness. "However, at this pace, if you don't speed up somehow before the Transcendence Realm, you really won't be able to keep up. Not even with my help."

Yasenia addressed what Cecile told her. "You are right that I'm focusing too much on Distancia." But then, she threw questions back at her.

"However, in the grand scheme of things, tell me, Cecile, what are ten years more or less?"

"How long will we live?"

"How much are 100 years for Tatyana, for example?"

"Where do you picture us 1000 years from now?"

"What about 10,000? 100,000? 1,000,000? Will we even be alive by then? Will we die in the way? Can we charge that far without having a foothold?"

Cecile stayed silent this time. Those time frames were too long even to start speculating. Even the 1000 years felt an eternity away.

Yasenia turned toward her and smiled. "I can ask Tatyana and the other two to conquer this world and then focus on myself, forgetting about everything. It's really not hard. But what do I gain from that?"

Cecile paused to think; the only thing that came to mind was time. Yaseia chuckled. "That's right, I gain time. Time to cultivate without experiences and just increase my raw strength, time that I could've used to polish ourselves even further."

Yaseia asked further. "Do you think that if I asked Tatyana and the rest to do everything for me, we could've discovered our current Body Cultivation manuals? That we could've gained the support of half the world against the sudden invaders? That I could've created my immortal-level technique? That our intents would be this developed?"

Cecile didn't think so. It was just a coincidence that they managed to get a Diamond Key in the Secret Realm.

Yaseia hugged Cecile and kissed her lips. "Sweetheart, Distancia is the perfect place to create a foundation so solid that we won't flinch with future challenges. Does it take time? It does. Could we go faster? We could. Have I ever thought of just leaving everything to everyone else? I have."

Yaseia separated with a smile and stated. "However." Her golden eyes shone with a profound and imposing light. "I'll make this world kneel by my hand and make it my nest." Her smile became cold. "If the otherworlders come in my way, I'll just stomp them until they either die or voluntarily step out and let me continue forward."

Cecile's heart skipped a beat as her cheeks gained a rosy color.

Then, after placing a kiss on her forehead, Yaseia turned around and left. "Even then, it's not that far away, love. I guess that in 20 years at most, we'll be leaving this place. Sweetheart, I'm looking forward to your tribulation~."

Cecile made a silly sound as she touched her heated cheeks. 'My mate is too attractive sometimes...'

Chapter 843: Cecile's Quasi-Transcendent Level Heavenly Tribulation.

Two weeks later, Yaseia's group was gathered in the Tribulation Plaza one more time. Today, Kali and Cecile were here to break through. Not only them but Angel was prepared as well.

It was a sight that took many by surprise.

Andrea asked while looking at Angel. "Did you reach the perfected stage?"

Andrea, her wounds from the tribulation still fresh, had already regained enough strength to move about freely. Though the aftereffects of her ordeal remained, she was already back to training, cultivating, and consolidating her foundation.

After entering the Dantian Spiritualization Realm, her energy became gas-like and much more tangible. Now, she could manipulate and compress it directly. The journey across the Dantian Spiritualization Realm could be said to be simple, but it needed a lot of time.

The act of compressing the energy so that it went from pure and thin gas to a solidified core was arduous enough that some didn't manage to make it. For this realm, our girls would start needing to go into close-door cultivation with increased frequency.

After all, more than energy efficiency, it was about the act of constant effort.

Angel heard Andrea's question and nodded with a smile. "I reached it a while ago, but Mirrory wanted all my intents to reach the fourth Level before I challenged the Tribulation, so I've been waiting. Yesterday, I managed to increase my Truth Intent to Level 4!"

Evelyn and the others couldn't help but wryly smile. Evelyn looked at the floating red-haired, voluptuous woman and asked. "Mirrory, will Angel be able to materialize you after reaching the Dantian Spiritualization realm?"

Mirrory shook her head. "Not yet. However, she will be able to do it faster than I expected. At first, I thought she would need to reach the middle levels of Transcendence, but at the rate she is improving, she might be able to do so right after crossing into Transcendence."

Evelyn sighed in wonder. "You are quite the treasure, eh? Just to start appropriately working with you, your bearer needs to be in the Transcendence realm."

Mirrory looked at her and spoke. "Well, you might've been too accustomed to the power level of this place, but everywhere else, people are not even considered cultivators until they reach Transcendence."

Evelyn blinked. "Oh, you are right."

Yasenia asked. "How does that work exactly in high-level sects?"

Mirrory smirked. "Curious about high-level sects?"

Yasenia nodded honestly. "I've asked you before and got some answers. For example, you told me that the minimum level in some of those sects is the unification realm. However, what about people below that?"

Mirrory nodded and explained a bit further. "While what I told you is indeed right. I meant it as official disciples. There are places in those sects where cultivators of the pre-unification realm are nurtured. However, they are usually forced into close-door cultivation until they reach Unification. Depending on the time they take, they have different scores, benefits, and more."

Yasenia nodded and got thoughtful.

Meanwhile, Cecile had advanced and arrived at the middle of the plaza. Without speaking a single word, her body surged with energy as a blizzard manifested around her.

Spatial, Moon, and Wind energies quickly gathered in the surroundings, creating a mighty hurricane.

Then, a nova of freezing winds created a layer of frost in a radius of more than a kilometer, and a pillar of light shot into the sky where the Tribulation clouds had started gathering.

Cecile looked at the sky with an unchanging face, even though the thunderous clouds gathering were much worse and more potent than Andrea's.

Andrea looked at the sky and shook her head. "I don't know if I would survive that, to be honest."

Mirrory commented. "Cecile is closely linked with Yasenia, so her tribulations are stronger and more punishing. However, thanks to this, if she overcomes them, she will receive a bigger strength boost." Mirrory said in a thoughtful manner. "As long as Cecile gets a decent Natural Treasure, and finds a suitable inheritance, keeping up in the future with Yasenia is not out of the question."

Evelyn asked. "Of us, is anyone who has no chance at all?"

Mirrory shook her head. "Thanks to Tatyana, no one. As long as you get the right opportunities, it will be possible."

Evelyn tilted her head. "Thanks to Tatyana?"

Mirrory asked. "Wasn't it Tatyana that gave the Dual Cultivation technique to Yassenia? That thing alone was enough for its creator to walk through the higher heavens, mostly unhinged. She also had a massive harem of strong cultivators." Mirrory shook her head in disappointment. "If she weren't greedy and didn't start targeting one of the Saints back then, she would probably still be alive today."

The girls felt their eyelids twitching madly. 'Her courage alone is enough to pierce the heavens, courting a SAINT!?! WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME WAS GOING THROUGH THAT WOMAN'S HEAD!?!'

Tatyana lifted an arrow and laughed. "What a fun person; I would've loved to meet her."

Mirrory rolled her eyes. "You would've ended up in her bed."

Tatyana shrugged. "Not now."

Mirrory actually agreed and commented with interest. "That's true. The you now wouldn't have done that. It's honestly quite interesting to see how deeply someone as old as you is changing because of actual love."

The girls blinked, and Yassenia hugged her from behind with a smile.

RUMBLE!

The loud sound of the tribulation snapped their focus back to Cecile. The black clouds looming over the Phoenix woman looked intimidating and powerful, filled with mighty serpents of pure Heavenly Lightning.

However, something happened as the serpents roamed the clouds and reached 243.

Tatyana hummed. "So, it will really happen in this realm's tribulation and not the next, huh? This brings back memories."

The girls looked at the clouds, and their eyes widened as the lightning bolts began colliding with each other with deafening sounds.

Yassenia asked. "What's happening? Why are the lightning bolts attacking each other..." Yassenia squinted and commented. "No, they are..."

Tatyana smiled and finished her words. "Merging." She rubbed her chin for a moment and used her energy to carry her voice toward the confused Cecile. "Cecile, transform into your Phoenix form; you will have higher chances that way. What you are going to start fighting is not a normal tribulation."

Cecile didn't think much about Tatyana's words and quickly took her Phoenix form.

The gargantuan silver Phoenix with a 600-meter wingspan spread her wings and released a beautiful cry.

QYAA~.

The creature carried an elegant and majestic beauty that transcended species. Her feathers glowed softly, while white fire moved along her entire shape, leaving traces in the air from its coldness.

Right after, the energies moving in a hurricane around the Phoenix converged as the creature's wings were set ablaze. The brilliance of her white flames illuminated the surroundings with an enchanting light.

Meanwhile, the sound of collisions stopped in the clouds, leaving our girls looking at the sky with widened mouths. Evelyn asked, incredulous, "Am I seeing things, or are those soldiers?"

In the sky, 13 Soldiers made of pure Heavenly Lightning stood in an orderly manner, clutching their longswords vertically with their two hands.

Cecile looked upward as well with a severe expression, her face cautious at the sudden personification of the Heavenly Lightning.

Tatyana muttered. "Thirteen... That's the equivalent of 286 Heavenly Lightning bolts."

Mirrory nodded. "Appropriate. She is breaking through three paths simultaneously. Anything less than this would be strange."

Yasenia asked while looking at the sky. "What's happening?"

Tatyana explained. "Usually, this only happens only after 242 Tribulation lightning bolts gather in the Heavenly Clouds. As you know, average tribulations go as such. To enter a cultivation path, you receive one; to overcome the first realm, you receive three; to overcome the second, you receive nine; to overcome the third, you receive 27; to overcome the fourth, the one you girls are currently doing, you receive 81; and to overcome the fifth and the tribulation into transcendence, you receive 243."

Tatyana crossed her arms. "However, it seems that if you cross different paths at once, they accumulate. That was why Andrea's tribulation had over 180 bolts." Tatyana pointed at Cecile. "She is currently breaking through three paths at once, so she has actually reached the number of bolts a Heavenly Tribulation to cross into transcendence is supposed to reach. So, the Heavens is able to increase the realm of the Heavenly Tribulation."

Evelyn blinked. "Heavenly Tribulation have realms?"

Tatyana nodded. "If not, what would I need to face? Or those stronger than me? Millions of lightning bolts? Trillions? That's not something that would kill as many cultivators because just the time to send all those raining down would be an advantage to the cultivator. So, Heavenly Tribulations Bolts can increase in quality, not only quantity. Normal tribulations are simply called Heavenly Tribulations."

Tatyana pointed at the thirteen armored beings made of pure lightning and commented. "This tribulation is usually called Elemental Army Heavenly Tribulation."

The girls suddenly remembered how when Tatyana arrived, the bolts had formed a massive dragon-like figure, and their eyes widened in realization. 'That must've been a higher-realm Heavenly Tribulation.'

Andrea asked. "Where does the 'Elemental' come from? Because they are made of lightning?"

Tatyana shook her head. "Here is the catch. Those Heavenly Lightning Bolts are not as powerful as they would be. When you reach transcendence, lightning stops being the only element present in the

tribulations. Heavenly fire, heavenly water, heavenly Sun, and more. The Heavenly Tribulation chooses those elements that would do best against the cultivator and applies it."

Tatyana clarified why that didn't happen to Cecile. "We are still in the realm of going from Unification to Dantian Spiritualization. This means the Tribulation still can't access the elemental qualities. So, this one could be called [Quasi-Elemental Army Heavenly Tribulation]; a type of tribulation extremely talented people receive."

Yasenia realized. "You told her to transform because her phoenix form is much more resilient, and she has attacks that are much more powerful, right? If she were in her humanoid form, her bow attacks would probably be unable to dent those soldier-shaped lightning bolts."

Tatyana crossed her arms. "Partially, that's true. But there is more."

They tilted their head with inquiring eyes, and Tatyana commented. "Her regeneration is much higher, and using her innate skill is much more doable in this form. Also, don't get fooled by their current human size. These things scale up."

While a lot of time seemed to have passed, this conversation was done at a rapid pace. They had spoken all of this in around 5 seconds. An action that, with their current senses and reaction speed, was possible to do in emergency situations like the current one.

Cecile had also listened to everything they were saying.

As soon as Tatyana finished speaking, the 13 soldiers ballooned and became as tall as small mountains, each of them at around 200 meters in height."

Tatyana smirked. "However, while they get bigger, they are not stronger. So, they have the same amount of energy in a much larger frame, which means..."

Cecile's eyes flashed as she spoke for the first time. "They are more fragile."

Tatyana grinned. "Go beat their asses, Cecile."

A massive aura explosion expanded from the Phoenix, and a mighty Phoenix cry reverberated throughout the world, filled with unwavering battle intent.

QYAAAA~!

Then, the battle of one Moon Phoenix against 13 Heavenly Lightning soldiers began.

Chapter 844: The Terror of a Quasi-Transcendence Heavenly Tribulation.

Cecile flapped her wings and shot toward the sky with unmatched momentum; one of the thirteen soldiers pushed against the air as if it were floor and descended like a bolt of lightning, the speed terrifying for a 200-meter-tall humanoid.

Cecile's pupils shrunk to dots because of her enemy's speed. With quick maneuvering, she flapped her right wing and dodged sideways, showcasing extreme agility.

With a series of deft rolls and turns, Cecile found herself facing the colossal Heavenly Lightning soldier. Her energy surged, and with a resounding cry, a deluge of freezing feathers cascaded from above, creating white trails in their wake. The white trails made them look like countless beams had just been fired.

The Heavenly Lightning soldier turned and slashed several times a second. Its sword created charred lines wherever it passed, and after blocking the attack, it rushed toward Cecile again at ridiculous speed.

The Phoenix was much less surprised at the instantaneous surge of speed, so instead of dodging, she rushed forward, coating her entire body in a powerful armor-like energy coat.

BOOM!

The collision created a blinding explosion, and from the side, one could see the figure of the giant phoenix descending like a meteor and impacting a distant mountain.

The dust clouds the phoenix's impact created elevated, creating a grayish curtain, but the twelve remaining faceless Heavenly Lightning Soldiers had no mercy or feelings in them.

They were just created to hunt down and take the life of the creature, and so they would.

This time, two of them rushed forward.

The girls looked at the crater with a worried expression, only for their expressions to somewhat relax a moment later.

QYAA!

The figure of the silver Phoenix entered their eyesight again, showing quite a few wounds but nothing debilitating. With the creature's natural regeneration, our girls thought that fighting like she was would be no problem.

Cecile's mind was turning quickly as she thought how to fight these two, and why the other ten didn't descend all at once. 'Is it similar to the usual tribulation where the Heavens can't throw all the lightning bolts at you at once but need to go one by one?'

Her body flashed through the sky in a deadly dance with the two Heavenly Lightning Soldiers. She circled them while shooting several attacks made of Moon and Wind energy, and her developed control with the Space attribute shone in her mobility.

'While these soldiers are all twice as quick as I am, my mobility is still above them. However, their speed is a problem with any barrage-type attack. I need slow yet powerful attacks to make a mark.'

Cecile stopped releasing several attacks per second and started gathering energy inside of her for a few moments. This, however, allowed the two soldiers to move much less burdened, making her enter in a tight chase through the sky.

The Phoenix barrel rolled, made abrupt direction changes, loops, and many more acrobatic moves that managed to shake off the Heavenly Lightning Soldiers.

Even then, she was slower than them, and eventually, she made a mistake. 'Tsk. I turned too early.'

The Heavenly Lightning Soldier's sword was still in position, so after she dodged, instead of following his initial trajectory, the sword descended and curved enough to hit her back.

SLASH!

Blood exploded from her back as her gargantuan body got thrown forward. The two Heavenly Lightning Soldiers didn't lose the opportunity and rushed forward.

But what met them was not an undefended Phoenix, but one that had turned around and was looking at them with terrifying cold eyes.

"[Moon Freezing Catastrophe]."

The falling Moon Phoenix extended her wings, releasing a freezing and devastating storm.

The sky was instantly filled with powerful gales that carried white fire and twisted space, creating very faint cracks along the way.

The two Heavenly Tribulation Lightning Soldiers tried to dodge, but it was too late.

BOOM!

The attack hit true right in the middle of both and expanded without control, swallowing the sky in a terrifying storm of Moon, Wind, and Spatial energies that ripped the two Heavenly Lightning Soldiers to shreds.

"[Void Intent Level 4]."

Cecile's enormous body shifted out of existence for a second and appeared in her initial position, looking up at the sky as she did at first. Indifferent and cold.

RUMBLE!

Four of the soldiers spun their swords once and then locked on her from the sky. 'Now four, huh? This will be a bit more complicated.'

The wound on her back had already closed and stopped bleeding, but that didn't mean that she was completely healed. Heavenly Lightning was much more disruptive than standard energies, making it difficult to recover with the usual means.

Cecile opened her beak, and her chant echoed, harmonizing with the world. "[Moon Phoenix's Lunar Grace]."

A torrent of energy surrounded Cecile's body, and once she flapped her wings, her body felt strangely in tune with the surroundings.

The four Heavenly Lightning Soldiers descended like four meteors, but Cecile dodged all of them with seemingly extreme ease and minimal effort.

What happened next left most of the spectators in awe as the four powerful Heavenly Lightning Soldiers released a torrent of attacks and the Phoenix shifted between all the attacks without being touched as if they were missing on purpose.

Cecile dodged for many seconds straight. Her eyes and spiritual sense were working overtime as her brain became increasingly tired. The number of attacks and trajectories she was keeping up with was frankly terrifying.

'Now.'

Cecile quickly stomped the air with her talons, and as if an invisible platform had appeared below her, the enormous Phoenix shot forward like an arrow released from a bow.

In an instant, she was face to face with the terrifying Heavenly Lightning Soldier, but instead of using a skill, she continued forward while tucking her wings.

The principles of [Moon Shredding Shot] wrapped around her long body, creating a torrent of Wind and Moon energies around her.

BOOM!

Cecile pierced through the Heavenly Lightning Soldier, blasting it into pieces. Yet, she wasn't unhurt herself.

The Heavenly Lightning Soldier had reacted immediately and exploded itself, leaving several visibly charged spots on the Phoenix's body.

Still, as if she didn't see those, the Phoenix continued her fight with the same intensity.

One by one, Cecile pierced through all but the last one with her own body, becoming riddled with burns. She used another [Moon Freezing Catastrophe] for the last one, blasting it out of existence.

The injured silver Phoenix didn't lose her elegance as she floated in the air with an injured body. The aloof and cold face of the creature looked at the remaining six soldiers, clearly waiting to see how many would spin their swords this time.

To no one's surprise, all six tightened their grip on their longswords and spun it around once, getting into position.

Cecile's face remained unchanged, with her heart fully covered in icy calmness as her mind analyzed everything methodically.

Four rushed at her, making Cecile's senses extra alert. 'Only four? What about the other two?'

Cecile didn't know yet, but she used the same tactic she had previously used and began dodging and preparing to find an opportunity to strike back.

However, her face changed as her tiredness started to pile up, and some of the sword swings grazed her, leaving superficial wounds. The hot feeling of the swords slicing through her flesh as the relaxing coolness of her regeneration fought the lingering energy off was not pleasant at all.

Even then, her mind was not influenced.

Cecile's will was extremely solid, and she was trained to react accordingly regardless of the situation. She had become too emotional in the past a few times, and those times led to very undesirable situations. For example, her call during the tournament they fought back in the Sky Continent got Yasenia killed. She could've rushed forward to help, but instead, she shouted because of her convoluted feelings.

'Not anymore.'

Cecile's Phoenix face tightened as her eyes flashed with extreme coldness.

A few moments later, Cecile noticed the two other soldiers suddenly move at ridiculous speed, incomparable to what they'd shown before, and streaking out of her detection range in less than a second. 'What?'

Not wanting to risk it, Cecile released [Moonlight Ash Domain] together with [Spatial Moon Freeze].

A sphere of silvery ash burst outward, clashing against the bodies of the Heavenly Lightning Soldiers and gradually weakening them.

At the same time, the immediate surroundings around Cecile shifted, creating a spatial barrier.

And right after that, a loud collision was heard even before her senses could catch on.

BOOM!

Cecile felt it inside her as the barrier she was supporting took a massive hit. 'They are-'

But she didn't even have time to think, as the second strike fell.

BOOOOM!

CRASH!

Her barrier got obliterated, and danger senses spread all around her body. Using her entire strength, not even minding her energy consumption, Cecile rushed skyward.

Still, the four that were nearby were prepared.

Even with Cecile's proactive defense and rapid response, her spiritual sense detected that the remaining four Heavenly Lightning Soldiers were rushing at her from four different directions and cutting off all her retreat points. 'How!?'

Her energy surged even more powerfully as her face became solemn. [Astral Shift], her teleportation skill, activated.

Yet, the solemn expression of the phoenix changed to one of disbelief.

Right as she activated that skill, the Heavens themselves released an extremely thick pressure from the Tribulation Clouds that solidified space around her to an unbreakable point, at least for Cecile.

Tatyana's, Mirrory's, and Valeria's face changed at once. 'They got her!'

STAB! STAB! STAB! STAB!

Cecile was impaled by four swords, piercing her body and exiting from four different places. Cecile's mind rushed as electrifying pain assaulted all over her. 'I need to-'

But it was too late.

The people below looked on in disbelief as the remaining two soldiers who had been recovering from the impact with Cecile's solid shield moved while Cecile was impaled and pierced her head and heart.

Yasenia's pupils thinned to lines as her heart twisted in pure wrath and grief. She wanted to remain calm and trust in Cecile, but the images from the War Trial in the secret realm flashed in her mind, making her fear the worst. In short, while her mind understood, her body reacted before her mind.

Several dragon scales instantly covered her entire skin as the [Celestial Star Energy] in her Dantian began spinning faster than ever.

Her energy began rotating as her face warped in anger, and her legs tensed like never before, ready to launch herself. Even with the scales covering her skin, all her leg muscles got perfectly highlighted over her usually smooth skin.

Her fangs grew and sharpened, and the aura around her was gathering to explode into a massive torrent of energy like never before.

Still, Tatyana and Valeria shifted positions before Yasenya could release anything at all, striking several acupuncture points on her body and creating a blockage that instantly snuffed out the outburst that was about to happen.

Everything was happening too fast, so Yasenya didn't even have time to ask what they were doing when the six lightning soldiers moved their swords and sliced the Moon Phoenix into several chunks, killing the creature.

Yasenya's expression became blank, looking at the sky as her body fell because of her sealed acupuncture points. The image of the giant phoenix being sliced in several pieces hit her brain like a hammer, making her ears ring.

Nobody spoke as they saw the events unfolding, not believing their eyes.

Cecile had died?

However, those who were the calmest at that moment realized that the Heavenly Lightning Soldiers strangely didn't dissipate.

And there was naturally a reason for that.

BOOOOM!

A profound aura that seemed filled with the desire to swallow the World spread around the entire sky, where the currently dead phoenix fell in a rain of gore.

Then, the firmament and the Phoenix's body parts were devoured by freezing white flames, plunging the world into an atmosphere icy enough to give chills to everyone.

Chapter 845: Cecile.

Since she discovered it, Cecile had never wanted to use her innate skill [Moon Phoenix Resurrection]. While it was true that the name and the effects she instinctively knew about all pointed at her ability to resurrect, what happened if it failed for any reason?

Cecile knew that it would work, at least, the feeling of it not being able to fail unless certain conditions were met was quite clear in her head. But, even when she was confident, there was a particular barrier as a human-born being that stopped her from testing it out.

Cecile was a pure Phoenix, a fact that was clear to all who saw her. Yet, she was born a human, and despite her transformation, traces of her human days remained, pushing her against some things. This struggle between her past and her present, her human nature and her Phoenix identity, was a constant battle within her.

This was extremely common among those exceptions who managed to become beasts from other species. Certain things were difficult to accept.

One of the most common was the fact that eating others strengthened them.

Many human-turned-beast people spent the rest of their days maintaining a certain moral value of never eating humanoid creatures. Even when they were a completely new being that benefited from that, they were reluctant.

So, years ago, when she unlocked it, she had never thought that she would ever use the skill. She wanted to lock the skill away and forget that it even existed. After all, death was its activation condition.

However, the call of destiny seemed to be inevitable, and when she began fighting the tribulation, the thought that her skill might get forced to be used flashed in her mind. 'Perhaps, today I might need to use it.'

The reason was the strength of the tribulation. While it was true that Cecile was a talented cultivator, she didn't do anything too special to deserve such strength from the Heavens.

If standards were something maintained, she would've needed to face 11, not 13, Heavenly Lightning Soldiers.

But 13 appeared, and the reason was the simple fact that she was connected with Yasenia at a soul level. The result of managing to become the [Interlocked Soul] of a creature like Yasenia was that Yasenia's influence was tightly interlocked with her future.

Cecile didn't resent Yasenia at all. On the contrary, she was glad.

Yasenia's influence made her tribulations stronger, which, in turn, made her stronger. The Heavenly Tribulations were as much of a punishment as they were an opportunity.

The lingering energy from the Heavenly Lightning was one of, if not the best, energy a cultivator could even absorb to strengthen their core.

Of course, even knowing that her skill might get used, Cecile fought hard and never with the intent of using it. She used every tactic, every skill, every single bit of her strength that she could squeeze out and fought back with ferocity.

She destroyed one Heavenly Soldier Lightning after another with ruthless efficiency. And for the first seven, it went well. She received injuries, but that much was well within her calculations.

Yet, when her fight against the last six began, her entire body felt threatened to the point that her soul was screaming danger. She knew at that moment that this last round was far from just increasing their numbers by two.

What she was fighting was not six Heavenly Lightning Soldiers. She was fighting four and an extra two. Those extra two, the extra that Cecile didn't know appeared because of her connection with Yasenia, were a level above the other four.

Their external appearance was deceiving, as nothing had actually changed from the other four. And yet, the second they moved, Cecile almost lost trace of them.

The following events were the six Heavenly Lightning Soldiers slaughtering her and slicing her into pieces.

While she fought against them, Cecile finally realized why her instincts shouted danger. Those two extra soldiers were the root of all her fears, which materialized.

When her escape routes got cut off, and the heavens sent pressure her way, blocking her spatial movement, Cecile knew. 'I'm going to die.'

It was such a terrifying sensation.

An inevitable outcome that, no matter how much she thought about it, it wouldn't change.

Cecile just couldn't escape.

She couldn't live.

She was in taking in her last breath.

Her remaining human instincts at that moment wanted to fill her mind with dread. No matter how calm, no matter how indifferent, a person facing Death when they didn't expect it was able to break most.

However, Cecile was a Phoenix.

While she was a human, she went through several events to be reborn into a phoenix.

Moreover, she wasn't any Phoenix.

Moon Phoenixes were among the strongest creatures in the heavens. They were powerful and influential enough that almost all worlds had tales about them.

A Moon Phoenix was not just a Phoenix that used cold instead of heat.

They were creatures that had reversed their entire existence, from being a pure Yang being that would never be associated with anything remotely close to the Yin attribute to being the incarnation of the Yin attribute.

Yang energy was related to a strong vitality, a fiery life.

Yin energy was the opposite, something that was more attuned to Death and a gloomy life.

This was the main reason the personalities of creatures with Yang and those with Yin differed.

Cultivators who possessed large amounts of Yin and were especially attuned to the energy were cold, indifferent, calculative, and silent. Some even had weak bodies at birth because of Yin's attunement to Death.

Cecile was as such even before being transformed because of her [Extreme Yin Physique]. The constitution which was upgraded into [Lunar Yin Constitution] after the Moon Goddess blessed her.

So, when Death approached, while her human remains wanted to feel terror, her Phoenix self was actually looking forward to it. As a Moon Phoenix, she knew instinctively that Death was not to be feared but a state that would make her stronger.

So, when the four swords impaled her, Cecile wanted to send a reassuring message to Yaseenia before she died because she knew that with how much her lover adored her, she might charge straight into the tribulation to save her.

Yet, the Heavenly Lightning Soldiers were not merciful enough to give her time, and her head and heart were pierced before she could do anything, disrupting her thoughts and spiritual sense and making her unable to send her message.

However, she wasn't worried because she saw Valeria and Tatyana reacting just before her vision went dark.

After that, she felt her body being sliced into pieces, and the sensations disappeared.

A darkness that seemed to want to swallow her entire being surrounded her.

Her soul, floating in what seemed the middle of everything and nothing, noticed a hidden strength inside her.

Cecile's soul was slowly swallowed by the darkness, from the tip of her wings and feet upward toward her head.

She couldn't react or do anything at first, just looking at the surrounding darkness with a blank mind.

Yet, that state was soon erased as the last traces of her human days were slowly swallowed. After that, she saw a white spark, an ethereally beautiful white flame from deep within her soul.

That flame, burning colder than her surroundings, burning bright even in absolute darkness, looked fantastical and alluring, as if it was calling her.

Cecile looked at it and slowly extended her wing, which, as she approached, transformed into a human arm.

'I was always confused.'

Cecile thought to herself.

'Mirrory, Tatyana, and Valeria always thought that I could keep up with Yassenia as long as I gained a Natural Treasure or an inheritance.'

Cecile was confused about that. 'While that would help, won't Yassenia leave me completely behind when she also gets those?'

She always felt that while the Moon Phoenix bloodline was powerful, it was somewhat lacking from the legends she heard in the past.

'A mid-level Ancient Beast Rank Bloodline should not have such an extensive and powerful history.'

It just didn't make sense. While mid-level Ancient Beast was high for middle-level worlds and below, Cecile was sure that there were myriads of similar beings in the mysterious yet incomparably vast higher-level worlds.

'Now I see.'

Her hand finally reached the flame, and more than three quarters of her body were swallowed by the surrounding darkness.

'I am a Phoenix. Creatures that do not fear death.'

Cecile surrounded the flame with her hands and spoke, her will spreading around. "A phoenix is a creature that has TAMED death. As such being, how could you defeat me."

Cecile's cold and indifferent voice echoed with an overbearing power.

"HOW COULD KILLING ME BE ENOUGH TO DEFEAT ME?"

And right after, a profound aura that seemed filled with the desire to swallow the World spread around the entire sky. The firmament was devoured by freezing white flames, plunging the world into an atmosphere icy enough to give chills to everyone.

The sky shook, the world froze, and the flames gathered into the shape of an overwhelmingly stronger creature.

The Phoenix before and after rebirth were two entirely different beings.

Kali's eyes opened wide as she exclaimed. "Peak-Level Ancient Beast!?"

Yasenia, who had been staring blankly at the sky, was surprised as well. The Moon Phoenix's current bloodline pressure was not any lesser than her own. Moreover, it felt that it could go further, but it was limited by the Phoenix's current cultivation level.

Tatyana chopped Yasenia's forehead. "I know that you trusted her and that your body reacted before your brain could properly react, but be a bit more careful."

Yasenia looked up at the sky while rubbing her forehead and sighed. "I know. Sorry."

Tatyana grinned and hugged her arm as she looked at the majestic phoenix made of entirely white flames. "I know you know, so I won't say anything more. It was a normal reaction. Valeria and I knew you would react like that, so we were able to interfere~." Tatyana added. "If you were the one in Cecile's place, I might have reacted similarly, even if you had a similar skill to hers."

Yasenia took a deep breath and expelled all her restlessness from her body with a big exhalation. Then, she smiled and spoke. "Go get them, Sweetheart."

QYAAA~!!

A majestic phoenix cry that echoed through the entire sect and beyond spread around instantly as it harmonized with the world.

The Heavenly Lightning Soldiers were naturally not sitting still and wanted to charge forward. Still, every time they did, the powerful aura released from the reviving phoenix pushed even them, immaterial beings, back.

It was as if not even the Heavens could interrupt a Phoenix's rebirth.

A few seconds later, the silver Phoenix our girls knew reappeared in the sky, bigger, stronger, and more beautiful than before.

The icy blue phoenix eyes looked down on the six Heavenly Lightning Soldiers as if they were beneath her. Her beak opened, spreading a terrifyingly cold and aloof voice throughout the folds of the world to utter a new skill she had gained.

"[Innate Skill: Moon Hell]."

Everything froze: the air, the soil, the buildings, everything inside the Tribulation Plaza's defensive walls. Even the spherical defense created by the Plaza became faintly visible as a layer of silvery frost covered it.

It wasn't just the surroundings; all six Heavenly Lightning Soldiers froze as well.

It was just an instant, and the six beings made out of pure Heavenly Lightning had become ice statues.

Our girls couldn't help but look on, with their mouths agape, as the Moon Phoenix looked down at her frozen enemies with an indifferent face.

Chapter 846: Overcoming the Tribulation and Changes.

After Cecile used [Moon Hell], almost all the Heavenly Lightning Soldiers were destroyed. However, the two that were stronger managed to burst out of their shells with an impressive show of might.

However, once out, even the spectators could see how weakened they were. Cecile didn't even have to move from her flying place as her energy surged with incomparable might and created several Moon, Space, and Wind projectiles.

The battlefield was a chaotic symphony of attacks. From the heavens, a relentless rain of projectiles descended while the Heavenly Lightning Soldiers on the ground swung their swords with a swiftness that was almost blinding.

Their blurred lightning swords impacted against the several attacks created by Cecile, but they were being pushed back.

Cecile's auras gathered again, and her meridians moved in the sequence of [Freezing Moon Catastrophe]. Energy rushed along them, gathering around her wings while the image of a beautiful bow appeared behind the silver phoenix.

The bow tensed into a full moon with the tree arrows prepared to rush forward. Without any delays, the Moon Phoenix sentenced them to her attack.

The bow that had reached a kilometer in height was released, and the three massive arrows shot down from the sky.

Like three beams of light that had a magnetic attraction, they connected into one in spiral patterns, and when fused, the sky trembled and shattered, swallowing the arrow.

In the same instant that it disappeared, it broke out from space right between the two Heavenly Lightning Soldiers that were about to move and exploded.

BOOM!

A hurricane of Space, Moon, and Wind energies swallowed the surroundings in a silvery storm. And not getting done, Cecile flapped her sky-shrouding wings and created a white fire tornado in the hurricane. Both vortexes combined into a hellish storm that shredded the two Heavenly Lightning Soldiers into pieces.

The vortex grew vertically under the tornado's influence and reached the Heavenly Tribulation Clouds, exploding and dispersing them with a powerful blast.

Cecile looked up and saw the beams of light piercing through the hole and falling on her body, making the coldness that had gathered inside of her melt slightly. She floated in place, gently flapping her wings while looking skywards and thinking about the tribulation.

Right as those thoughts were crossing her mind, her body surged with energy as all the energy released by the tribulation rushed at her and was absorbed by her body.

BOOM!

Her aura burst like a bomb, creating a massive shockwave, and her beak opened to release a loud and piercing Phoenix cry.

QYAA~!

The sonorous and melodic sound inundated the surroundings with her presence, and the girls saw in real-time as the creature increased in size and her aura went through a massive transformation.

The [Epoch Core] appeared on her [Legendary Beast Core] side, and both of them combined to spread a terrifying wave of power through her. If that was not enough, the energy transformation inside her dantian increased the quality and quantity of energy, spreading another profound wave of strengthening.

BOOM!

When all three combined, another shockwave spread while a terrifyingly oppressive aura swallowed the surroundings. This process continued for a while, with the Phoenix slowly adapting and growing to the new bursts of strength.

Yasenia sat cross-legged and waited while looking up, her face thoughtful. Kali and Andrea sat by her sides, and Andrea asked. "Everything all right, love? How are you feeling?"

Yasenia smiled. "Don't worry. It was just a momentary lapse of judgment. It won't happen again, probably."

Kali chuckled. "I don't believe you. If you see us in a dangerous position, you will rush toward us and help us regardless of the cost."

Yasenia laughed a bit awkwardly. "Am I that irresponsible in your eyes?"

Kali lifted an eyebrow. "What, did you expect me to tell you that you are perfect? Hahaha." Kali leaned on her side and smiled. "Love, we are all living beings. Even seniors like Valeria and Tatyana commit mistakes; if you didn't show this side from time to time, I would fear that I got paired up with an emotionless and calculative creature!"

Evelyn jumped on her back, pushing her body forward while laughing. "Hey, my silly and lovable dragoness, depressed that your instincts got the best of you... again?"

Yasenia turned her head and bit her cheek playfully. "Are you also teasing me?"

Evelyn burst into laughter. "I am~, what can you do about it?"

Andrea leaned back on her hands, looking toward the silver phoenix. "Do you think that from now on, she will need to use that resurrection skill in each of her tribulations?"

Yasenia paused and looked upward with a pondering look. "I honestly don't know. Her Heavenly Tribulation is linked to mine in one way or another. So, the Heavens will send whatever they can her way." Yasenia smiled with a troubled expression. "I never wanted my soulmate to go through this, but it seems that I dragged her down with me."

Angel was the one who actually interrupted. "Not quite."

Yasenia looked at her baby, who trotted between her legs and plopped her butt in the hollow of her crossed legs.

"What do you mean, baby."

Angel pondered. "While her connection with you has made the tribulation stronger, opportunity comes with danger. It's not an event without benefits." Angel felt Yasenia's chin resting on her shoulder and turned to give her a peck on the cheek. "So, Cecile is probably grateful."

Yasenia laughed softly, landing a soft and slow kiss on her cheek. "Thanks, baby. Your words are like honey~, so sweet~."

After two days, Cecile finally stopped her transformation and landed on the ground like a silver mountain; the creature, with her wings stretched, had reached an incredible 1.5 kilometers in wingspan.

How terrifyingly large that was? Each of her actions started to become lethal for mortals, while the wings created hurricane-level winds from their casual movement. Her height was not as large, but it still reached an impressive 500 meters in height.

The girls looked up with difficulty. Even when Cecile was standing quite far away from them, as the Tribulation Plaza was enormous, the creature's sheer size was enough to give them neck pain when looking at it.

Cecile realized their looks and quickly shifted back to her human form. It took her a few minutes to do so, as it was the first time she had done so in her new size.

Once she transformed back, the girls couldn't help but hold their breath. Her dress had become an ethereally beautiful white robe that fluttered elegantly, her platinum-blond hair glittered with the morning sun, and her body had become beyond perfect.

Her cold and peerless facial features reflected the cold edge of the Moon while giving an aloof feeling a heavenly maiden that had descended to the mortal world had.

Untainted, peerless, and unmatched.

Yasenia smiled gently and stood up, walking toward the seemingly unapproachable woman. However, as Yasenia came closer, her own aura mixed perfectly with Cecile's in a balance of Yin and Yang.

The utterly seductive woman who ignited passion in anyone with a single look and the aloof woman who looked detached from the world approached and hugged each other slowly.

Cecile was tall as a woman, reaching 175 centimeters, just 12 centimeters less than Yasenia. This allowed her to fit perfectly in Yasenia's arms. "How was it, sweetheart?"

Cecile hummed and spoke, her cold voice laced with a clear and undeniable love. "It was scary at first, but then I overcame that, and it became natural." Cecile laughed as she separated a bit and looked into Yasenia's placid golden lake-like eyes. "I even got angry that they managed to kill me."

Yasenia laughed helplessly and leaned forward for a kiss. Their lips interlocked slowly and with perfect synchronization. After one minute of kissing, they separated with smiles and rubbed their noses together. "I'm glad you are okay."

Cecile's face melted into a beautiful smile that dazzled those looking at her. "En."

They separated, and Yasenia looked at Kali. "Well, Honey. Now, it is your turn."

Kali nodded with a confident smile and walked forward. The dragoness intercepted her before she went, engulfing her in a tight hug. "Be careful, okay?"

Kali laughed and returned the hug. "I will. I don't want to make my dragoness feel restless."

Yasenia bit her fox ear once, making Kali exclaim. "Ah!"

Yasenia separated and smirked. "That's a punishment for teasing your lover so much."

Kali lifted her curved and scarred eyebrow. "That's a punishment? Suddenly, my desire to tease you is increasing?"

Yasenia snorted. "You won't say the same when the punishment carries through into the night!"

Kali laughed and finally separated, scurrying away playfully as if she would be eaten.

"Good luck." The dragoness gave her those last words of encouragement and returned toward the spectating area.

Cecile was sitting on the grass ground where the others were, her atmosphere slightly different from before.

Evelyn asked with curiosity. "So, how does dying feel?"

Cecile answered with her usual cold and indifferent tone. "A lot of pain, and then the pain goes away as darkness swallows your conscience."

Evelyn hummed. "What are your changes other than the bloodline increase?"

Cecile stayed silent for a few seconds. "To be honest. I don't know."

Evelyn laughed awkwardly. "I see."

Cecile looked at her and commented. "I think I'm stronger in general; my regeneration is even quicker, and the purity of my energy is even higher. Hm.... What more...?" Cecile pondered and commented. "Ah, I awakened a new innate skill called [Moon Hell]. It uses the space attribute to spread extreme cold generated from the moon attribute in a vast radius. If the defenses are too low, it's an instakill."

Andrea said with awe. "That's THE anti-army skill. What a ferocious power."

Cecile agreed with a simple nod.

Yasenia leaned forward and grabbed her cheeks, making her look up at her. Cecile and the rest of the girls blinked, not understanding what she was doing.

"Sweetheart, did your psyche change?"

Her question took the others by surprise.

Cecile blinked twice. "I think it did."

Tatyana smiled and commented. "It is normal. Her rebirth has significantly changed her way of viewing the world. Now that she has experienced death and also gotten rid of her human traces, she is bound to have a few changes to her mentality."

Cecile looked at Tatyana and nodded. "It did. But that's not too important."

Tatyana shrugged. "Well, that's the truth. You probably feel even more indifferent toward people who aren't part of our family, right?"

Cecile agreed with a simple nod. She acknowledged that she was indeed much more indifferent to those kinds of thoughts. For example, when she thought of the Sect's destruction, the only thing in her mind was if those close to her were okay. It didn't matter to her what happened to the sect at all.

At least abandoning all these people didn't cause her any mental weight.

Mirrory appeared and commented. "It's normal. You are a Moon Phoenix. They are beings that never form groups, and if they are part of one, it is because their mate is in there."

Evelyn pondered. "How then do Moon Phoenix find a mate? If they are indifferent to everything, it should be impossible even to ignite that spark, right?"

Mirrory shrugged. "Moon Phoenixes are admired and sought after. Although they are indifferent, they are one of, if not the most loyal partner one could ever find. So, they are all courted by so many people that when a mature and single Moon Phoenix visits a place, almost all single people try to meet them."

The girls were speechless. Mirrory added. "That's why most Moon Phoenix actually mate with each other. They know about their traits, so another Moon Phoenix is actually the perfect partner for a Moon Phoenix."

Mirrory looked at Yasenia and laughed. "You are lucky that Cecile went from human to what she is now, or you would've never got her with a harem~."

Yasenia snorted and hugged her Phoenix. "But now she is mine."

Cecile's lips arched. "Yes, I am, love."

Chapter 847: Plant Army vs Heavenly Lightning Soldiers.

Kali stood in the middle of the Tribulation Plaza, like others did before. While looking at the sky, she wondered if she should transform as Cecile did. However, unlike Cecile, Kali couldn't fly in her beast form, at least not to the point of being useful in battle. 'So... do I fight in my human form?'

Thinking of what she saw from Cecile's battle, the Heavenly Lightning Soldiers were swift and powerful; if she lost mobility, she would have trouble overcoming their attacks. The size difference also meant nothing. She saw first-hand how their swords sliced through Cecile's defenses like a knife through butter.

Kali's mind was a whirlwind of thoughts. 'If I'm to fight in my human form, should I summon my creatures before I challenge the heavens or after?' The question hung in the air, and Kali knew she needed guidance. She turned to Valeria, her trusted companion, and asked, 'What do you think, Valeria?'

Valeria answered from her soul. 'While you are breaking through, maintaining the connection with the summons will get complicated. Some of them might get unsummoned, and the energy might even be backlash. It is never recommended to summon your creatures before the Tribulation. But you can summon me.'

Kali asked. 'Do you think I should get your help in every tribulation?'

Valeria affirmed it. 'Yes. If it were an ordinary tribulation, like those you did while climbing the body cultivation realms, I would prefer it if you did them alone. Moreover, Heavenly Tribulations

are usually quite gentle because of your nature.' Valeria continued. 'Still, crossing three paths at once is not easy, regardless of how strong you are or how gentle the heavens are.'

Kali asked. 'But... If the tribulation is gentle, do I receive fewer benefits than the others?'

Valeria chuckled. 'Didn't we answer this question before?'

Kali nodded and knew that it wasn't the case in her single tribulations. The Heavenly Tribulation was more of pure nourishment for her.

For example, if Cecile's lightning bolts carried 80% destructive power and 20% nourishment, Kali's lightning bolts carried 40% destructive power and 60% nourishment.

Of course, the numbers were not like that, as it was much more complex than a few percentages. But that was the gist of it.

Valeria reassured her with a soft tone. 'Even in multiple stacked tribulations, the same principle applies. Don't worry. You will receive as much nourishment as Cecile.'

Kali moved her energy as they spoke and summoned the three-meter-tall spirit. Valeria smiled and urged her. "Go on, Kali. Let's start."

Kali nodded and sat cross-legged, closing her eyes. She focused on her Dantin, and then she began the breakthrough process.

Similar to the rest, her energies surged as they attracted Life, Nature, and Wood energies toward her body. The tribulation plaza's rock slabs had vegetation slowly growing in between, creating a peculiar scenery.

If one didn't know what had happened and arrived, it would look like an abandoned location that had been overtaken by flora.

Kali took longer than Cecile to trigger the tribulation. The main reason was that Kali was not only going to break through her realms but also about to gain her fourth tail.

Once she approached the fourth day of meditation, Kali took out a few pill bottles and opened them all with her energy. From them, seven pills floated before her. After much thinking and practice, she had calculated that she needed all of these to compensate for the effects Yaseia's Blood Essence drop had.

5 of them were peak-level Heaven Ranked pills, while the other two had already crossed that realm and become something like a quasi-transcendence realm pill.

They were her best creations by far to date.

Valeria looked at Kali and asked. "Are you sure you don't want to ask her for it?"

Kali shook her head. "We've discussed this before. If I can't cross these hurdles with my own strength and rely on Yaseia, there might come a time when I will not be able to use Yaseia's help. I want to know how to provide for myself, especially for something as important as purifying my bloodline and allowing more tails to grow."

Valeria didn't stop her anymore and saw how Kali opened her mouth and moved the seven pills into her mouth one by one. The pills dissolved the second they touched her tongue and flowed inside her one after another.

Their energies and medicinal properties quickly spread through her entire body, filling her with energy and power.

It was enough to feel bloated and about to burst. However, that was the objective. The focus of these seven pills was a combination of purifying impurities while giving her lots of energy and stimulating growth.

When all of them combined, Kali's body was bloated to the limits, and using this overwhelming amount of strength, Kali called for the tribulation and broke through.

RUMBLE!

The clouds gathered on top of Kali, and even though they looked terrifying, they weren't as powerful compared to Cecile's. However, Kali didn't dare underestimate them because she saw the lightning bolts start colliding with each other.

Kali didn't lose a second, and she used her overflowing energy to summon every creature she could during this time.

Valeria stood by her side, looking skywards solemnly. One thing she would never do is take lightly the Heavenly Tribulation. During her long years, she had seen many peerless geniuses fall to them because they were overconfident in their tools.

Thankfully, Valeria had never experienced losing her master to tribulations, and she didn't want to start now. When Kali finished summoning an army reaching close to 1000, Valeria tapped the floor with the butt of her staff, sending a powerful energy pulse through all the creatures.

Their dull eyes were instantly lit up with a green glow while their dull postures sharpened as every being gained essential intelligence.

Kali didn't say and unsheathed her sword, while covering her body in a wooden armor. Then, her flower field unleashed, covering a large part of the plaza with gorgeous flowers.

By the time the eleventh and final Heavenly Lightning Soldier was formed, Kali had also finished her own preparations.

Pointing at the soldiers in the sky, she spoke with a low and imposing tone. "We'll deal with those, prepare."

Her words made all the plant creatures surrounding her cry with a battle-hungry tone, creating a weird cacophony of sounds.

'Any parasitic or poison is useless against the heavens, so I'll need to use pure tactics and overwhelm them with strength. I've summoned most of my creatures as ranged, so let's bombard them while a few powerful ones keep them busy.'

Her tails waved, sending her creature-specific buffs onto a few creatures at the front, and then she tapped the ground with her feet to summon roots around herself. 'The Heavenly Lightning Soldier will most likely ignore the army and try to fight me, so I need to be prepared.'

RUMBLE!

The sound of thunder came from the first soldier as it prepared the longsword and straightened it. After the gesture was made, Kali tensed as she saw his foot stomping on the air and shooting down like a falling star right in her direction.

Kali didn't panic and waved her hand. The previously prepared roots shot skyward and tried to latch onto it. Yet, they were too slow to even touch the soldier, who managed to approach right above her.

Even though it had no expression, it felt as if it was mocking her, managing to close the gap this easily.

Kali didn't flinch and prepared her sword. However, while doing so, several plant creatures shot their attacks and created their defensive methods right above her head.

Arrows, seeds, roots, spears, leaves, and many more projectiles filled the sky above Kali, leaving it with no choice but to stop to block.

The second it slowed down, Kali's eyes flashed and roots much quicker than before shot from the ground and latched around the Heavenly Lightning Solider.

One melee shield-bearing dryad that had been buffed by several skills jumped with a roar and impacted her shield against the Heavenly Lightning Solider.

BOOM!

The soldier cratered like a cannonball, and several plant creatures instantly swarmed it, continuously launching entangling attacks, ranged attacks, and some of the resistant melee fighters also approached.

In just 3 minutes, the Heavenly Lightning Soldier disappeared. Kali used her entire time to replenish soldiers. Speaking of which, the reason for not summoning more was her limit as a cultivator.

While summons were independent to a certain extent, the intelligence they could reach during low-level realms was minimal. Yet, as luck would have it, Kali wasn't alone.

Her eyes moved to her side, where her trusty Valeria stood tall, her flower dress waving with the wind generated by the fight, and her face calmly and coldly analyzing the situation. She was the personification of gentle elegance and power.

Valeria spoke softly. "Don't get distracted, Kali. A single mistake can get you killed."

Kali snapped out of her daze and nodded with a serious face. "Understood."

The first Heavenly Lightning Soldier didn't cause much damage, killing about 13 creatures of the army while injuring many more.

Even before the battle ended, Kali had already replenished the numbers and used her healing auras to renew her army.

Two of them approached next, using their ridiculous speed. They both followed opposite arcs as they rushed directly at Kali.

The fox woman looked on with calm and waved her hand again, spreading an energy pulse with her orders.

Once they were in range, Kali's army got to work, throwing another rain of projectiles and skills to entangle and push them down. However, this time, there were a few complications.

After all, the army was separated in half, so their efficiency was much more lacking than when the entire group of plant creatures focused on one of them.

Even then, neither Kali nor Valeria needed to move, yet her army whittled down both powerful creatures with methodical and constant efforts.

This time, Kali's numbers took a hit. Their sword swing speed was truly too quick, so several plant creatures were killed before they could retreat. The several casualties amounted to a tenth of her army.

Kali muttered. "They are really strong... I still need to overcome two rounds with four each. Thankfully, I have a bit of breathing room in between rounds, so I've been able to replenish most mu numbers."

Her face tensed when four of the eight remaining Heavenly Lightning Soldiers readied their weapons and took a simultaneous step forward.

They streaked through the sky and approached them at a similar speed to the previous ones. With four of them coming, Kali clutched her sword and prepared to meet with one of them.

She would leave the other three to her army while she pushed back against one of them. After all, while she was an army-based fighter, Kali was not weak at all.

Everyone moved, and Kali shot forward with elegance, locking onto the only Heavenly Lightning Soldier that made it through and swinging her weapon.

"Let's dance, Heavenly Tribulation."

Chapter 848: Kali's Efforts Bearing Fruit!

Kali rushed forward and clashed with the two-meter-tall, bulky-looking tribulation soldier. Right before the clash, she called one of the nature spirits she had summoned and fused it with her sword as she traced a beautiful arc.

The nature spirit was used to activate [Nature Spirit Sword Strike], a powerful sword strike that consumed the spirit to create a massively powerful blow.

The collision of weapons created a large explosion, sending a powerful shockwave to the surrounding areas. Kali felt the weight of the Heavenly Tribulation Soldier's attack and took several steps back while her sword and arm trembled. 'Strong.'

Her lips curled into a confident smile. 'This one is strong but not impossible to beat,' she thought, her eyes never leaving her opponent.

So, while her army took care of the other three in a brutal melee that was decimating Kali's army numbers, she fought the fourth one.

The attacks flew one after another while Kali cleverly used her [Ironbark Slicer], [Spirit Severing Sword], and [Nature Spirit Sword Strike].

[Ironbark Slicer] was a heavy cut that focused on pure offensive power. It could slice through most defenses and create large wounds. Against the Heavenly Tribulation Soldier, which was much more solid than she expected, it worked wonders in creating weaknesses.

These weaknesses were then exploited by her quick [Spirit Severing Sword]. The attack was meant to attack souls more than physical bodies. Yet, the Heavenly Lightning Soldier had an energy that kept it together, acting like something like a soul.

It was a creature created by the heavens, so it was naturally much more complex than your average summon.

Therefore, the attack worked perfectly fine.

Finally, when she had the chance, [Nature Spirit Sword Strike] would be unleashed, dealing devastating damage.

Adding to all of the above the fact that she had several aura and enhancing skills that she could use on herself, the fight that started being somewhat even became one-sided once Kali was fully strengthened.

The three-tailed fox swung her sword one time after another, smashing the Heavenly Lightning Soldier backward. After a while of fighting back and forth, she managed to land a decisive blow that blasted it into pieces.

Right after that, she turned around and observed the battle situation. The three other Heavenly Lightning Soldiers had been highly weakened by her army at the cost of more than two-thirds of the creatures she had summoned.

Without a single moment of rest, Kali joined the fray, whittling them down with quick and decisive blows.

After dealing with them, Kali didn't even need to look around to know that she had to summon before the four above descended. So, she unleashed her skills and began another round of summoning.

Her life energy spread around and used the corpses of the plants, similarly opening the ground to grow more creatures.

However, she didn't manage to refill her entire army before the remaining four Heavenly Tribulation Soldiers swooped down. Kali realized that these were faster than the previous four, making her frown.

However, she quickly calmed down and controlled her one hundred dryads to face one of them while she ordered the ones summoned by her innate skills to fight another.

Then, she sent the rest of her army to fight the third one, and finally, she went forward and fought the fourth one by herself.

The attacks thrown everywhere were creating wide arrays of destruction. Of all four of them, the one fighting the common creatures was slaughtering them with relative ease.

The fast sword rumbled as it moved, summoning lightning arcs that destroyed the creatures between itself and Kali.

The 100 dryads were having trouble keeping theirs in check, but thanks to the passive skill Valeria used and adding Kali's auras, they could somewhat keep up.

Meanwhile, the powerful and varied creatures created by Kali's innate skills were doing relatively well. Although their roles were completely random, their individual strength was high enough that they could resist the onslaught created by the Heavenly Lightning Soldier.

Meanwhile, Kali was having more trouble with this last soldier, receiving injuries in their exchange.

Kali was slowly getting pushed back as she tried to deflect the quick sword strikes, creating a cacophony of explosive sounds. 'Even at my peak strength, I'm being pushed back?'

Suddenly, she saw an opportunity thanks to a combination that ended in her side taking advantage after the exchange.

She quickly took a few steps back, creating distance, and then stomped the ground. The floor cracked as several thick roots exploded from the ground and coiled around the Heavenly Lightning Soldier.

She took advantage of this to rush forward and use [Ironbark Slicer]. Her wooden sword hardened as the edge was covered with an extremely thick layer of energy, while Life and Wood energy enveloped the weapon and strengthened it.

The combination of energies and technique made the edge of the wooden sword release a flash of light from its sharpness, and she swung it diagonally.

The Heavenly Lightning Soldier reacted, blocking its way haphazardly. But that was not enough.

Kali's verdant green eyes shone as her sword sliced through the lightning creature's sword and landed on its chest. Then, with a brutal and thundering sound, her body flashed forward while leaving a bisected Lightning Soldier behind her.

However, Kali couldn't rest because the Heavenly Lightning Soldier fighting her common summons had similarly dealt with them and was rushing at her. Kali quickly checked her energy levels, but her face became serious. 'Even after all the pills, I have a little less than an eighth of my energy reserves left.'

Her body was feeling heavy after so much continuous fighting and commanding her creatures. Her robes were sliced in several sides, blood dripping through them, and her face was smeared with burn marks that some lightning arcs had created when spontaneously jumping from the Heavenly Lightning Soldier's weapon.

'How are the other two groups doing?'

Kali looked around for an instant before focusing on her next opponent.

Her Dryads had been reduced to around 60 units, with more than sixty percent of the frontline being destroyed. The remaining melee dryads were also in their last leg, as many of them had lost limbs and had their weapons broken by the Heavenly Lightning Soldier fighting them.

Thankfully, the Heavenly Lightning soldier fighting them was not doing much better. The several attacks made it look much less energetic, a clear sign of an about-to-die Heavenly Lightning Soldier. 'Perhaps they can win? Well, I've spent a lot of energy fortifying both the dryad and innate skill groups. If they couldn't do this much, it would be a disappointment.'

Speaking of the innate plant creatures group, they were doing better than the dryads. While they lost half their numbers, the Heavenly Lightning Soldier was clearly on the verge of expiring. The reason was the compatibility between groups. While the Dryads used tactics and proper army-style fighting, their individual strength was weaker than theirs, so the Heavenly Lightning Soldier could slice through them with relative ease.

Compared to them, the innate plant-creatures group had a lot of individual strength, which they didn't cherish as they were summons, so they used quite literally suicide attacks to whittle down the being.

The second tactic proved to be better as a last-fight resort. 'When they finish it off, they can help be dryad group, and then the remaining ones can come and help me. I'll play defensive against the one charging at me.

Her body burst with energy as the [Three-Tailed Nature Fox Aura] was regenerated around her, and several [Living Nature Wall] appeared in the Heavenly Tribulation Soldier's way.

The soldier only knew forward, so it clashed against the walls one after another, as a bolt of proper tribulation lightning would, and closed the distance at a quickening rhythm.

Kali was not afraid as her feet sent energy waves toward the ground to continue summoning different defensive methods, including walls, entanglements, and some quick summons that lacked general strength.

However, these summons were cheap and could hold back the soldier for a few tens of a second, which was something.

Like that, Kali constantly retreated around the arena, waiting for the other two battles to conclude. Thankfully for the fox, they went as expected, and with a total of 21 damaged creatures left in total, both Heavenly Tribulation Lightning Soldiers were defeated. Their bodies were marred with cuts and burns, and their figures looked energyless.

Still, their summoner was ordering them to come, so they did, and rearming themselves with the energy leftovers inside of them, and they rushed forward.

Kali, similarly at the edge, rushed toward them after creating another ten walls and managed to regroup.

From then on, it was a battle of wills.

Together with the remaining 21 creatures, Kali attacked and used them as bait. While she didn't really want to play such battles, she had no other choice at the moment.

20... 17... 13...

The number of creatures quickly decreased as the powerful Heavenly Lightning Soldier sliced through one after another. The flashing blade of the creature was dreadful as it passed several times close to Kali's neck, and others even managed to hit her on her chest, waist, and three tails, creating deep wounds.

With her body at its limits, Kali swung her sword as if it were made of a super dense material. Even moving the shoulder and arm to make the movement needed tremendous effort.

Using her remaining seven creatures, she launched them all at once at it, and then she threw herself a beat later.

The Heavenly Lightning Soldier, filled with cracks and looking exhausted from the faint lightning bursts, gathered energy and slashed at a ludicrous speed seven times, dividing every single creature into pieces.

Kali's face tightened as she saw an eighth swing coming her way, and she quickly changed her footwork, dodging sideways.

The lighting sword slashed down at the place where she stood, but Kali didn't look at it.

Her face warped with effort and pain, and she spun her body, gathering every single bit of energy inside of her toward her sword.

"AHHHH!"

With a loud scream, Kali released a massive sword strike that landed on the Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Soldier cleanly.

"DIE!"

BOOM!

The creature exploded into particles, and a torrent of winds surged from Kali's sword swing.

With her energy and stamina depleted, Kali's legs trembled as she almost lost balance. However, when she was about to fall, a profound surge of energy burst from her core.

The energy around her rushed toward her like a hurricane, creating a large torrent of Life, Nature, and Wood energies.

Kali's eyes opened wide as a surge of energy filled her dry insides and spread around her body.

A large part of that energy gathered in her chest, right below her heart, and created the [Epoch Core]. Then, even more energy rushed into her soul and entered her Beast Core, transforming it into a [Legendary Beast Core].

This process was gradual and didn't happen at once. Moreover, during this time when her Spiritual, Body, and Beast paths were breaking through, Kali felt a surge of bloodline power coming from deep within her marrow.

She controlled her energy with impressive mastery and filled her bones with it. Kali could see how her bones became blackish as they secreted impurities.

The medicinal effects of her pills activated here, and they covered her bones from the inside, aiding all the impurities to be cleansed from deep within and expelling them through her skin glands.

This gave her a somewhat unpleasant look, as black goo that had a really strong odor was slowly secreted from her body.

However, no one present cared and looked on with serious expression.

The process lasted for a week, and by the end of it, a gorgeous fourth tail had appeared by the side of the other three.

Chapter 847: Plant Army vs Heavenly Lightning Soldiers.

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RUMBLE!

The sound of thunder came from the first soldier as it prepared the longsword and straightened it. After the gesture was made, Kali tensed as she saw his foot stomping on the air and shooting down like a falling star right in her direction.

Kali didn't panic and waved her hand. The previously prepared roots shot skyward and tried to latch onto it. Yet, they were too slow to even touch the soldier, who managed to approach right above her.

Even though it had no expression, it felt as if it was mocking her, managing to close the gap this easily.

Kali didn't flinch and prepared her sword. However, while doing so, several plant creatures shot their attacks and created their defensive methods right above her head.

Arrows, seeds, roots, spears, leaves, and many more projectiles filled the sky above Kali, leaving it with no choice but to stop to block.

The second it slowed down, Kali's eyes flashed and roots much quicker than before shot from the ground and latched around the Heavenly Lightning Solider.

One melee shield-bearing dryad that had been buffed by several skills jumped with a roar and impacted her shield against the Heavenly Lightning Solider.

BOOM!

The soldier cratered like a cannonball, and several plant creatures instantly swarmed it, continuously launching entangling attacks, ranged attacks, and some of the resistant melee fighters also approached.

In just 3 minutes, the Heavenly Lightning Soldier disappeared. Kali used her entire time to replenish soldiers. Speaking of which, the reason for not summoning more was her limit as a cultivator.

While summons were independent to a certain extent, the intelligence they could reach during low-level realms was minimal. Yet, as luck would have it, Kali wasn't alone.

Her eyes moved to her side, where her trusty Valeria stood tall, her flower dress waving with the wind generated by the fight, and her face calmly and coldly analyzing the situation. She was the personification of gentle elegance and power.

Valeria spoke softly. "Don't get distracted, Kali. A single mistake can get you killed."

Kali snapped out of her daze and nodded with a serious face. "Understood."

The first Heavenly Lightning Soldier didn't cause much damage, killing about 13 creatures of the army while injuring many more.

Even before the battle ended, Kali had already replenished the numbers and used her healing auras to renew her army.

Two of them approached next, using their ridiculous speed. They both followed opposite arcs as they rushed directly at Kali.

The fox woman looked on with calm and waved her hand again, spreading an energy pulse with her orders.

Once they were in range, Kali's army got to work, throwing another rain of projectiles and skills to entangle and push them down. However, this time, there were a few complications.

After all, the army was separated in half, so their efficiency was much more lacking than when the entire group of plant creatures focused on one of them.

Even then, neither Kali nor Valeria needed to move, yet her army whittled down both powerful creatures with methodical and constant efforts.

This time, Kali's numbers took a hit. Their sword swing speed was truly too quick, so several plant creatures were killed before they could retreat. The several casualties amounted to a tenth of her army.

Kali muttered. "They are really strong... I still need to overcome two rounds with four each. Thankfully, I have a bit of breathing room in between rounds, so I've been able to replenish most of my numbers."

Her face tensed when four of the eight remaining Heavenly Lightning Soldiers readied their weapons and took a simultaneous step forward.

They streaked through the sky and approached them at a similar speed to the previous ones. With four of them coming, Kali clutched her sword and prepared to meet with one of them.

She would leave the other three to her army while she pushed back against one of them. After all, while she was an army-based fighter, Kali was not weak at all.

Everyone moved, and Kali shot forward with elegance, locking onto the only Heavenly Lightning Soldier that made it through and swinging her weapon.

"Let's dance, Heavenly Tribulation."

Chapter 848: Kali's Efforts Bearing Fruit!

Kali rushed forward and clashed with the two-meter-tall, bulky-looking tribulation soldier. Right before the clash, she called one of the nature spirits she had summoned and fused it with her sword as she traced a beautiful arc.

The nature spirit was used to activate [Nature Spirit Sword Strike], a powerful sword strike that consumed the spirit to create a massively powerful blow.

The collision of weapons created a large explosion, sending a powerful shockwave to the surrounding areas. Kali felt the weight of the Heavenly Tribulation Soldier's attack and took several steps back while her sword and arm trembled. 'Strong.'

Her lips curled into a confident smile. 'This one is strong but not impossible to beat,' she thought, her eyes never leaving her opponent.

So, while her army took care of the other three in a brutal melee that was decimating Kali's army numbers, she fought the fourth one.

The attacks flew one after another while Kali cleverly used her [Ironbark Slicer], [Spirit Severing Sword], and [Nature Spirit Sword Strike].

[Ironbark Slicer] was a heavy cut that focused on pure offensive power. It could slice through most defenses and create large wounds. Against the Heavenly Tribulation Soldier, which was much more solid than she expected, it worked wonders in creating weaknesses.

These weaknesses were then exploited by her quick [Spirit Severing Sword]. The attack was meant to attack souls more than physical bodies. Yet, the Heavenly Lightning Soldier had an energy that kept it together, acting like something like a soul.

It was a creature created by the heavens, so it was naturally much more complex than your average summon.

Therefore, the attack worked perfectly fine.

Finally, when she had the chance, [Nature Spirit Sword Strike] would be unleashed, dealing devastating damage.

Adding to all of the above the fact that she had several aura and enhancing skills that she could use on herself, the fight that started being somewhat even became one-sided once Kali was fully strengthened.

The three-tailed fox swung her sword one time after another, smashing the Heavenly Lightning Soldier backward. After a while of fighting back and forth, she managed to land a decisive blow that blasted it into pieces.

Right after that, she turned around and observed the battle situation. The three other Heavenly Lightning Soldiers had been highly weakened by her army at the cost of more than two-thirds of the creatures she had summoned.

Without a single moment of rest, Kali joined the fray, whittling them down with quick and decisive blows.

After dealing with them, Kali didn't even need to look around to know that she had to summon before the four above descended. So, she unleashed her skills and began another round of summoning.

Her life energy spread around and used the corpses of the plants, similarly opening the ground to grow more creatures.

However, she didn't manage to refill her entire army before the remaining four Heavenly Tribulation Soldiers swooped down. Kali realized that these were faster than the previous four, making her frown.

However, she quickly calmed down and controlled her one hundred dryads to face one of them while she ordered the ones summoned by her innate skills to fight another.

Then, she sent the rest of her army to fight the third one, and finally, she went forward and fought the fourth one by herself.

The attacks thrown everywhere were creating wide arrays of destruction. Of all four of them, the one fighting the common creatures was slaughtering them with relative ease.

The fast sword rumbled as it moved, summoning lightning arcs that destroyed the creatures between itself and Kali.

The 100 dryads were having trouble keeping theirs in check, but thanks to the passive skill Valeria used and adding Kali's auras, they could somewhat keep up.

Meanwhile, the powerful and varied creatures created by Kali's innate skills were doing relatively well. Although their roles were completely random, their individual strength was high enough that they could resist the onslaught created by the Heavenly Lightning Soldier.

Meanwhile, Kali was having more trouble with this last soldier, receiving injuries in their exchange.

Kali was slowly getting pushed back as she tried to deflect the quick sword strikes, creating a cacophony of explosive sounds. 'Even at my peak strength, I'm being pushed back?'

Suddenly, she saw an opportunity thanks to a combination that ended in her side taking advantage after the exchange.

She quickly took a few steps back, creating distance, and then stomped the ground. The floor cracked as several thick roots exploded from the ground and coiled around the Heavenly Lightning Soldier.

She took advantage of this to rush forward and use [Ironbark Slicer]. Her wooden sword hardened as the edge was covered with an extremely thick layer of energy, while Life and Wood energy enveloped the weapon and strengthened it.

The combination of energies and technique made the edge of the wooden sword release a flash of light from its sharpness, and she swung it diagonally.

The Heavenly Lightning Soldier reacted, blocking its way haphazardly. But that was not enough.

Kali's verdant green eyes shone as her sword sliced through the lightning creature's sword and landed on its chest. Then, with a brutal and thundering sound, her body flashed forward while leaving a bisected Lightning Soldier behind her.

However, Kali couldn't rest because the Heavenly Lightning Soldier fighting her common summons had similarly dealt with them and was rushing at her. Kali quickly checked her energy levels, but her face became serious. 'Even after all the pills, I have a little less than an eighth of my energy reserves left.'

Her body was feeling heavy after so much continuous fighting and commanding her creatures. Her robes were sliced in several sides, blood dripping through them, and her face was smeared with burn marks that some lightning arcs had created when spontaneously jumping from the Heavenly Lightning Soldier's weapon.

'How are the other two groups doing?'

Kali looked around for an instant before focusing on her next opponent.

Her Dryads had been reduced to around 60 units, with more than sixty percent of the frontline being destroyed. The remaining melee dryads were also in their last leg, as many of them had lost limbs and had their weapons broken by the Heavenly Lightning Soldier fighting them.

Thankfully, the Heavenly Lightning soldier fighting them was not doing much better. The several attacks made it look much less energetic, a clear sign of an about-to-die Heavenly Lightning Soldier. 'Perhaps they can win? Well, I've spent a lot of energy fortifying both the dryad and innate skill groups. If they couldn't do this much, it would be a disappointment.'

Speaking of the innate plant creatures group, they were doing better than the dryads. While they lost half their numbers, the Heavenly Lightning Soldier was clearly on the verge of expiring. The reason was the compatibility between groups. While the Dryads used tactics and proper army-style fighting, their individual strength was weaker than theirs, so the Heavenly Lightning Soldier could slice through them with relative ease.

Compared to them, the innate plant-creatures group had a lot of individual strength, which they didn't cherish as they were summons, so they used quite literally suicide attacks to whittle down the being.

The second tactic proved to be better as a last-fight resort. 'When they finish it off, they can help be dryad group, and then the remaining ones can come and help me. I'll play defensive against the one charging at me.'

Her body burst with energy as the [Three-Tailed Nature Fox Aura] was regenerated around her, and several [Living Nature Wall] appeared in the Heavenly Tribulation Soldier's way.

The soldier only knew forward, so it clashed against the walls one after another, as a bolt of proper tribulation lightning would, and closed the distance at a quickening rhythm.

Kali was not afraid as her feet sent energy waves toward the ground to continue summoning different defensive methods, including walls, entanglements, and some quick summons that lacked general strength.

However, these summons were cheap and could hold back the soldier for a few tens of a second, which was something.

Like that, Kali constantly retreated around the arena, waiting for the other two battles to conclude. Thankfully for the fox, they went as expected, and with a total of 21 damaged creatures left in total, both Heavenly Tribulation Lightning Soldiers were defeated. Their bodies were marred with cuts and burns, and their figures looked energyless.

Still, their summoner was ordering them to come, so they did, and rearming themselves with the energy leftovers inside of them, and they rushed forward.

Kali, similarly at the edge, rushed toward them after creating another ten walls and managed to regroup.

From then on, it was a battle of wills.

Together with the remaining 21 creatures, Kali attacked and used them as bait. While she didn't really want to play such battles, she had no other choice at the moment.

20... 17... 13...

The number of creatures quickly decreased as the powerful Heavenly Lightning Soldier sliced through one after another. The flashing blade of the creature was dreadful as it passed several times close to Kali's neck, and others even managed to hit her on her chest, waist, and three tails, creating deep wounds.

With her body at its limits, Kali swung her sword as if it were made of a super dense material. Even moving the shoulder and arm to make the movement needed tremendous effort.

Using her remaining seven creatures, she launched them all at once at it, and then she threw herself a beat later.

The Heavenly Lightning Soldier, filled with cracks and looking exhausted from the faint lightning bursts, gathered energy and slashed at a ludicrous speed seven times, dividing every single creature into pieces.

Kali's face tightened as she saw an eighth swing coming her way, and she quickly changed her footwork, dodging sideways.

The lightning sword slashed down at the place where she stood, but Kali didn't look at it.

Her face warped with effort and pain, and she spun her body, gathering every single bit of energy inside of her toward her sword.

"AHHHH!"

With a loud scream, Kali released a massive sword strike that landed on the Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Soldier cleanly.

"DIE!"

BOOM!

The creature exploded into particles, and a torrent of winds surged from Kali's sword swing.

With her energy and stamina depleted, Kali's legs trembled as she almost lost balance. However, when she was about to fall, a profound surge of energy burst from her core.

The energy around her rushed toward her like a hurricane, creating a large torrent of Life, Nature, and Wood energies.

Kali's eyes opened wide as a surge of energy filled her dry insides and spread around her body.

A large part of that energy gathered in her chest, right below her heart, and created the [Epoch Core]. Then, even more energy rushed into her soul and entered her Beast Core, transforming it into a [Legendary Beast Core].

This process was gradual and didn't happen at once. Moreover, during this time when her Spiritual, Body, and Beast paths were breaking through, Kali felt a surge of bloodline power coming from deep within her marrow.

She controlled her energy with impressive mastery and filled her bones with it. Kali could see how her bones became blackish as they secreted impurities.

The medicinal effects of her pills activated here, and they covered her bones from the inside, aiding all the impurities to be cleansed from deep within and expelling them through her skin glands.

This gave her a somewhat unpleasant look, as black goo that had a really strong odor was slowly secreted from her body.

However, no one present cared and looked on with serious expression.

The process lasted for a week, and by the end of it, a gorgeous fourth tail had appeared by the side of the other three.

Chapter 849: The muddy waters begin to stir.

When Kali opened her eyes, a wave of life energy filled the surroundings as her presence became much more profound and mysterious. The fourth tail increased her affinity toward Life, Nature, and Wood energies while strengthening all her skills.

Moreover, she unveiled the innate skill of her fourth tail, known as [Nature Fox Fourth Tail: Transforming Life]. This skill revolutionized her summoning process. For those who don't remember, it went from Nascent Life to Blooming Life, then to Developing Life, and finally to Transforming Life.

The effects of the skill were profound, giving Kali the ability to continue developing her summons and give them specific qualities. For example, she could give a plant creature the ability to resist a particular element or the ability to throw projectiles. She could ingrain knowledge of how to swing weapons or even cut offensive power to create an ultra-defensive plant creature.

The catch was that she couldn't just add because the creatures needed a certain balance. However, if before her 100 Dryads were relatively more powerful than the group summoned by her innate skills, now they both had become similar. Plus, thanks to her fourth tail and her breakthrough, the Dryads were also strengthened since all her skills were enhanced.

Kali had yet to test her skills, so only she would know how they would evolve now that she was finally in the fifth realm.

Meanwhile, around the sect, people were curious about what was happening in the Tribulation Plaza. While there were formations in place to avoid prying eyes, everyone knew that if a place as important as that one was closed for so long, it was probably related to the Sect Master's family.

Rumors went around the sect, and people spoke about the event with curiosity and intrigue.

"Who do you think is breaking through?"

"It might be the Sect Master, wasn't she very close to it?"

"I think it's not possible. Sect Master was at the high level of the Ethereal Soul realm a while ago, right? No matter how monstrous she is, she should need more time."

A person asked, "But... They should be over there. What happens if we get attacked now? I heard that tensions are escalating, and we are on the verge of a major war."

An inner sect elder that was nearby answered calmly. "Don't worry. While our sect doesn't have numbers like other top powers, our top fighters don't lose to theirs in any way whatsoever.

Remember the few million that came to attack with the Garuda Patriarch? What happened then?"

A woman who joined recently and lived in quite a remote place asked with curiosity. "What happened? We were attacked by the Garudas? Weren't they one of the top races?"

A senior brother smiled and said proudly. "You didn't know? Let me tell you. Those people thought that our Sect Master was a pushover because of her low cultivation base."

The woman blinked and asked. "Low? Is Sect Master middle-level Epoch Core?"

The senior brother burst into laughter. "Not at all, she is at the peak of the Ethereal Soul Realm!"

"Ehhh!?" The woman was surprised.

"Right, I'm not lying. Moreover, she is less than 60 years of age!"

The woman's eyes widened in stupefaction, and she listened to the tale of Yasenia going to battle.

"Of course, all of this was possible because Sect Master was accompanied by other leaders and the Fifty Astral Fairies!"

"The Fifty Astral Fairies?"

The senior brother nodded. "They are Sect Master's direct subordinates, and all of them have incredible strength. They fought off 20,000 Epoch Cores by themselves and killed many!"

"T-Twenty Thousand!?"

Meanwhile, a man sitting at the side listened from the sidelines with a thoughtful look. 'I managed to get into the Astral Sky Sect by never having contact with anyone from my true faction, but...'

The man sighed. 'How do I even deliver this information? I'm a new sect member, and my strength is nothing but at the Mortal Transformation Body Realm.'

He scratched his head, and a woman at the side asked. "Junior Brother, is there a problem?"

He looked sideways toward the beautiful dog-kin woman and scratched his cheek. "Nothing, nothing. Don't worry, I'm just a bit frustrated."

The dogkin woman's ears straightened as she cheered him up. "Don't worry, junior brother. You are talented, so a single failure shouldn't stop you."

The man laughed and nodded. "Thank you, senior sister."

However, internally, he was struggling. 'The sect is good, the resources are the best, the people, because they are carefully selected, are also generally friendly...' He looked around at the energy density and lively atmosphere. 'And this was built in less than ten years? Ridiculous.'

The benefits he had felt since he entered the Astral Sky Sect were nothing but eye-opening. He had gone outside a few times. However, the energy outside felt like mud water after drinking clear spring water. 'Do I really need to betray this sect?'

He hadn't really had any contact other than one letter that told him that his family would not be safe if he didn't report a single worthwhile news in five years. Of course, the man didn't want to endanger his family, so he needed to do it even if he didn't know who the people behind the letter were. 'If I manage to inform them about the Sect Master undergoing tribulation, will it be enough?'

He scratched his head again, feeling helpless. After being looked at by his gentle senior sister, he asked. "I need to go outside to send a letter to my family. Do you mind coming with me?"

The woman blinked. "We have a letter system in the sect. Do you want me to guide you?"

The man shook his head. "I live in a very remote area, so I need to place the letter in a particular place so that my family receives it."

The woman laughed. "Don't worry. The letters are branded with your energy signature, so sending them to family is actually the easiest. You just have to leave a strand of your energy, and the sect will place the letter in a spatial formation that can send small objects very far away." The dog woman's tail wagged as she said with awe. "They actually use spatial formations! I don't know how they work, though."

The man's lips twitched. "Why is there such a convenient way of doing this? Do those people even know about this?"

"Ah, but I'm worried that it won't reach so..." The man scratched his head, looking awkward.

The dog woman blinked and pondered. "But it has never failed. Moreover, the letter will be accompanied by a blank letter that the other side can write and send back. Of course, the letter sent back will need a bit of time to be delivered back to you to make sure it is not dangerous, or so the person working there told me."

The man shook his head. "I just want to do it the other way. While it might take a few years to get the letter back, I feel more certain."

The woman was confused. "Why not do it-."

The man cut her off brusquely. "Enough. I'll do it the other way. If you don't want to come, I'll just find another person."

Surprised, the senior sister stopped speaking and nodded. "Hm. Sure. Good luck finding another person."

The man was again speechless. "Weren't you eager to accompany me? What's with this change of attitude?"

He didn't realize that it was entirely his fault.

'Sigh. I just hope I can send the letter safely and have my family safe and sound back.'

He took around two months of travel to reach that place and send the letter. Sadly for him, what greeted him five months later were the corpses of his family and a black-robed assassin. "Thanks for the information. Although it might be outdated now, consolidating the foundations of a new realm takes time. Now, die."

The man regretted it, but he couldn't do anything as the sword sliced his head off, sending him to the reincarnation cycle together with his family.

The assassin looked at the information in the letter they received around two months ago and sighed. "The only successful spy, and the information we have is outdated and almost useless."

He looked at the corpses of the people he just killed with cold eyes and thought. "Why is it so difficult to get information about them?"

"Well, have you had fun?"

A chill run up the assassin's body as he didn't even bother looking behind him and tried to escape by using his entire middle-level Ethereal Soul realm strength.

But, before he could take a step, a slim and elegant hand wrapped around his nape. "Trying to escape, young one?"

His face was turned around, and he saw a Harpy with black feathers smiling at him. "We left this little rat alive to see who was the stupid power trying to spy on us, and the answer is quite boring. Isn't it just the former Nine Sect, haha."

His face twisted with hatred as he shouted. "You are not going to have a good end! You have no idea what you are facing!"

The harpy laughed coldly. "Ignorant. Do you think your petty plans can escape our peerless Sect Master?" The harpy took out a pill and forced it down his throat with a cold face.

The man's body felt as if it weighed an entire mountain as he fell limp. The harpy muttered while looking at the corpses of the family of seven. "Hm... It's a shame that you choose to give your back to us instead of informing us. How would they know if you are working with us or not?"

The black-feathered harpy thought back on the first time she faced Yasenya with a wry smile. 'I tried to assassinate her back then, didn't I? Thankfully, I was intelligent and surrendered to Sect Master.' Her face gained a genuine smile. 'Although I'm still restricted by the oaths, it's the same as if they are not there as long as I'm loyal to the Astral Sky Sect and Sect Master.'

The harpy then looked down at her body, and a wide grin appeared on her face. She was currently wearing a black cloth around her body that suited her quite well. 'Lady Evelyn is awesome as well.'

She heard flapping wings behind her, and she turned around to see a dark blue feathered harpy wearing similar blue robes. "Florrie, are you admiring your clothes again?"

Florrie, the harpy assassin, laughed. "How can I not? It's my first time wearing comfortable clothes in centuries, hahaha."

The other harpy laughed as well. "We owe Lady Evelyn a lot, eh? After a lot of effort, she managed to create clothes that can fit us, harpies."

Florrie smiled. "She did so right after breaking through as well."

"Right? All of Sect Master's family has already broken through other than Sect Master."

Florrie sighed. "I heard that Sect Master is almost prepared to do so as well."

The blue-feathered harpy's smile faded, gaining a worried look. "I really hope everything goes well. I've heard that Sect Master's tribulations are terribly strong."

Florrie snorted. "It's just the heavens envying Sect Master's talent."

Amazed, the other harpy spoke. "You are really her fan, eh."

Florrie snorted. "I've even managed to join the S.L.U.T group!"

"Wow, you actually did it!? A group with such a name?"

Florrie lifted her eyebrow. "So what? It's the Super Lovable Ultimate Team! It's a cute name!"

The blue feathered harpy's lips twitched. "It feels like the name was created after deciding to be called S.L.U.Ts."

"And what's wrong with that!?" Florrie defended.

With a sigh, the woman shook her head. "Incorrigible."

Chapter 850: Evelyn Devouring the Heavenly Tribulation.

Let's return a few months back before all of this happened. After Kali's and Cecile's tribulation, Angel and Evelyn had enough time to prepare for theirs. After all, the entire process of Cecile's and Kali's tribulations took slightly less than a month.

Unlike Kali and Cecile, Evelyn and Angel didn't need to face Quasi-transcendence-level tribulations.

Evelyn went first and approached the center of the tribulation plaza while twirling her spear between her fingers. Her face had a confident grin as she looked skyward. "Well, let's play for a while, Tribulation. I think I might unlock a bit more of my inheritance, so strike me hard and roughly so that I can activate it, alright?"

Yasenia, observing from a distance, couldn't help but smile. She understood why Evelyn was so confident. Evelyn was a speed fighter, her heavy hits powerful and penetrating. Her entire skill set was a symphony of speed and aggression, designed to overwhelm the enemy before they could even think of counterattacking.

Of course, this would usually fail against those with an excellent defense that could resist punishment. However, Evelyn's Natural Treasure and [Heavenly Thunder God Inheritance] compensated for her lack of firepower.

Other than her defense, which was not the best, but still it was not lacking, Evelyn had a no-weakness combat style. She even had quite a few army-wiping skills, so while overwhelming her with numbers might be the best option, it was not a good solution either way.

Her comprehension speed had always been fast, being the first of our girls to transform her energy coat into an energy armor, and her development with intent was not lacking at all.

While she always passed under the radar because of the brilliance of Yasenia and the rest, Evelyn was by no means weak. On the contrary, she was terribly strong for someone at her level.

Speaking of combinations, her recently learned Body Cultivation was like giving wings to a tiger. Her speed increased several times while the force behind her strikes rose accordingly.

Taking everything into account, fighting Evelyn was like fighting a lightning bolt that constantly struck you from different angles with unpredictable ferocity.

Evelyn spun her spear once and stabbed it into the ground by her side, then she sat down and closed her eyes, entering a meditative stance. During their years in Distancia, they've trained for several situations, and meditating in any environment was one of them. This was very important for several situations where you needed to enter that state to get opportunities.

After Evelyn called the Lightning Tribulation, the skies darkened, and another Tribulation began.

The lightning serpents moving through the cloud reached an astounding 210, slightly more than Andrea. The main reason for this was Evelyn's inheritance's influence.

An inheritance from a literal God was not common at all. Because of the Heavenly Cataclysm, their numbers greatly increased, although most were discovered during the 1,000,000 years that passed between the Heavenly Cataclysm and nowadays.

Of course, some gods placed "timers" on their inheritances or rigorous conditions, so there was still plenty to be discovered. The grand majority of current God-rank cultivators were created due to inheritances, which has made the new generation of Gods and Goddesses fairly weaker than they were.

Plus, advancing strength in those realms of strength took so much time that not enough years had passed since then for new Gods to rise through the ranks.

Evelyn opened her eyes and looked skyward. Her usual relaxed face was nowhere to be seen as she thoughtfully observed the lightning bolts in the sky with her exotic purple-colored eyes.

The first bolt flickered and rumbled, falling onto her at tremendous speed. The lightning bolts were massive, looking like serpents roaring in the sky.

However, when it was close, Evelyn spun her spear and sent a lightning bolt of her own against it.

BOOM!

Both attacks collided in the sky, nullifying each other. Evelyn didn't relax at all, even if she had leisure when facing the first strikes; the usual Heavenly Tribulation ramped up in power tremendously after the first waves.

As Evelyn struck the first lightning bolts at an unhurried pace. While doing so, her skills were summoned one after another. To increase her own strength, she used [Luminous Storm Dress], [Luminous Lightning Body], [Heavenly Lightning Devourer], [Storm Lightning Body], and [Lightning Temple's Blessing], the last two being inheritance skills.

In this situation, her most vital skill was not one of her inheritance skills, though. Her innate skill, which was influenced by her inheritance, [Heavenly Lightning Devourer], was a force to reckon with.

After destroying each of the Heavenly Lightning Bolts, Evelyn would use that skill to absorb the remaining energy from the lightning bolt. This gradually increased her overall strength, making not only the Tribulation but also her own strength grow with time.

After more than half of the tribulation went by, Evelyn began activating her burst strength skill [Thunder Light Overcharge], which would last for the rest of the tribulation.

To add to her electric battlefield, which was dangerously charged with jumping lightning bolts, creating a menacing image, Evelyn deployed [Thunder Light Sky Domain], the skill that allowed her to control the electricity around her much more efficiently while increasing its conductivity and her ability to move it as she pleased.

Once her entire surroundings were filled with black and white lightning currents, her lips arched in defiance. "Now, let's see whose lightning prevails. [Luminous Phantom Assault]."

The bolts around her twisted and transformed, creating several dozens of white and black lightning spears all around her. Her black-colored [Storm Roaring Thunder] Natural treasure was highly active all this time, constantly providing Evelyn with its strength from her Dantian.

Moreover, Evelyn could feel the treasure's eagerness to devour that Heavenly Lightning. Of course, Evelyn would not be stingy with her Natural Treasure, and she had allowed it to attract and devour all Lightning Energy that she couldn't absorb. She wanted to give it more, but she didn't want to mess up her breakthrough because of lack of energy or any unexpected problem that arose due to that.

The final twenty bolts of the tribulation gathered above her, menacingly rumbling in the skies like ancient and powerful creatures. They gave off tremendous pressure, enough that Evelyn knew that she would get injured even with all her lightning affinity and resistance.

To avoid getting too injured, she gave her all, using her most powerful skills. First, she activated [Storm's Descent], the attack skill of her inheritance. This powerful ability created clouds that could rain devastating bolts in a large area. However, Evelyn allowed the bolts to remain in the clouds.

Not only that, she used her domain to guide most of the electricity toward the cloud she summoned, which was not too high up, around the midpoint between the Tribulation and herself.

Evelyn waited, and when the tribulation lighting fell, she controlled [Storm Descent] and fought it off. The sky was instantly filled with loud rumbling as thunderbolts fought with each other.

However, the last 20 Lightning bolts were ridiculously strong. After defeating around 12, the last eight managed to pass through, weakened.

Her energy flowed through her meridians and body, releasing her skills and creating as many lightning spears as she could. These spears were launched against the massive Heavenly Lightning Bolts, impacting with enough force to create shockwaves.

As they descended, the spears clashed continuously, destroying three more. With very little time left, Evelyn activated [Thunder Soul Destruction], releasing a deafening black lightning bolt that smashed another one into pieces.

'I can't destroy the last two. Endure!'

The rest of her energy focused on herself as every buffing skill was enhanced to its limits. This made Evelyn's body create destructive arcs of lightning around her in a terrifying show of strength that left the spectators speechless.

BOOM!

Both lightning bolts impacted with massive strength, and Evelyn's skills and constitution began working at their limits.

The bolts attacked her ruthlessly, wanting to destroy everything. However, Evelyn constantly devoured them, avoiding the worst kinds of injuries. Moreover, with the Natural Treasure also taking action at the unexpected feast, the effectiveness of their lethality decreased several notches over.

Evelyn gritted her teeth as pain sharp enough to want to tear your own hair rushed around her body. However, she managed not to make a sound as her body fought for its life for 15 minutes straight.

After that timeframe, everything around Evelyn calmed down, leaving a heavily injured Evelyn behind. Still, she could be classified as relatively healthy for what it could've been.

After the onslaught finished, Evelyn felt her overcharged body transform the insane amounts of energy inside her and push through the last barrier, diving her from a true fifth realm cultivator.

Her energy got compressed, transformed, and increased, and a lot of it was used to create the middle Dantian or [Epoch Core]. With that, the body that was about to burst from holding too much lightning energy relaxed as her capacity to store energy increased to a whole new dimension.

The process lasted for a few days, and by the end of it, Evelyn had become a new woman. Increasing in strength usually meant perfecting one's own existence. If anything, it was akin to improving your life rating as a creature.

While perfecting one's existence, it naturally meant perfecting one's body. Slowly but surely, Evelyn's face got minutely transformed. Her eyes were a bit bigger, her eyebrows gained a more charming curve, her lips were slightly fuller, and her head was getting more oval and beautiful.

Her hair flowed like blue electricity, and her purple eyes gained a faint glow as if sparks were flickering inside her irises.

While Evelyn's overall appearance still couldn't be described as gorgeous, whoever said that Evelyn was average was objectively lying.

She was not a pretty girl with a characteristic and energetic build. Sadly for our mischievous and big-breast-loving girl, her body remained relatively flat. She didn't reach the B territory, standing quite firmly in the A territory. However, they had grown a little bit.

When such Evelyn appeared before them, the girls couldn't help but raise eyebrows. Andrea smirked. "It seems that she is actually becoming more beautiful."

Kali touched her face and smiled. "Well, even my skin has regained a lot of its supple and moist feeling. The breakthrough to this realm is truly miraculous."

Cecile spoke with a nod. "The strength is also incredible."

Andrea and Kali agreed; the jump in strength was big enough to leave them speechless. If they fought the pre-breakthrough selves, they would probably stomp them in just a few moves.

Evelyn, who came back to herself, even though burns remained in many parts of her skin, couldn't help but smile as she felt the changes in her body.

The first words she said were as such. "OH! MY TITS ARE BIGGER!" Evelyn laughed loudly. "Yasenia!..." She paused for a second, muttering. "No, that's impossible." Her gaze went from breast to breast, and she finally ended in Cecile. "CECILE, BE CAREFUL, OR I'LL SURPASS YOU IN SIZE SOON, WAHAHAHAHA."

Cecile's eyebrow twitched in annoyance. 'Am I that small?' She was not. She had at least a D. However, compared with the other... mountains in the group, she was actually quite small.

The girls felt amused and helpless, somewhat thankful that the girl still retained her unique personality while also feeling like her focus was always off. Still, they couldn't help but laugh as the tone was genuinely joyful.

Who cared if her aim was a bit different? Evelyn was as hardworking and very intelligent as any of them. A few quirky traits just made her more attractive and fun to be around.