

Heaven 851

Chapter 851: Mirrory and Angel. A Conversation of Self.

When Evelyn got close, Yaseenia gently hugged her and looked around her body. While Evelyn was acting cheerful, how could the dragoness not understand that it was to hide her condition and not worry her? The tribulation was anything but easy, and Yaseenia knew it. Even with her constitution, Evelyn was not as okay as she seemed.

Yaseenia gave her a kiss on the cheek and spoke, her voice gentle and soothing. "Alright, you can now tell me where it hurts. No need to force yourself not to worry me, Dear. I know those last two strikes were much more burdensome than you made them to be. Let's go to the infirmary, okay? We need to check your wounds and treat them."

Evelyn opened and closed her mouth a few times. She couldn't help but feel her heart warm up through all the pain she was currently bearing. Yaseenia's warmth and love were so welcoming and made her feel so secure and protected that she almost threw herself in her arms to whine about it.

To avoid that, she looked down a bit, nodding obediently. If she spoke, she would for sure act to her desires.

Yaseenia understood her dear's shyness when showing public affection, so she smiled softly and picked her up with extreme care, using her long and powerful tail to avoid straining any of Evelyn's muscles.

The hug was all-encompassing, making Evelyn feel like she was reclining on a comfortable seat instead of being picked up. Her legs were resting on the tail, while her buttocks were supported by Yaseenia's arm and her back by a curling part of the dragon tail. 'Sigh... This is so comfortable.'

Evelyn let herself be carried while feeling happy and fluffy inside. Of course, other than her feelings of love for Yaseenia, the sensation of pain all around her body felt a bit stronger. Not because it hurt more but because she thought she didn't need to be strong, so her desire to complain about it to her lover conflicted with her wish to appear strong and dependable.

Her body was heavily damaged. Her meridians had to resist the pure Heavenly Lightning wrecking through when she was absorbing it. While her body was undoubtedly extremely good at breaking down Lightning Energies, regardless of their source, Heavenly Lightning was one of the purest forms of it, making it difficult to purify enough to be absorbed.

Therefore, while outwardly Evelyn had a few bad burns but nothing too significant, inside, she was in a terrible state. Damaged meridians, burst veins, injured organs, her body was not in lethal range, but her injuries were everything but light.

The fact that she could act as she did while probably feeling like her insides were on fire and being twisted was a testament to her incredibly sturdy will and mental strength.

While Yaseenia carried Evelyn away, Angel approached her with a smile. "Yaseenia! I'm going to start my tribulation while you carry Evelyn away!"

The dragoness blinked with surprise and asked while looking at her. "You don't want me to look from the beginning? Are you sure, Baby?"

Angel giggled and shook her head. "I feel like there is no need~. I'm strong!"

Yasenia carefully bent down to avoid injuring Evelyn and kissed Angel's forehead, an action that Evelyn welcomed as Yasenia's breasts rested on her body like two warm and soft clouds of joy and comfort. 'They are just... perfect.'

"Don't be overconfident, okay love? You are carrying the inheritance of a Saint, so the tribulation will be anything but weak. While you have Mirrory, remember to not depend on her during these events as much as possible."

Angel nodded a few times with a large smile, her big blue eyes looking determined and confident. "I won't be overconfident!"

Yasenia smiled widely, feeling that her baby was getting cuter by the day. "Good, my baby is the best and most clever. I love you."

Angel laughed and hugged Yasenia's side. "Hehehehe." Then, she looked at Evelyn and cheered her up. "You did really well! Get well soon, Evelyn."

Evelyn, who had been reduced to a shy little girl by Yasenia's care and love, nodded softly. "Thank you, Angel."

Angel found this kind of Evelyn adorable and almost laughed. 'She is so adorable when Yasenia pampers her. Hahaha.'

Yasenia turned around and carried Evelyn away, using her movement technique to disappear like a blue shadow. Behind her, a few of the maids with medical knowledge followed. Valeria and Kali stayed to attend to any unexpected problems that Angel might face. Evelyn was not in any immediate danger, after all.

Angel looked at Yasenia leave with a smile and turned around, skipping toward the middle of the Tribulation Plaza. The girls stayed here because Yasenia was already with Evelyn, so their presence was redundant, as the dragoness would probably pamper her for a while.

Cecile spoke with a faint smile. "Go for it."

Angel looked over with a resolute nod and clenched her fists for a second. After that, she relaxed her hands and her body with them. Her demeanor quickly shifted to a calmer and more calculated one as she focused on the energy inside her Dantian.

When a cultivator was about to break through, the Dantian would look active and full of energy. The feeling of fullness was transmitted to the cultivator as if they had eaten a lot. Moreover, if they tried to cultivate as usual, they would feel the strain when trying to increase their Dantian's energy.

This feeling was a sign that they had more than enough energy to break through. Many, or better said, almost every cultivator, chose to tackle the cultivating at this moment. However, what our girls were doing was different.

After reaching this point, they continued absorbing energy at a much gentler pace while trying to press everything tighter and more compact. They fed their entire body and used all they had at their disposal to absorb more and more energy.

These actions were what people called perfecting the foundation. Now, why didn't everyone do that? The reason was much simpler than you would think. It was just too much work and time for a very faint increase in strength.

Most cultivators felt that it was not worth it because, if they used the time to perfect their foundation to increase their level and breakthrough, they would become stronger faster.

And they were right. Perfecting the foundation was highly time-consuming. Hence, Yasenia, who had a ridiculous cultivation speed, thanks to her tail's properties and other items in her Dantian, needed insane amounts of energy to perfect this foundation.

Yasenia also did not aim for half-assed perfection. She wanted not to be able to even absorb energy before breaking through. That's what she had been doing before now, and that's what Yasenia would continue doing after she broke through.

When Angel looked inside her Dantian, the space was tremendously vast. However, all this space was not her actual Dantian. Because the Dantian was spiritualized and inside her soul, she was currently looking at Mirrory's space.

It was practically endless. In this inner world, Mirrory was floating mid-air with her legs crossed and her eyes shut. When Angel's conscience entered, Mirrory slowly opened her eyes and looked at where her "gaze" was coming from.

"Ready to break through?"

Angel's body suddenly materialized inside her soul; it was nothing but a projection. However, Angel's ability to do this meant that her control over her soul was superb. Angel was naturally taught by Mirrory. All the times they've trained together, Mirrory's lessons were only about the basics: weapon control, energy control, body control, and soul control.

For now, Mirrory had yet to teach a single skill. However, her training method had made Angel's basics reach an unbelievable degree of proficiency.

Angel nodded. "I am."

Mirrory commented. "This will be your first real tribulation since you got into a contract with me. The Body cultivation tribulations were for lower realms, so nothing dangerous there. Now, for this tribulation, the influence of your Saint inheritance will be noted."

Angel listened attentively.

"Saints are people beloved by the Heavens. They've done something significant enough to affect the entire cultivation world in a positive way. Of course, positive is subjective, and this positive is what the Heavens consider a good development."

Mirrory paused. "Let's not go there, though." Mirrory looked at Angel and continued. "Saints are beloved, and their inheritors should also be loved by them, right?"

Angel nodded, but Mirrory answered. "Wrong."

Angel blinked, confused. "Why?"

Mirrory commented. "Because Saint inheritors did not do the act that led the Heavens to give them the title. The title of Saint should not be inherited. However, Saints are living beings too, and while most of them have hearts of gold and souls as pure as the heavenly water from the Heaven Pierce mountain, as creatures, they want to leave a legacy. Not a told legacy, but one that would last through the eras of change."

Mirrory floated down and poked Angel's forehead. "Fu Jing Jing, the woman who got the title and passed it down to you, is an original Saint. Meaning she got her title without inheritance. I've explained it a few times, but her feat was preventing the complete restart of the cultivation World by the enraged Heavens by using me and sacrificing her life."

Angel nodded, her face showing respect. Mirrory continued. "Fu Jing Jing was someone with a pure mind, body, and ideals. She was what some people call a selfless hero. She helped people by using Truth laws, she shaped the world around her toward a better future, and her strength was at the peak of her era. Those who could face her could be counted by the fingers of your two hands."

Mirrory smiled. "Any evil organization that was targeted by her disbanded and sought forgiveness... well, unless they were stupidly arrogant. However, those who were didn't last, and all fell at her hands. Her tales are endless, and her achievements are unending. She was praised by the common people and feared by the evildoers."

Mirrory looked at Angel, and her smile became a smirk. "But you are not like her. Not even close."

Angel blinked as Mirrory spoke. "You are very selfish, very self-centered. A woman who wants to get stronger in a pure and straightforward way for her lover. If it is something in Yasenias way, you don't mind annihilating it while using your strength, and other than formations, the world around her matters little to you."

Angel coughed and scratched her cheek. "I-Is that bad?"

Mirrory shook her head. "Not at all. However, can you understand why the Heavens dislike Saint Inheritors? You are not Fu Jing Jing. You will never be her."

Angel was about to get sad when Mirrory smiled. "Child, you are Angel Dravory. While self-centered, your heart is pure and untainted. While you have a powerful desire to get stronger, it is not for evil but to protect those you love. While you do not care about the world around you, it is in both good and bad that you don't interfere, which makes you better than most."

Angel saw Mirrory smiling at her. "So, be proud of who you are and true to yourself. Keep walking forward, believing in what you believe, and if there are times when you need to hesitate on how to advance when you feel lost, just look around you. As long as you remain yourself, you are far more worthy than anyone to inherit and change this power, making it yours."

Angel clenched her little fists and nodded.

Mirrory patted her head and floated upward toward the white ceiling. But how could there be a ceiling in Angel's soul world?

The reason for the existence of this "ceiling" was a tremendously big star made of pure energy, left behind by Fu Jing Jing before passing away and being contained by Mirrory.

If one were to zoom out, this "star" could dwarf anything and everything. The scale was large enough that Angel couldn't even see the curvature, even if she used all her senses.

Mirrory touched the star and extracted around a fistful of it. "This should be enough for someone at your level of strength."

Angel's lips twitched. 'H-How strong do I need to be to absorb all of that?'

Chapter 852: A Saint Inheritor's Trial.

Outside, the people were curious when they saw that after Angel reached the critical point and was about to break through, silence welcomed them instead of a powerful aura, confusing most of them.

The energy concentration inside the petite woman was not just intense; it was palpable. It felt like a bomb on the verge of exploding, yet an unknown force held it back, creating an atmosphere of imminent danger.

Andrea asked Tatyana. "What happened? Has something gone wrong?"

Tatyana shook her head. "I don't know. Mirrory has done something, most likely."

Kali looked at Angel and asked. "Mirrory should have had a different name before the one Angel gave her, right?"

Andrea laughed. "It is honestly quite a surprisingly nice name. Still, the origins of the name don't stop being funny."

Tatyana smirked. "I usually mock her with it, but it seems that Mirrory has become somewhat fond of it, so she just snorts."

Cecile blinked. "She has?"

Tatyana shrugged. "She has. I'm as impressed as you are."

Andrea was about to say something else when the World around them suddenly transformed without prior warning.

A presence significant enough to make the faces of everyone present, Valeria and Tatyana included, change spread like an unstoppable tide.

Everyone looked over and saw Angel slowly opening her eyes, revealing a pair of green-colored irises instead of blue that were glowing with incredible might.

Then, her aura burst outward as if a bomb went off, creating a powerful enough pressure wave that the sturdy floor of the Tribulation Plaza that held up until now caved in.

The powerful aura wave rushed outward, slamming against the protective formations and clashing with incredible might.

BOOOOOM!

The girls looked with stupefaction as thin cracks spread all around it, making their hearts jump. This formation had managed to resist all their tribulations without problems, yet Angel's aura was enough to crack it momentarily.

The formation was built with Tatyana's help, so right after those cracks appeared, they mended, showing that there was no danger of breaking. Still, the fact that Angel could do that was a feat of strength they couldn't understand.

After all, Tatyana herself designed this formation to resist Transcendence-Level Tribulations. Cecile asked with a sharp mind. "This was not pure raw strength, right?"

Tatyana nodded with a smile. "Good eyes. Angel's aura carried strength that was not hers; that strength was at the level of an [Intent Domain], allowing it to crack the formation momentarily."

Kali looked at Angel, whose long calf-length hair was changing from blonde to a bright scarlet red. "Are [Intent Domains] that powerful?"

Tatyana nodded. "They are what Transcendence Realm cultivators use to face each other. A Transcendent cultivator without an [Intent Domain] is not considered a proper cultivator." Tatyana paused. "There are exceptions, like with everything, but you get the idea."

The girls nodded.

When Angel's hair turned entirely red, leaving not a single strand of hair blonde, the aura around her turned silent and gathered toward her own body.

At that moment, the sky above changed and rumbled with extremely fierce momentum. Angel looked upward, her face cold and indifferent, and she summoned her longsword and shield.

Inside her, the energy Mirrory took was rampaging around, giving her seemingly infinite strength. Angel felt as if she could shatter the sky and split the seas with a single stroke of her sword.

Mirrory commented. 'You will be far stronger during this tribulation than what you'll probably achieve during the entirety of your Dantian Spiritualization Realm. Your current power level is quasi-transcendence.'

Angel was internally surprised, but she had incredible control over her emotions, so she didn't react outwardly. She asked. 'Why is that?'

Mirrory explained. 'As I said, Angel, you are a Saint Inheritor. Your true tribulations are not something anyone else can or even will bear. Yasenias tribulation will probably be weaker than yours. However, the catch is that you are not in your usual state during the tribulations but an enhanced one.' Mirrory continued calmly. 'So, if we look at it from a danger perspective, Yasenias is and will still be much more dangerous than yours.'

Angel nodded, and Mirrory warned. 'Angel, your current strength is able to damage this place gravely. The formations Tatyana left behind are strong, but as I said, you are currently in a quasi-transcendence realm of strength. Be careful and try to aim your every attack skywards if you don't want to destroy half of this sect accidentally.'

With a heavy nod, Angel focused on the stormy black sky. The darkness was so deep that it looked as if it would swallow her. Angel had only seen this in Yasenias tribulations, making her feel a bit tense, even when her body was currently overflowing with strength.

Mirrory spoke. 'Use [Light Severing Sword]. That will calm you down.'

Angel was confused, but she did as Mirrory told her; she aimed skyward, and her energy began rotating. The floor around Angel began cracking as a monstrous energy surge flowed through her enhanced meridians.

Angel went into position, and then she swung her sword. "[Light Severing Sword]!"

The girls looking from the outside saw Angel preparing an attack, and then, the sky split in two.

A beam of light that stretched from side to side shot skyward with speed high enough that it felt instant for them.

One second, the sky was filled with black clouds. The next second, those black clouds were split in half.

Andrea was so surprised and scared by the attack that she uncharacteristically cursed for the first time in years. "What the fuck!? How strong is Angel!?"

The other girls mimicked the raw disbelief that spilled from her soul. Even Cecile looked at the sky with her mouth wide open, unable to control the absolute sense of bewilderment coursing through her veins.

However, the clouds quickly mended as if they were some sort of liquid fusing together.

Angel gulped as she looked at the sky. 'Say, can't I use my current strength to kill all of Yaseia's enemies? Even if I'm like half a continent away, I'm somewhat sure that I can create a formation that can target those distances with my current strength.'

Mirry instantly denied her thoughts. 'You don't have spare energy to waste. I allowed you to do that sword strike entirely with the purpose of calming you down, which will enable you to use your skills much more efficiently from now on. Focus on the sky, and you'll understand what I'm talking about.'

Even when Angel was breaking through two paths, the lightning bolts began fusing like in Cecile's and Kali's tribulation.

The girls became increasingly solemn as the numbers increased without a proper end in sight.

One soldier... four soldiers... 11 soldiers...

One after another, they were formed and placed in orderly lines.

Mirry saw Angel's hand twitch and ordered. 'Don't attack. If you attack, all the Heavenly Lightning Soldiers will immediately come at you. Allow the Heavenly Tribulation to prepare its attack. Also, in... four more seconds, begin building formations. This is my last piece of advice. From now on, you are on your own.'

Angel relaxed and gripped the handle of her sword firmly. While the Heavenly Tribulation Soldiers in the sky increased in number, Angel's mind began calculating at outrageous speeds, and glass flowed around her. [Glass Evocation Intent Level 4] and [Energy Flow Intent Level 4] allowed her mind and energy to work extra efficiently, filling her surroundings with fluid-like, transparent, iridescent glass waves.

The multicolored spectacle was breathtaking to look at, creating the image of a small woman who embodied beauty and pureness facing an ominous sky as if she were the only source of light left in the world.

Angel's figure looked stunning as she manipulated the glass in complex shapes around her.

Looking skywards, Angel saw a total of 63 Heavenly Lightning Soldiers looking down at her.

Taking into account that each soldier accounted for an average of 22 Heavenly Lightning Bolts, Angel was facing an equivalent of over 1300 Heavenly Lightning Bolts.

Such Heavenly Tribulation for someone breaking through into the fifth realm was nothing but madness. Only Transcendence Ranked Heavenly Tribulations were supposed to reach this level.

The first Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Soldier prepared and descended. Angel looked at it cautiously and continued building her formations. She didn't want to use anything during the first rounds, where she could deal with it physically.

"[Brilliant Light Steps]."

Angel transformed into a ray of light and shot upward toward the Heavenly Lightning Soldier with speed no less than it had.

In an instant, both of them clashed. Angel opted to charge with her shield first, impacting against it like a yellow and red meteor.

BOOM!

The Heavenly Lightning Soldier was blasted skyward for several hundreds of meters, and its chest caved in by the shield's impact.

Angel's shield was not an ordinary shield. It was the Transcendence-Ranked shield called [Heart Of Glass] that Yasenias took from Jaxon and gave it to her. With a beautiful pink crystal-like surface and elegantly adorned golden edges with inlaid green gems, the weapon looked enchanting.

After sending the elemental creature flying, Angel swung her sword, activating [Light Severing Sword]. The arc of light, which sported incredible speed and range, rushed again, creating a blinding flash of light.

SLASH!

The Heavenly Lightning Soldier didn't stand a chance, and the flash of light bisected everything and destroyed it.

Angel quickly rushed toward the ground and continued building her formations.

When two and four of them descended to fight her, Angel took slightly longer, as she couldn't reliably incapacitate them for enough time to finish them off with one hit. However, she was clearly overwhelming them.

After just five minutes, the first three rounds were completed.

The girls looked with awe and wonder, loosely calculating that the current Angel would probably be able to finish all of them off within seconds.

Tatyana clarified to relax their confused hearts. "It is temporary strength that her inheritance gave her. She won't be weak, but this level of tribulation is completely impossible with Angel's talent. Even Yasenias won't have as many Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Soldiers in hers."

The girls felt their hearts settle down, but they didn't completely absorb the shock they were currently receiving. Seeing a total of six of those terrifying Heavenly Lightning Soldiers being slaughtered by Angel's melee prowess was nothing but extraordinary.

When the next wave was about to arrive, everyone noticed that Angel stopped creating her glass as the ground around her began lighting up.

Angel had created this formation with all her knowledge and added her current enhanced strength to it to create a terrifyingly complex and powerful formation.

It didn't have a name since it was a mix of everything.

Several towers of glass appeared with complex structures surrounded by three pillars each. The top part of each of these towers was a sphere of red crystal with several flat surfaces that floated very gently above the iridescent body.

A ball of pure light energy floated in the middle of the formation, sustained by the formations around it.

After that, Angel pointed skyward with a cold and indifferent face. "Destroy it."

The words uttered by the petite girl left everyone stunned. Everyone but those who understood formation making.

Tatyana muttered, her red eyes flashing with clear praise. "Incredible."

The giant sphere of light then shot light bolts toward all the pillars, and these pillars bounced them around the entire formation for a few seconds, further enhancing them. Then, the pillars changed their internal composition, and the light beams bolted into the towers.

WHOOOM!

With the sound of air being ripped asunder, the sky changed from deep darkness to blinding brightness.

Chapter 853: Devastating Formation Strength.

The blinding light lasted for a few seconds, and when it stopped, Angel was floating in the middle of the formation, looking skywards, while the large ball of light in the middle had visibly shrunk.

However, looking up, they could see that the 8 Heavenly Lightning Soldiers that had rushed at her had disappeared, leaving behind Heavenly Lightning Particles and 8 holes in the Tribulation Clouds above.

Andrea asked, stunned. "Why is it so strong?"

Tatyana explained the basic principles behind Angel's formation. "Angel has used amplifying formations to the limits of her current knowledge. Making use of her current strength, she was able to create a concentrated ball of pure light energy and contain it. Then, the pillars around each of the towers act like mirrors that bounce around that light while using environmental energy to amplify it. In short, the formation turns strong light beams into what you just saw."

Cecile asked. "Is this formation enough for the rest?"

Tatyana looked at the remaining 48 Heavenly Lightning Soldiers and shook her head. "I don't know. But, probably. To be honest, a Saint Inheritor struggling with the Fifth Tribulation is not something that should happen."

Angel's gaze turned away from the remains of the soldiers she just killed toward the other group and waited. Soon enough, sixteen Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Soldiers descended next, and the formation below Angel came to life again.

The formation bounced around the several light beams in an ephemeral light show that transformed into sixteen devastating pillars of light that illuminated the darkness once more.

WHOOOM!

The buzzing sound of the light searing everything in its path made the air vibrate and created ominous death sounds.

Once the blinding light disappeared, another sixteen spots with lightning tribulation remains appeared, showcasing the formation's ridiculous firepower.

However, the people who were paying attention and managed not to be awestruck by Angel's might realized that the formation under Angel had gained several cracks while the sphere of light had shrunk by a third.

Cecile was one of those who paid attention and asked. "Will it last?"

Tatyana smiled. "Good eyes. And, well, that's what I was thinking. Will the formation collapse before it deals with the last wave? I'm curious."

The last wave, 32 Heavenly Lightning Soldiers, moved toward her in several arcs that arched across several directions. Angel's formation activated as she controlled everything with her intents and skills. The towers were filled with energy, and the spheres of red crystal at the top transformed their internal structure to aim at her enemies.

After a moment of preparation, the formation released the biggest attack yet.

The sky was pierced by several light beams that looked like godly attacks that were about to rip the firmament apart.

After they had accustomed themselves to their brightness, the power behind each of these pillars could be seen at a glance. For the first time during all the attacks, they could see them much more closely and were stunned to see black cracks surrounding the white light pillars.

They saw an effect like this one deep in the ocean during the battle between those two gargantuan sea creatures.

This meant that during the tribulation, Angel's strength was at the limits of the fifth realm, strong enough for Heaven to not be able to keep the integrity of the space and create rifts.

Those lights traveled at nonsensical speeds and hit true on the 36 targets.

In the middle of the formation, the ball of light quickly shrunk as the creatures in the sky blocked the attack and were pushed backward together with the beams.

Angel, who had already activated her every skill and aura to increase her strength, couldn't do much more than watch.

After her attack ended, Angel looked around and saw that she had eliminated most of them. The remaining five were extremely weakened, a result of her towers dividing the firepower to target all 32 targets and being unable to finish them off.

The five survivors of the calamity released by Angel rushed at her without a single moment of hesitation, as they were beings created to kill the woman challenging the heavens.

Angel didn't move, looking around with calm and calculating eyes. Her glass energy moved around her, creating a floating formation right below her feet.

It was small, around two meters wide.

The formation creation speed was breakneck. Quick enough for Angel to complete it before the five of them arrived.

Once they were closed, Angel opened her pursed lips and chanted. "[Formation Explosion]."

The five Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Soldiers prepared to attack, but Angel fell toward the small formation below her, sinking into it as if it was a pool of water.

Still, displacement tactics weren't effective for these creatures, as their perception was the same as Heaven's. In less than a millisecond, they all turned their heads eastward, fixating on Angel, who appeared far away.

But, even then, it was a millisecond too late.

BOOOOOM!

The formation below them exploded in a massive nova that swallowed everything inside the defensive formation created by Tatyana to protect the Tribulation Plaza. Angel had teleported outside, so she was able to see the Tribulation Plaza Formation swelling terribly as cracks spread all over it.

Tatyana looked at it and tapped the floor with the tip of her foot, sending several energies to the nodes and creating a temporary reinforcement by using her own energy as fuel.

The second her impeccably pure Demigoddess-level energy rushed into the formation nodes, the swelling shield instantly shrunk, returning to its original shape and shielding off the result of Angel's attack.

Kali looked at Tatyana and asked. "If that explosion was let loose... How much of the sect would it raze down?"

Tatyana lifted her eyebrow. "Sect? What sect? Without the protective formation, an area as big as our sect would've been gone with one of those beams Angel fired. This explosion, if it had nothing to contain it, could probably decimate a twentieth part of the Distancia Continent with ease. The strength of this attack has reached quasi-transcendent level, clearly not enough to decimate continents, but far above what an average peak-level Mortal Cultivator can do."

The girls were about to nod but then realized something quite important. Kali stuttered. "D-Doesn't that mean that this formation can resist an attack large enough to decimate a twentieth of an entire world?"

Tatyana smiled. "That's right. Even without my intervention, it would've held. However, I didn't want to see people so nervous, so I used a bit of my energy."

Andrea then checked. "And the formation surrounding the sect is stronger than this one, right?"

Tatyana laughed. "They are not even at the same level."

The spirits and other close people like leaders of allied powers had been attending during this time, coming and going as their responsibilities called.

Hearing what Tatyana said, they couldn't help but realize that the rest of the world was genuinely unaware of the true depths of the Astral Sky Sect. Some even felt pity for their enemies.

Meanwhile, Angel's body was strained to the limits by using the lent energy, feeling like she was about to fall apart. It was just a sensation, but the petite woman couldn't help as if her body would explode if she used more energy.

Mirrory spoke to her. 'That was really good. There was a lot of wasted energy here and there, and your hand-to-hand combat still needs to be polished. But, overall, it was exquisitely done for someone who has been learning for as short as you have and someone as young as you. Now, move to the middle of the Tribulation Plaza and absorb every energy.'

Angel complained. "I'm going to explode!"

Mirrory smirked. 'That's the point. Go now!'

Angel pouted but listened and rushed to the middle, quickly sitting cross-legged and using her cultivation technique, the one Fu Jing Jing gave her as her inheritance and was slightly modified by Yasenia's Blood Essence: [Heaven's Truth Scarlet Crystal Heart Connection].

A powerful suction spread from her as energies around the entire plaza rushed into her bloated meridians and into her Dantian.

Then, when her entire body felt as if it would burst, Angel felt a small opening and pushed through it.

CRASH!

The limit of her realm was shattered as she broke through into the next realm together with a storm of energies.

Powerful energy flowed through her body and enhanced her every cell. Angel then used the ridiculous amounts of energy inside her as nourishment, and the sensation of bloating slowly receded while her body became more robust. Her Dantian and meridians became sturdier and able to handle denser and larger streams of energy.

Fu Jing Jing's residual energy had two main uses for Angel. The first one was to help Angel cross tribulations with much more ease.

For the second one, the energy was used to nourish her body and purify it, allowing her to grow as a "perfect" cultivator. As the strongest type of inheritance, one of a saint, the benefits were not simple.

Thanks to this tribulation, Angel had her first real assimilation of the energy left by the Saint, and regardless that it was a minuscule amount, the effects were incredibly overbearing.

At this moment, Angel could most probably send Yasenia flying with a minimal effort punch, and physical strength was not her forte.

Saint Inheritors were unmatched at the same level more often than not. Anyone able to match them would be nothing but a peerless monster that went against the heavenly order.

Her meditation lasted the most out of all the girls. Enough that Evelyn completely healed and both Yasenia and Evelyn were able to visit them.

Evelyn asked. "So, how was it?"

Andrea smirked. "You've missed quite the spectacle. I would've honestly waited for treatment if I were you."

Evelyn looked at her speechlessly. "Was it that impressive?"

Andrea lifted her eyebrow and commented. "Angel's attacks created spatial rifts. Now, you tell me if it was impressive or not."

Evelyn's eyes opened widely in stupefaction. "That's impossible! Are you pulling my leg? Andrea, to create those, you need peak mortal strength!"

Kali laughed. "She is telling the truth."

Evelyn blinked at her like a startled deer. "Ha?"

Kali explained it before Evelyn became the first young God Inheritor cultivator to have a stroke. "It seems that her inheritance can increase her strength several times over during the tribulation."

Evelyn muttered. "Enough to create spatial rifts?"

Kali nodded while hiding her smile with her hand. "Enough to create spatial rifts."

Evelyn looked at Yasenia and saw her face being calm, so she asked. "Did you know about this?"

Yasenia smiled and answered confidently. "Not at all."

Evelyn felt that giving the smiling Yasenia a slap right then was not that bad of an option. "T-Then, why aren't you surprised!"

The dragoness lifted her chin with her tail wagging happily. "The stronger you dears are, the better. More than surprised, I'm overjoyed!"

Evelyn couldn't say anything about that; she just clutched her heart and leaned on Andrea. "W-Why is my wife so adorable? I love her so much! Ugh! Mah hart!"

The girls couldn't help but laugh.

Chapter 854: Three Months. A Conversation Between The Girls.

When Angel opened her big, soft blue eyes, three months had gone by. It was neither a long nor short timeframe for someone at her level.

In the meantime, Yasenia was now sure that all her dears were in the next realm, so she went into closed-door cultivation for the first time in a long while.

Angel, who just awakened, asked Kali after she arrived at their house's living room. "Where is Yasenia?"

Kali smiled and patted the free space by her side, inviting Angel to sit down. Angel complied and listened to Kali. "Yasenia went into closed-door cultivation around one month ago."

Kali used her two right tails to surround Angel in fluff as she felt her mood dropping. "How are you feeling, Angel?"

Angel hugged one of the thick, furry tails and buried her face in the clean, pleasant-smelling tail. It had an earthy scent with a hint of recently cut grass, filling each of her breaths with a relaxing aroma.

Angel answered with a smile while looking sideways. "I'm feeling great. My entire body is so full of energy, hahaha."

Kali nodded as she continued with what she was doing. "I'm feeling the same, hahaha."

Angel looked at Kali's hands and saw a plant-like thing that was slowly being molded by Kali's hands. "What are you doing?"

Kali's fingers moved through the plant creature with slow movements and spoke. "Hm... I'm trying to create a new life."

Angel blinked repeatedly. "Huh?"

Kali laughed as she continued her movements on the palm-sized creature. "I'm trying to create a new type of plant creature with a conscience to help me tend my garden."

Kali smiled faintly as she looked at the creature between her hands. "Sadly, it is too difficult to do that. While I can create it as a summon, that consumes my energy, and I have to order it around. This one between my hands was created with the help of my innate skills. My fourth tail gave me the power to modify the life I create and steer them toward certain paths."

Kali sighed, her energy gently flowing into the creature while Angel looked on with wonder. "However, even if the body is perfect, the organs work as intended, and the genetic code and bodily functions could properly support it, it doesn't come to life."

Angel was utterly clueless about this, so she asked with her eyes sparkling with curiosity. "Why?"

Kali spoke slowly. "It can't gain a soul."

Angel tilted her head as she looked at the palm-sized creature that Kali kept very lightly modifying. "Why?"

With a sigh, Kali shook her head. "I don't know, and Valeria won't tell me."

Angel laughed, feeling a sense of comradeship. After all, many times, she just wished that Mirrory would tell her the answer to her problems. However, she knew that the seniors were always looking toward the future with their slightly annoying secrecy.

Angel continued looking for a while, not knowing what Kali was doing but finding the situation pleasant and relaxing. Even if she didn't understand, she could appreciate that Kali was working seriously and slowly.

Evelyn, Cecile, and Andrea returned around two hours later, their breaths slightly ragged from all the combat practice between each other.

When they arrived, they saw Angel and smiled. Andrea asked. "You are back. How are you feeling, Angel?"

Angel moved her gaze from Kali's handwork and smiled brightly at them. "Super nice~. What about all of you? Were you sparring?"

Evelyn plopped her butt by her side and nodded. "That's right. I personally have developed new skills from my inheritance, so I was testing them. To be honest, they are strong. The rest of the inheritance skills have also become stronger with it."

Andrea nodded and snorted. "You are really annoying to deal with now. What's that speed? It's ridiculous."

Evelyn rolled her eyes. "Here talks miss 'I won't receive a wound even if a meteor falls on top of me.'"

Andrea said, speechless. "Don't exaggerate."

Evelyn pointed at Cecile, who silently sat on another sofa, and stated. "She sent several of them, and you tanked them, FACE FIRST!"

Cecile took out a snack prepared by Yasenia, something similar to a pack of cookies; she had quite a few of them in her spatial ring. Well, all of them had their rings full of food cooked by the dragoness. In Yasenia's words, 'Just in case.'

The girls wondered why they needed almost five years' worth of food, "just in case," but they didn't complain.

Then, she munched on them while nodding at Evelyn's accusation. "She is right. I used [Moon Phoenix Meteor Shower], and you blocked them all."

Andrea coughed. "Real meteors are stronger... I guess."

Evelyn pondered. "Honestly, I'm not too sure. Before, I would've definitely agreed, but now..." Evelyn remembered the attacks and got goosebumps. "That was really strong. How you didn't think of dodging and decided to stand your ground is beyond me."

Andrea smiled. "Well, I was the first to break through, so I have a better understanding of my strength. I felt like I could block it, so I did. It's that simple."

Evelyn leaned back, her arms behind her head. "Fair enough."

Kali asked without looking away from the palm-sized plant creature. "What are Kaleina and Flame doing? Also, how is Tatyana's pregnancy going?"

Cecile answered shortly. "They are with Tatyana. It's going great."

Andrea laughed. "Our turn is soon, hahaha. I guess that after she breaks through, Yasenia will dual cultivate with us for a while to stabilize her foundation. Chances of pregnancy during that time are high~."

Angel asked. "But, now that we are in the Dantian Spiritualization Realm, isn't our fertility much lower?"

Kali chuckled softly. "Don't worry. If Yasenia were normal, we would need quite a lot of time and effort to get results." Kali thought back with a slight blush to the fertility of her lover and coughed. "But, she is nothing as such. If she stops blocking her own fertility, I give it two months before all of us have a little one inside us."

Kali looked at Andrea and pondered. "However, getting her pregnant will be a challenge."

Andrea nodded with a relaxed smile. "I know. While she is very fertile, it is also true that her bloodline should search for the best of the best."

Evelyn said with a severe tone. "Sister, you will be sucked dry if that dragon wants that. Be sure to take stamina pills."

Andrea was about to laugh, but the image of Yasenia's predatory pink eyes flashed in her mind, making her enter deep thought.

Evelyn, who was just joking around, blinked. "No need to get so serious, right?"

Andrea looked at her and asked. "Do you remember that one-time Yasenia cried back in Sky Continent?"

Evelyn nodded. "Of course, how could I forget that face?" Evelyn looked back and sighed. "I feel a bit bad for saying this, but she was so harrowingly beautiful. It broke my heart, but I couldn't help but appreciate her beauty at that time."

Cecile nodded. "Hm. She was."

Kali commented. "That's the story about Yasenia almost getting pregnant back then, right? You've talked about it before."

Andera nodded. "Well, at that time, Yasenia was dominated by her instincts, and she was really... How to say it."

Evelyn suggested. "Aggressive?"

Andrea shook her head, pondering. Cecile spoke. "Desperate."

Andrea pointed at Cecile. "That's the word. Desperate."

Angel was confused. "Why would she feel like that?"

With a shrug, the heroic woman gave her opinion. "I think that at that time, Yasenia instinctively knew that she was in great danger. The awakening of her instincts probably made her realize what it entailed to be her and that her future wasn't guaranteed."

Kali muttered. "Well, Yasenia is always carrying a big burden on her, after all. If I had those kinds of Heavenly Tribulation always waiting for me, I would honestly crumble under pressure."

Evelyn agreed. "It's as if she is facing Death and not a trial. Having the all-mighty and all-encompassing Heaven targeting you must not be a good feeling."

Cecile added. "Not to mention, those two dragons further strengthened her previous tribulations. This time, it might not be any different."

Angel frowned. "Will they interfere this time as well? Are we sure that they want the best for Yasenia? Or do they have ulterior motives?"

Evelyn analyzed sharply. "They must have them. Do you remember the conversation between Yasenia and them during her Secret Realm tribulation?"

The girls thought back to when they wanted to stop Yasenia from gaining Celestial Energy, and frowns appeared in their expressions.

Evelyn nodded. "That's right. Why would they stop their inheritor from becoming stronger? Any person trying to pass down their inheritance honestly would become happier the stronger their inheritor becomes. After all, said inheritor will be able to spread their teachings all around the world, immortalizing them in another way."

Evelyn smirked and spoke. "Can you image a sect called [Luminous Spear Sect]? Or one that carries one of your characteristic skills as their name? It would be a sight to behold seeing elders and students threading your path and seriously studying it while you are their founder."

The girls agreed with that. Even for them, who were young, it was an exciting feeling. What more for a dead person who is just trying to find a proper successor?

Even if the school were small, as long as it could last for a long time, many seniors would feel happy to have left a mark in the everchanging cultivation world.

Andrea crossed her arms under her chest. "I see where you are going. Their attempt to stop Yasenias at that time is really suspicious. However, what if they were worried that Yasenias couldn't absorb it?"

Evelyn shrugged. "It is possible. However, their faces when Yasenias managed to make Celestial Energy hers weren't too happy."

Andrea nodded. "That's true, I guess."

Kali said. "Girls, I think we need to pamper her a bit more." The girls listened, and Kali stopped modifying the plant creature while speaking.

"To be honest, I just feel so blissful when I'm around her that everything feels livelier, more entertaining, much more alive." Kali looked at them and said slowly. "It is true that she is the 'Harem Head' and that she should be the most responsible one. However, I think that while we are getting better at sharing her responsibilities and worries, we still fail to make her feel secure around us."

Cecile asked. "In what way?"

Kali gave her opinion. "Yasenias has this desire to protect us all the time. Even if she allows us to do our things and lead our groups, she always places herself as the first line of defense in unsure situations. We need to change that."

Evelyn saw the logic and asked. "What do you suggest?"

Kali pondered and commented. "I think we should increase our coordination between each other. During these months that Yasenias will be gone, we should place our professions aside and focus on combat training. Do it together and increase our coordination enough to leave Yasenias helpless if she faces us all."

Andrea crossed her long and perfectly muscular legs. "Do you really think that she can face us as we are right now?"

Kali looked at Andrea. "If we ignore Angel, whose strength has increased the most with this tribulation, if Yasenias fights against you, Cecile, Evelyn, and me, she wouldn't win. However, I'm sure that in a duel to the death, she can bring at least two or three of us with her."

Kali looked at Andrea's pondering expression and gave them time to think about it and absorb the information she just dropped.

Chapter 855: Thoughtful Conversation.

After Kali allowed them to think about it, she resumed speaking with a clear and relaxed tone. "Let's be clear with this, Andrea: Yasenias is not even close to being at the same level of strength as in the past. And this I don't mean it in general, but I mean it compared to same level people."

Kali said. "Usually, as cultivators increase in realms and levels, their ability to fight above their level decreases. After all, the strength difference between realms gets increasingly larger, so most advantages you might've had in the past get slowly reduced by the increasing overall strength of everyone that manages to reach your level of strength."

Kali added. "That's not all; she is growing at an absurd pace. And as she controls her Celestial Energy better and perfects her own fighting style and those absurdly powerful intents, Yasenias is

taking large strides to become unreachable. Her strength, skills, and overall combat power have entered a strange stage where, as she gets stronger, each step is as large as those far above her realm. So, while her ability to fight those above her level might get slightly compromised as she increases her cultivation realm, she can compensate with many of her treasures."

Andrea agreed. "Well, it is the truth that she is changing and taking great strides to become even stronger. It feels like everything before now was just Yasenias preparation to take a leap regarding strength. Not to mention, as you said, she still has to find a battle companion and appropriate natural treasures."

Angel blinked and asked. "But it is not guaranteed that she finds them, right?"

Evelyn nodded. "While it is the truth that Natural Treasures, especially those of her elements, are terribly difficult to find, she already has the Celestial Pearl, which is a very similar item. Moreover, that Celestial Pearl feels like it is semi-dormant, and when it becomes completely active, something deeper will change."

Cecile agreed. "The Celestial Pearl allowed Yasenias to experience Celestial Energy even before she had it. If you think about it, that kind of effect is terrifyingly powerful. What that thing can do in the future is a mystery, but it can't be simple."

Evelyn suddenly exclaimed. "Aha! I know where you are going with this. We've been looking at it incorrectly all this time."

Kali looked at Evelyn and moved her chin, telling her to speak.

"You mean that we should grow as a group, not individually. While becoming stronger individually is the basis for everything, and we should never disregard it, we should focus on coordinated strength between us so that even if Yasenias becomes much stronger than us, she can still see us as equals when we work together." Evelyn added. "The only thing that we must not do is drag her down, so this is an effective method to make Yasenias depend on us and find that we are not lagging behind."

Andrea found it agreeable and spoke. "Moreover, Yasenias cultivation speed will probably not surpass ours because she needs much more energy for each of her realms. Then, adding the Dual Cultivation Technique that benefits us tremendously, we are able to at least keep up in the cultivation realm."

Kali nodded. "I don't believe Yasenias won't slowly increase the gap between us. However, we can prepare and avoid her ultimately getting ahead of us if we put in the effort as a group. Also, once we find a Natural Treasure for Cecile and an Inheritance for Andrea, we will all be set up for a while."

Evelyn looked at Kali and asked. "Speaking of Natural Treasures, how is your weather thingy doing?"

Kali giggled. "Weather thingy? Hahaha." She answered with a smile on her lips. "Well, it has perfectly fused and is a bit stronger now. I might even be able to somewhat use it in battle. Still, I'm using it for my garden most of the time. It is much easier to recreate certain special weather conditions to grow some special Spiritual Herbs. For example..."

The fox woman looked outside through the terrace, and her energy swirled inside her. The profound presence of a Dantian Spiritualization Realm expert filled the room for a few instants, and then it stopped.

Angel blinked and asked cutely while still hugging Kali's fox tail. "What did you do, Kali?"

Kali pointed outside and smirked. "Look."

Suddenly, the sound of a water droplet hitting the ground reached their ears, and the sound slowly increased in frequency.

Angel said, surprised. "Rain!"

And as soon as she exclaimed, a light rain began falling right outside the house. However, as they looked toward a window that faced the other side, they could still see the sunny weather, making it clear that it was Kali's doing.

Evelyn asked, interested. "So, which kinds of weather can you recreate?"

Kali pondered. "Well, I've managed to recreate all types of rain—meaning, snow, hail, heavy rain, storms, and any similar event. However, I've been unable to change the temperature much. With the unnatural snow, I can only drop it a few degrees. Yet, I'm unable to create anything like an arid environment or a full-blown blizzard. You know, making anything like warm, cold, or hot weather."

Cecile asked. "Any clue as to how to do that?"

Kali nodded. "It's probably something that will get unlocked once I gather more shards..." Kali smiled wryly. "Well, if I'm ever able to gather them. Who knows where in the immeasurable Cultivation World are the shards of this treasure?"

Evelyn agreed. "You should honestly look for other Natural Treasures; they might even be easier to get. Wood Natural Treasures are extremely rare as well, but the clues of where to get them are much clearer." Evelyn grinned. "You need to find an extreme wood environment and pray to the heavens that you are lucky, hahaha."

Kali rolled her eyes with a good-natured smile. "Silly, really."

Evelyn added with a more serious tone. "But, now that you've gathered another piece of the treasure, you should've expanded the detection range, right? That should help us with that. Also, remember to tell us if you ever feel it. After all, it is something vital for your strength to grow. What's the limit of growth for it right now?"

Kali smiled. "Thank you, Evelyn. I'll do so." Kali then pondered and decided to ask Valeria about it, who had been listening with a smile to the conversation between juniors. If they could, Valeria and Mirrory would rather never interrupt these kinds of talks, allowing their little ones to think and develop slowly.

Valeria's gentle and natural voice spread in the room, giving them a relaxing and caring feeling. "Kali's [Whether Controlling Primal Meteorite] is currently not able to grow by much; low levels of Transcendence are probably its limits."

Cecile nodded and said flatly. "This was a nice talk."

Andrea laughed. "It was. Speaking of which, how is Yasenía feeling, Cecile? While Kali and Angel have a faint soul connection with her due to the Blood Essence, she shared with them in the past. Your connection is clearly the deepest."

Angel and Kali didn't deny her words. They never thought of competing in anything like this. While Kali wouldn't admit it openly, she was as happy to have this small connection as Angel was. However, because of the method she used, she never really expressed this joy outward so as not to give her dearest dragoness the wrong idea.

Cecile answered. "She is calm and focused. I can't sense a single thread of nervousness coming from her."

Andrea blinked, confused. "Really? You feel nothing? She was quite worried for a while, right?"

Cecile pondered. "From what I know, it is probably because she is already in the mindset of challenging it. When Yasenía faces her problems, instead of getting more nervous, her mind and soul calm down and become extremely analytic. It is the opposite reaction, and the more danger she is in, the more her mind sharpens."

Andrea realized. "That's quite true. I've seen her panic very few times, and at those times, we were involved one way or another." Andrea smiled a bit complicatedly. "We are really her weakness."

Cecile shook her head. "Don't say it like that. We are her important people. Similar to how she is our most important person. Aren't we all fidgety and trying to distract ourselves from her oncoming tribulation?"

The girls paused and smiled. Evelyn threw her body to the side, landing on the comfortable couch and placing her legs on Angel's lap. "This is what being in a family is like, I guess. I rather like this than having an infallible lover who is perfect all around. If Yasenía didn't have faults, it would feel...How to say it...?"

Kali smiled. "Unnatural?"

Evelyn nodded hesitantly and added. "Not only unnatural, it would feel... Impossible? Like, I can understand a person being really good at many things, but I think that everyone must have something they are weak at, right? So, instead of feeling reassured, it appears as if she is hiding something, making it uncanny."

"Agreed." Andrea nodded. "But I don't mind as much. Perhaps I just have trust that she will tell us, as she has done until now."

With such conversations, time went by, and they started placing into practice what they spoke.

Meanwhile, Yasenía was in her cultivation room, surrounded by active formations and with a few pill jars by her side for increased energy circulation and absorption. Everything in the room was peak-level Heaven-Ranked stuff, making her room probably the most expensive place in the entire Distancia Continent.

The reasons for all this effort put in her cultivation room were two. Firstly, Yasenía needed dense energy to absorb so that her [Primordial Energy Core] could transform the energy appropriately.

Secondly, Yasenía's energy reserves were tremendously large, making her cultivation speed appear slower than the other girls when, in truth, it was much faster.

If Yasenía were an average cultivator and she used all the energy she had absorbed to advance, she would've been approaching the middle levels of the Fifth realm.

Yasenía focused on her Solar System Dantian while wondering how the Epoch Core that would form in her body would affect her. After all, when she spiritualized her Dantian, the solar system qualities became much more pronounced. Most of the energy was concentrated in the middle, dominated by the blue Celestial Energy Star with a dark ring of energy filled with starlight. The beauty of the star that appeared was ethereal and otherworldly.

Her average energy was spread thinly throughout the place, and when used, the Celestial Energy Star would spin, guiding energy into her meridians.

Around it, her several core treasures orbited through the bluish-illuminated space, giving off a faint light.

Chapter 856: Final Preparations.

Yasenía slowly moved her body, her entire being following the movements of the Body Cultivation Technique. Along her way, a trail of starlight followed. She had been practicing this for months already without stopping a single moment.

Yasenía breathed in the energy around her, and her meridians and Dantian moved it across her entire body and fed every inch of it. Her body cultivation was already at the peak level of the Ethereal Soul Realm, allowing her to compress her energy increasingly further.

As she continued, a surge of energy coursed through her, threatening to burst from her body. Sensing this, she swiftly moved to a peculiar-shaped bathtub, a place she had prepared for this very moment.

The wooden bathtub had the usual shape, but the bottom part was thicker, making it look peculiar. The shape was done to fit Yasenía's tail in that circularly protruding bottom part section.

The dragoness removed her clothes, went completely naked, and calmly walked to its side. She looked into her ring and searched for a few Spiritual Herbs, throwing them out into the bathtub once she was done selecting them.

Then, Yasenía snapped her fingers, and a surge of golden fire appeared right below the bathtub, surrounding it. The dragoness looked at the boiling water with calm eyes and saw how the spiritual herbs began secreting their essence.

Her tail moved and stirred the bathtub in circles, allowing the boiling water to mix with the substances she threw in. The fire was hot enough to vaporize normal water in an instant, yet the previously boiling water had calmed down and was now steaming very lightly.

However, this didn't mean that the water was colder. On the contrary, it was getting so hot that even the peak-level Heaven-Ranked wood was cracking slightly. Of course, this bathtub was specially designed for this, so it was far from breaking.

The cracking sounds were the wood constantly repairing itself by using the ambient energy.

When the water became a transparent reddish color, Yasenía used her energy to scoop out the leaves that had lost their luster and essence.

The leaves floated and landed in a corner of the room, where a pile of those types of Spiritual Herbs had been stacked. Yasenias didn't store them back in her ring because the pile of Spiritual Herbs gave off a faint spiritual energy aura as they slowly mended back with the environment.

Spiritual Herbs didn't rot the usual way unless they were in nature. In nature, there were microorganisms that ate the dying spiritual plants after they died and lost their natural defenses, creating the rotting effect.

In Yasenias's cultivation room, there was nothing like that. Therefore, the herbs that had lost their essence just dissipated into the atmosphere, becoming one with the world once more.

After scooping the herbs out, Yasenias lifted one of her dainty and beautiful feet and slowly dipped it in the reddish water.

The sound of sizzling was heard as her skin was slightly burnt, making Yasenias pause. This mixture was the mixture of the [Celestial Cosmos Body Refinement].

She had been using it for a long time already, so she was accustomed to the brutal pain. But even then, she couldn't help but pause when the piercing pain went up from the tip of her toe to her brain.

However, her face didn't change at all as she looked at the bathroom water indifferently. Then, she slowly dipped her foot in. The soles were covered, and then her perfect ankle.

The reddish transparent water sizzled as her skin was burned, but Yasenias's face didn't even change. Her developed yet slender calf was covered next, and by the time the water reached above her knee, she touched the bottom of the bathtub with her feet.

Using it as a support, her body was raised, and she went on to dip in her other leg. The water amount was perfectly calculated so that it wouldn't spill, so no water fell over the edges.

Yasenias bore the pain with a straight face and gently submerged. Her thick and smooth thighs were slowly surrounded by the water, and finally, her genitals entered the mixture.

Yasenias's eyebrow twitched as she paused briefly, but after taking a deep breath, she continued submerging.

The water gently curved around her fleshy butt, and the root of her tail was submerged right after, together with her navel. Using her submerged tail as support, her body gently fell backward.

Her stomach was finally submerged, and the water began curving around the prominent shape of her large breasts. Her voluminous chest pushed the water outward, following the shape of her chest, and when her nipples were submerged, Yasenias sighed.

Her body continued falling backward, and after she closed her eyes, her entire body got submerged in the mixture.

Below the water, Yasenias didn't close her mouth and started breathing in the burning water. The water was a unique mixture that carried concentrated energy and could be absorbed by her lungs in the form of breathing. She also didn't stop it from filling her stomach and going down, nourishing her insides.

The feeling of being burned inside and outside was utterly terrifying and uncomfortable to an instinctive level. Any creature in this situation, drowning and burning, would have had their survival instincts going crazy and try everything in their power to escape this situation.

Yasenia struggled a lot the first time, feeling so uncomfortable that she almost stopped. However, by now, Yasenia had managed to reign in those body reactions, even though she wanted to escape this agonizing bath.

'Bear it, you've gone through this many times already. You can resist. You can do it.'

Her skin became red as it was burned, and while her lungs, stomach, and internal organs bore the heat, Yasenia felt her body slowly being tempered. The refinement that she was going through was very similar to the process weapons went through.

It was a very brutal and slow process with truly minimal gains. Even after this session, she would perhaps manage to increase her body strength and the ability to compress her energy by one percent.

Yet, Yasenia knew that the effects stacked. The same happened with her Spiritual Cooking. Her dishes gave minimal permanent effects individually, but when all the benefits were stacked, the boost in strength was very noticeable.

This refinement was constant and would continue throughout her entire life, or at least until she became strong enough to find a better Body Cultivation Method or a better Body Refining Method.

And the dragoness knew that something like that wouldn't happen anytime soon. As an Immortal Ranked Technique, it was something that even peak-level transcendent cultivators would kill over.

Not to mention those in the Transcendence Realm, even those above that realm would be interested.

Time passed, and the temperature of the bath and the level of water slowly decreased as Yasenia absorbed it while meditating. Her entire body was red as if she had been cooked, but her senses and mind were highly active. The powerful feeling of pain kept her alert.

The bath lasted for three days and three nights, and then it finally cooled down completely.

Yasenia opened her eyes underwater, looking blankly at the ceiling through the calm water's surface. 'It's over.'

Slowly, Yasenia straightened, and her face came out of the water. As soon as she did so, she opened her mouth to cough out the water inside her lungs.

After coughing for around ten seconds, she took in a deep breath of fresh air and then exhaled.

"Done... for now."

While it was true that Yasenia was getting ridiculously strong for her level, that was not without effort and sacrifice. Yasenia worked extremely hard every day without fail, other than extraordinary days or when her dears told her to rest.

Yasenia wondered. "How much time has passed since I entered close-door cultivation?"

She slowly stood up, the water falling over her curves and highlighting her seductive and gorgeous body. She lifted her arms to gather her long black hair, which moved her breasts up because of the gesture, and then squeezed the water out of her locks.

She slowly stepped out of the bathtub and looked back into it. The previous transparent water had turned a murky light gray as the mixture seeped deep inside her and squeezed out any impurities she might've had.

Yasenia waved her hand, stored the water in her ring, and threw it in the place where the low-level Spiritual Herbs grew. Even if it had a few of her impurities, the Heaven-born Earth Core she got in the secret realm, [Earthquake Splitting Rumbling Earth Core], could quickly purify those while using the rest to nourish the plants. The plants would also benefit from the medicinal effects that she couldn't absorb because her body had reached its absorption limit.

As soon as she emerged, her natural regeneration kicked in, and the red skin slowly returned to a white and lustrous color. Her skin looked divine, and the white and supple aspect was enough to drive any creature crazy with the desire to touch it.

Her skin had a perfect natural elasticity that would allow your fingers to sink in while being springy enough to return to its shape immediately after you stopped pressuring. Coupled with her midnight black hair, beautiful and impactful golden slit eyes, and the charming dark blue tail with golden rings, she looked like a Divine dragon goddess.

Yasenia moved barefoot toward the corner of the large room where a large bed was placed with a single full-body mirror. She stopped before it, looking at herself with analytical eyes. 'Hm. My skin is slightly better, and the glossiness has become more natural, which makes my skin appear moist and tempting.'

Yasenia smiled, her charming and oh-so-kissable lips arching and moving the tiny mole below her eye. The dragoness's golden eyes focused on that mole as she approached the mirror to look closer. "To be honest... Why do I have a mole here?"

Her long and elegant finger traced it, feeling the skin over it as smooth as in other places. "Hm... Is it one of those birthmarks I read before?"

Honestly, that small mole under her eye gave her gaze an increasingly seductive feeling, so Yasenia wasn't really complaining. However, she always thought that it would eventually disappear when purifying her body. 'Not to mention, I've reconstructed my body entirely during the rebirth and changed back from my dragon form into my human form.'

Yasenia laughed. 'Did I like it, so that I recreated it subconsciously while transforming back into my human form?'

Yasenia smiled and winked at the reflection. 'Hm~, well. It does look good.'

Happy with how her refinement went, the dragoness looked at the energy inside of herself. 'Hm. I have enough to break through at any moment without anything else to increase in strength with. Now it is time to increase my [Celestial Intent] to level 4.'

Stopping for a second, the dragoness looked at her face and saw that it had become indifferent. "After that, I need to fight the Tribulation and meet the Moon and Sun Gods. I have a few questions for them, to be honest." She muttered. "But asking is a bit dangerous. What if they became alert from then on?"

Yasenia remembered that Mirrory also seemed to want to speak with them, making her thoughtful. 'I wonder how that will go as well...'

She shook her head and moved toward her bed, sitting cross-legged, and becoming ready to meditate and try to unravel the mysteries of Celestial Energy further to increase her intent to Level 4.

Chapter 857: Controlling the Celestial Energy Star.

Yasenia's senses spread all around the room, saturating the space with her formidable presence and aura. The potent aura she exuded was so overwhelming, it seemed to thicken the atmosphere, making it almost suffocating.

With her gaze focused on her Dantian, Yasenia began the intricate process of manipulating the Celestial Energy star. The star, a mesmerizing galaxy-blue, spun, its black ring accelerating as starlight swirled around it. Yasenia then allowed the Celestial Energy Star to send Celestial Energy through her meridians, its path seemingly random yet purposeful.

The dragoness's aim was to fill her senses with celestial energy and look deeply into its composition and meaning. An intent was based on a creature's understanding of a concept—how they visualized it, thought about it, and interacted with it. There wasn't just one path to the Intent, as each person's concept was mostly unique.

Even if two people practiced the same Fire Intent, that didn't mean that the insights of one of them would serve the other without fault. A concept had a general truth, but because of how energy and the Heavens affected the world, cold fire could exist, a hot sea could exist, a star made of ice, or any other seemingly illogical event.

Allowing her mind to wander, the sensations on her became faint but profound. She could see beyond what she usually saw, allowing her to approach the concepts much more clearly.

Achieving the previous levels of Celestial Intent had always been about gaining control of the Celestial Energy; Yasenia didn't need to explore concepts as much as she needed to move and control them better.

Unlike other elements or concepts, "Celestial" was special in a way that it encompassed too many things.

What was "Celestial"? Something heavenly? Something sacred?

Yasenia didn't think so. A celestial item was an item from the Universe. Something that purely came from the cosmos. Yet, that was a problem because, in Yasenia's opinion, everything seemed to come from the "universe."

'What is the Universe?'

The dragoness pondered. 'Is it a world that has many worlds inside? Are there other Universes out there? Is our Main Heavens just another Heavens? Is it the limits of existence and reality?'

Yasenia was confused. 'Let's not think about that. I'm still too weak and ignorant to tap into those grand mysteries.'

Refocusing on the problem at hand, Yasenia thought. 'What's important now is to increase my control over Celestial Energy. I've managed to gain enough control that using my Celestial skills comes as something natural. However, they are still very strenuous for my body. I guess this will continue until I enter the transcendent realm. Perhaps even after that...'

Yasenia shook her head. 'Celestial Energy is a mix of the Sun, Star, and Moon energies. However, there is more to it. My Celestial Energy is... no. It has something else. I can sense that there are

many dormant powers in it that I'm unable to tap into. Controlling it to my current level is also thanks to my Celestial Intent... Hm?'

Yasenia paused as she thought that. 'Then... Why don't I try ruling over the Celestial Energy without my Celestial Intent?'

Yasenia absorbed back all the Celestial Energy moving around her meridians and waited until her inner world calmed down. Then, when everything calmed down, Yasenia stopped using the Celestial Intent, and the Energy Star in her dantian calmed down.

Then, using her own will and energy, she tried stirring the Celestial Energy Star awake. The powerful star didn't budge at first, surprising Yasenia. 'Huh? I can't move it on my own?'

The dragoness frowned, finding this a surprising finding. 'Why? Is Celestial Energy just too powerful? But...' The dragoness's energy moved toward the center of her dantian and tried stirring the Celestial Energy Star awake. Still, her efforts were in vain, and the Star continued spinning at the same speed as before.

Yasenia stopped, and her lips arched. 'I see. So that's how it is. Hahaha.' She was happy that she discovered this. 'My control over the Celestial Energy is a false control... No, that's not correct as well.'

The dragoness tilted her head. 'I can control it with an Intent I've developed, I understand. So, it is not a false control. However, it is like using a tool to control a weapon. That weapon is yours, and you can control it at will. However, if the tool doesn't work, the weapon will also stop working.' Yasenia nodded. 'I need to start gaining control over it without the help of anything but my will.'

The dragoness focused on the Celestial Energy Star and then began a tedious and lengthy process.

During the first month, she focused on trying to affect it even slightly with her own energy. Her energy moved constantly, and she tried to nudge it. Then, after trying so many times that Yasenia lost count, during the second month of constant, 24/7 effort, she managed to make it budge.

It was just a tiny fluctuation, but the dragoness, sitting cross-legged and focused on the star for more than two months straight without a single second of pause, immediately sensed the change.

Like a predator that finally managed to catch her prey, she latched onto that tiny fluctuation, and her energy surged in waves. 'Got you.'

The fluctuation of the Celestial Energy Star became larger as Yasenia attacked it, and the same event began happening all around it.

Slowly, meticulously, and not stopping for a single second, the Celestial Energy Star's spinning speed changed. As it increased in speed, the dragoness felt a very faint trace of Celestial Energy entering her meridians. It was faint enough that she wouldn't even be able to cast a single Celestial Skill, but the second that strand entered her energy system, there was a change.

The Celestial Energy Star seemed to come alive for a second and released a pulse of tremendously powerful energy, hitting Yasenia's brain and making her lose concentration as her vision went black.

When the dragoness opened her eyes, she looked around, confused and with a headache. "What happened? Why did the Celestial Energy Star react that way?... Huh?"

The dragoness paused and muttered. "[Celestial Intent]."

BOOM!

The entire area was instantly engulfed in an Empyrean presence, making Yasenia's eyes widen.

"This... this is not Level 4..."

The dragoness looked into her Dantian and focused on the planetoid that carried the Celestial Intent. The aura coming from it was a notch above the rest, stunning her. "Level 5!? How!?"

Her Celestial Intent had indeed broken through twice, becoming a Level 5 intent. The difference from Level 3 to 5 was so significant that the situation resembled as if Yasenia had instantly broken through several cultivation levels.

The change in strength was so significant that comparing her previous self with her new self was not even appropriate. The dragoness didn't rush to do anything and got thoughtful. "Think, why did I skip a level...?" However, she couldn't even get a clue. "All I can think is that me being able to control the Celestial Energy Star slightly is quite a big deal."

She was happy but a bit frustrated. 'I guess that was the correct answer. It is not controlling the Celestial Energy, but I need to learn how to manipulate the Celestial Energy Star... Why?'

Yasenia closed her eyes and then opened them, muttering. "Is the Celestial Energy Star an equivalent to a Dantian for the Celestial Energy? If so, it makes sense. If I couldn't control my own Dantian, I wouldn't be able to draw energy from it, so... I first need to master the star before I move on to the energy?"

The dragoness found that explanation was reasonable.

Regardless, she was happy. 'With this, I will be able to fight the tribulation much better. I should try again.'

Yasenia refocused and sat cross-legged again. Then, she tried manipulating the Celestial Energy Star, and she managed to make it move very lightly. 'Hm... How do I increase its rotating speed? More energy? Well, that's a bit of a brutish method; there should be another way.'

As she thought, Cecile flashed in her mind. 'Harmony? Do I need to harmonize with it?'

She tried again, this time trying to match her energy signature with the Celestial Energy Star's one. However, the instant she tried, another pulse of energy from the star hit her soul, making her vision flicker.

It felt like the Star was telling her it was too soon to do that. Yasenia didn't insist and bit her lip. 'I'm too weak. If I could increase [Celestial Intent] to Level 6 or 7, I could've...' Yasenia took in a deep breath and then exhaled. "Forget it. I've done everything I could."

She stood up and took a shower. She hadn't showered in months, but the water that fell onto her body through the shower head didn't really wash off anything. Her natural energy had already purified her body, making her look immaculate even if she hadn't showered for years.

Of course, the scent around her would be slightly thicker, making walking around places with weak people dangerous. After all, her scent was becoming a weapon on its own for low-level people.

By now, peak-level Body Modification Realm Cultivators were probably at the limits of who could smell her scent without going crazy over her. Yasenia couldn't help but lament. "I really love my

constitution since it makes my dears excited, but it is a bother not to be able to be near mortals. They are just too fragile."

The dragoness laughed. "Well, I love it when my dears sniff me all around when we are close, so I guess the positives outweigh the negatives~."

Meanwhile, outside, Angel was working on a formation, her face a bit downcast. Mirrory smiled and asked. "What, missing her?"

Angel slammed her table with a big pout. "It's been nine months! I've never been separated from Yasenia for so long!"

Mirrory burst into laughter. "Well, get used to it. From now on, her time away will only increase. There might be times when you don't see each other for centuries."

Angel's big blue eyes widened. "CENTURIES!? I'LL DIE OF LONELINESS!"

Mirrory laughed louder. "Well, that's normal for- Oh?" Mirrory paused and smirked. "It seems that she is out of-."

Mirrory didn't even finish her sentence when Angel shot outward like a golden blur.

The ancient mirror looked from within her soul with a smirk and muttered. 'So impatient.'

Kali and the rest of the girls also dropped everything and came out to welcome Yasenia.

Tatyana looked in that direction and smiled while placing a hand on her very slightly rounder stomach. 'It seems that your mother is out, baby~.'

"Let's go, Kaleina, Flame. Your Mommy is out."

Kaleina's golden slit eyes lit up with happiness as she jumped agilely, a very different look from nine months ago when she stumbled when she walked in her human form.

Chapter 858: Time After Closed Door Cultivation.

When Yasenia opened the door and went outside, she took a deep breath and stretched her body. Her tail straightened backward while she leaned forward to maintain her balance. After a sensual sigh, she returned to her usual position, straightening her back and walking confidently. "I wonder how long it has been since I entered Close Door cultivation?"

Yasenia was unsure since her cultivation space had no day and night cycles. Her room absorbed the outside energies and filled it with them. So, while there were very slight variations of each type of energy during day and night, it was not noticeable enough for Yasenia to tell the passing of days.

Yasenia smiled and was about to move when a golden blur appeared and threw itself into her arms. The dragoness could instantly tell who it was, so she didn't dodge and opened her arms.

"Omph." The impact made Yasenia grunt as she was pushed back three steps. She couldn't help but laugh. "My baby is so strong."

Angel rubbed her face between Yasenia's soft bosom and giggled in happiness. "Yasenia~, Yasenia~, Yasenia~."

The dragoness looked down with a tender smile and hugged her closely. "Yes, yes. I'm here, baby. Were these months difficult?"

Angel lifted her head, showing a pouty face. "I missed you so much."

Yasenia caressed her hair and leaned down to kiss her lips and pick her up. "I'm sorry for making you feel like that, baby."

Angel shook her head and asked. "How did it go? Did you manage to progress?"

Yasenia nodded. "I won't be overconfident, but I progressed a lot. How about we meet with the rest, and I tell you about my experience?"

Angel smiled and nodded while being carried away by Yasenia. While moving toward the main room where the rest were probably waiting, Yasenia spoke. "By the way, Baby."

Angel answered with a hum while her face was buried in Yasenia's neck. "Hm~?"

"Well, I was wondering," Yasenia asked, "How much time did I spend in secluded cultivation?"

Angel answered with a muffled voice as she sniffed Yasenia's scent. "Nine Months. It felt so long."

The dragoness frowned. "Nine months? I thought it would be more, to be honest."

Angel complained. "Hmph. Did you want to stay away for so long?"

Yasenia clearly heard her Baby's playful tone and desire to be pampered, so she complied with her little play. "Ho ho~, perhaps I did. Perhaps I didn't~. What do you think, Baby?"

Angel lightly bit her neck and complained. "You should answer that you didn't want to!"

Yasenia laughed and separated Angel's face from her neck to give her a deep kiss. After a few moments, Yasenia smiled softly. "I love you, Angel."

Angel nuzzled her cheek with Yasenia's and laughed. "I love you toooo!"

It didn't take long to arrive at the main room of their house, and, as Yasenia expected, everyone was there. Not only her family and maids but even leaders of other parts of the sect were here to welcome her. The dragoness couldn't help but feel surprised. 'Impressive that they managed to organize this so fast.'

Once inside, they congratulated her as one, with different gestures depending on their relationship with Yasenia. "Congratulations on your successful closed-door cultivation, Sect Master."

Yasenia looked around and smiled. "Thank you, everyone. You can relax since I've met my objective with flying colors. If there are any urgent reports, you can do them now via spiritual sense. If there are no reports, you can return and go rest."

The dragoness heard around seven people sending her messages. Using her powerful mind as a cultivation tool, she listened to all conversations attentively, absorbing the reports.

Yasenia felt that none of them needed immediate action on her part, so she sent them away with a message of acknowledgement and a quick solution.

Of all the messages, there was one in particular that interested her. 'So, that one spy we left alive has finally become useful. Hm... It is a shame for his innocent family, but well. Now we know their method of infiltration a bit better, and we can use a reverse spy tactic more easily.' Yasenia paused

and shook her head. 'Let's leave all of this for later. I now have much more important things to do, for example...'

A little purple and golden bullet flew in her direction, very similar to how Angel threw herself on her. Yasenia expertly moved the big and small baby into her arms, managing to fit both of them with her tail as support.

"MOMMY! I MISSED YOU!"

Yasenia's face softened as she hugged Kaleina tightly and rained kisses on her cute and pretty little face. "I missed you too, love." She smiled as the two pairs of golden eyes locked with each other. "You are so agile now, baby. You've worked really hard."

Kaleina giggled delightedly. "Mommy is the best after all!"

Yasenia approached the others with her arms full and maneuvered around to kiss her dears. "How was everything, Honey?"

Kali smiled. "There was a lot of progress on our part. We also managed to stabilize our foundation. Although..."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "What's wrong?"

Kali smiled sheepishly. "Without your... nourishment, our cultivation speed has dropped to a crawl."

The dragoness laughed. "Well, although I gave you all the Yang energy I could before entering closed-door cultivation, it is impossible for it to last nine months. How much did it last for each of you, by the way?"

Kali entangled her hands. "Well, it lasted four weeks for me. After that... It was a bit hard, to be honest."

Yasenia was curious. "How was it hard?"

Kali touched her navel and said with her face becoming increasingly red. "I-I felt empty."

The dragoness's lips arched as she knew that Kali wasn't talking about an emotional emptiness. "My little fox is so cute."

Kali blushed, and Yasenia whispered. "Before I break through, I'll spend my time with all of you. Don't worry~."

Kali's four fox tails started wagging uncontrollably as she nodded bashfully.

The dragoness turned toward her mischievous girl, making Evelyn smirk. "After being pumped full of..." Evelyn looked at Kaleina's curious and innocent eyes and coughed. "... love, it lasted around three weeks for me. Stabilizing the foundation of my God Inheritance was really energy-consuming."

Yasenia laughed. "Well, that's good. How about the rest, did you also feel... empty?"

Evelyn crossed her arms and said while looking into the horizon. "My existence has come to a point where my void needs to be filled with lots of love. The state of my desire and body currently is large enough that I would've become a skilled dragon rider if you didn't need to do a few things before that."

Yasenia burst into laughter with the rest. Kaleina blinked. "Evelyn Mama, do you want to ride Mommy like Andrea did?"

Evelyn looked at her and seriously nodded. "Wouldn't that be cool? Jumping up and down, left and right, back and forth? Doing so until the dragon spews the flames and fills the cavern with the hot, searing magma!"

Kaleina imagined Yasenia in her dragon form spewing flames and her eyes glittered innocently. "So cool!"

Yasenia was speechless about how this sentence could sound entirely innocent, yet the innuendos hidden were too many to count.

She approached and leaned down a bit while Evelyn tip-toed to give her a kiss. "You really are a master with words, eh."

Evelyn lifted her eyebrows and smirked. "I need to circumvent my limitations somehow~."

The dragoness shook her head with a pampering smile. "Sure, sure. How about the rest, Dear?"

Evelyn smiled calmly this time. "Everything is going nicely. Although I've become quite involved in the sect's workings, I hope you don't mind much~."

The dragoness blinked. "Why would I, Dear? That's great news."

Evelyn smiled widely. "I knew you would say that, haha. I love you~."

The dragoness tilted her head, not knowing what other answer she could have. However, she answered regardless with a smile. "I love you too, Evelyn."

Then, her gaze moved toward her tail and heroic darling and approached with a coquettish smile. "How about you, darling~?"

Andrea's lips twitched as the seduction and charm radiating from that endearing word made her heart skip a bit. She chanted some sutras in her head to calm Little Andrea, who was about to wake up and smiled. "Everything is good, love. My Blacksmithing is making progress, and I even managed to create the first part of a transforming armored dress for Kaleina."

Yasenia blinked. "An armored dress?"

Andrea nodded. "Together with Evelyn, we are using your scales to create a metal thread that can be sewn using spiritual tailoring. It's a mix of both crafts to create a dress that feels and acts like cloth, but is, in truth, armored."

Yasenia's eyebrow slowly raised in praise. "Wow, and it works? Can I see the design?"

Andrea had it prepared since she knew that Yasenia loved these things, so she waved her hand and showed it to her. Yasenia looked at the drawings and notes, and her free tail began wagging. The rest of the tail remained unmoving because it was being used to support Angel and Kaleina. "This is so clever! You've used the innate qualities of my dragon scales to adapt and mold to make it!"

Andrea nodded. "It will probably end up as a middle-level Earth-ranked dress since our materials are very gentle, specially selected for someone at Kaleina's level. But it should last Kaleina for a long while. Moreover, it will be able to transform with her until she manages to unlock her innate dress as a beast."

Yasenia nodded. It was indeed an appropriate treasure level. Too high-level treasures could damage the user if they were not carefully constructed so as not to overwhelm the user with their powerful auras.

For example, Yasenia's ring's functionality has always been significantly sealed because Yasenia was still too weak to use the Supreme Level treasure in its entirety.

If the ring didn't have something like this, its aura would be enough to severely injure or even kill Yasenia by overloading her meridians and Dantian with energy.

Andrea looked at Evelyn and commented. "Also, why didn't you speak about that achievement? It is quite a revolutionary thing."

Evelyn smiled. "Well, she has already noticed, most probably."

The dragoness looked at Evelyn and nodded. "I did, but Dear, I am waiting for you to tell me to congratulate you."

Evelyn pouted. "Oh, you did? What did I do, hm?"

Yasenia burst into laughter. "Seeing the harpies clothed has been quite a surprise." Yasenia praised honestly. "Great job, Dear. You've achieved what no other tailor in this entire world managed to do: create functional clothes for the harpies."

Evelyn smiled and giggled. "Well, that I did~. It was much simpler than people made it out to be, to be fair. Once I realized what was wrong, the only thing that the clothes needed was to have energy veins that would transfer energy into the harpy's body. The spiritual veins in the clothes were difficult to create so that they could be used in any dress and for all harpy levels, but with a bit of trial and error, I managed to do it."

The dragoness pondered and nodded. "That's clever." She smiled. "Do not dismiss your achievements so much, Dear. No one else made it before you, so it is clearly not as simple as you make it out to be."

Evelyn giggled and nodded.

The dragoness's eyes then moved toward Cecile and Tatyana, locking on Tatyana's stomach. However, she didn't see the flat stomach she had expected to see. Instead, while so faint that a mortal would probably miss it, there was a small bump on her navel. 'H-Huh!?'

Chapter 859: Arriving at the Tribulation Plaza.

Yasenia put Angel and Kaleina down and approached quickly, but she didn't know what to do when she was before Tatyana. Her heart was beating fast, and her tail was moving around chaotically, showing her feelings at the moment. "That, um, that's."

Tatyana burst into laughter and approached, throwing her body into her embrace. "What are you so nervous about? It is your child growing up slowly~."

Yasenia carefully surrounded Tatyana's body with arms and nodded. "I know. I just... I thought it would take longer because nothing showed for a long time."

Tatyana smiled softly, her red-colored eyes shining with love. "Did you think it would take longer?"

Yasenia was honest as she nodded. "I was thinking about centuries."

Tatyana shrugged. "Well, it would usually take quite a while, that's for sure. Also, the fact that it has started showing doesn't mean that the pregnancy is advancing. There are many times when a creature grows a little because they need to in order to continue taking in nutrients, and then go back to being stagnant. So, the fact that the little one is growing doesn't mean that the pregnancy is advancing."

Cecile, who was listening from the side, asked. "Is that common between beasts?"

Tatyana nodded. "It is. I think I've commented on it before, but high-level creatures sometimes have centuries or even millennia as pregnancy terms. I'm a human..." Tatyana paused. "Well, something close enough to a human, so my pregnancy is similar to a human's."

Evelyn asked. "Say, what is your bloodline and constitution?"

Tatyana tilted her head. "Didn't I tell you in the past?"

Evelyn blinked. "You did?"

Tatyana nodded, quite surely. "I did."

Evelyn pondered and thought, her brows frowning. "I just don't seem to recall."

Tatyana shrugged. "Well, I can tell you again. My constitution is called [Death Devouring Seer Embodiment]. On the other hand, my bloodline is called [Abyssal Devourer]."

Andrea laughed. "That sounds strong. Also, what kind of bloodline is that?"

Mirrory appeared and commented. "One of the most searched bloodlines throughout the entire cultivation world."

Andrea blinked. "Really?"

Mirrory nodded. "I can't tell you her bloodline level for sure since her current body is just an avatar-like existence, but in the higher realms, all Abyssal Devourers were usually recruited by the [Calamity Abyss Extermination Slaughterer Sect]. Although..." Mirrory got thoughtful. "I guess that they might not even exist anymore after the Heavenly Cataclysm."

Tatyana lifted her eyebrow, not knowing anything about that name. "Any reason in particular they try to find people of that kind?"

Mirrory nodded. "They were the strongest sect that actively fought against the [True Abyss]. They had bases everywhere near every long-range teleportation formation. [Abyss Devourers] become stronger by devouring Abyssal energy; of course, they must be careful not to be infected and corrupted by it. However, you are something similar to the True Abyss' natural predator."

Mirrory looked at Tatyana with a raised eyebrow. "Abyssal Devourers were so scarce and precious that even Fu Jing Jing would not instantly kill those that fell into a demonic path. Instead, she gave them second chances to rectify their lives by dedicating their bodies to the fight against the True Abyss."

Evelyn grabbed her forehead. "There is so much information there... My head aches."

Tatyana shrugged and smiled. "Well, no offense to Respected Heavenly Truth Saint, but since the venerable one has passed away, whatever she did is not much of my interest."

Mirrory could hear the evident respect in Tatyana's voice and titles, something she was glad about, so she didn't take offense. "No problem. Although, in the past, many would pay a fortune just to hear those words from me."

Tatyana clicked her tongue. "Making money is so easy for the privileged ones, eh."

The ancient treasure deadpanned. "You are the one to speak?"

Tatyana lifted her eyebrow shamelessly. "I did. What can you do about it?"

Mirrory rolled her eyes. "Whatever. I don't fancy fighting pregnant women." Then, she disappeared into Angel's soul again, making Tatyana burst into laughter.

Yasenia looked at the laughing Tatyana and smirked. "You really like Mirrory, eh."

Tatyana blinked a few times and looked up at her with a cute pout. "Leave those words for yourself."

The girls continued to catch up on what they had done during these last nine months, and Yasenia was stunned by all the things that had happened. For example, their efforts in coordinated fighting allowed them to become a force to be reckoned with. Even average High-Level Epoch Cores were not a match when they worked together. Moreover, this was without adding the petite and cute blonde monster by their side.

Yasenia heard their reasoning for this practice and couldn't help but feel a complex wave of emotions. She felt glad that her dears were working hard, she felt a bit worried about the future, she also felt like their actions would place them in increasingly more danger as they became increasingly able to fight as one.

Their usual fighting strategy involved using Ebirah and Andrea as the frontline, while Sierra and Evelyn helped them with the burden. In the meantime, Kali supplied them with auras and summons, and Cecile targeted the weaker ones first to thin down their enemies.

If the enemy was a single person, Cecile would try to find and exploit weak points with her masterful accuracy and piercing attacks. They also practiced combination attacks to increase their options.

Angel, when participating, would not join the frontline, but instead stay back as she released her constant waves of formations with several effects to manipulate the battlefield to her whims. A formation master that could create them mid-battle was a terrifying existence as it was incredibly rare.

Only those born with enough talent were able to replicate what Angel did. It was not something that anyone could learn through hard work. Even Tatyana, who was a powerful and incredibly talented formation master, wasn't able to create functional and practical formations mid-battle like Angel did.

After their fruitful conversation, Yasenia planned on what to do. 'I'll dual cultivate with everyone for one week to satisfy their and my urges. Then, when I'm full of their Yin energies, I'll calm my mood for three days, meditating. Finally, after I prepare for it, I'll challenge the tribulation.'

Yasenia looked at the dark sky with a calm expression. 'I've really done everything I could, eh? Even surpassing my expectations.' She smiled with a serene facial expression as if a weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

She laughed a bit and muttered. "Well, let's have fun for the next week."

The week passed by quickly. All the girls felt tired and satisfied as Yasenia had done everything in her power to make them feel pleasure. With their increase in cultivation, Yasenia was able to not hold back anything at all without going too far. After all, they were all a realm above herself.

Yasenia walked outside wearing [Celestial Cosmos Dress]. The blue cloth tightly snuggled around her body, showing a revealing cleavage that covered less than half of her breasts. The beautiful long back-skirt flowed with her steps, simulating the waves created in people's hearts when they looked at her.

The short frontal skirt allowed her long and perfectly proportioned legs to be visible as she walked, and her loose, long black hair bobbed with her steps.

Behind her, a gorgeous long tail moved in gentle patterns, adding a fantastical charm. The dark blue scales shone with starlight as if they had been created by molding the night sky into a dragon tail shape. At the same time, the sectioned golden rings broke the monotony, adding a gorgeous and enchanting color combination to the already extraordinary appendage.

The Emyrean beauty and carnal seduction the dragoness emanated were unmatched, to the point that many around the entire world had been placing her name in different beauty lists. From the moment she showed herself at the Summit, everyone in the whole World knew who Yasenia Dravory was.

The people around the sect looked at her with worshipping and adoring eyes as she walked toward the Tribulation Plaza.

The Tribulation Plaza was very popular, as it was considered the best spot to break through. Thanks to all the formations in the area, the chances of successfully fending off the Heavenly Tribulation increased. Many who were not as courageous began challenging the tribulations they'd been putting off, and the surge in strength in the sect was nothing but admirable.

There were even wealthy and prestigious families and other sects who asked the Astral Sky Sect to lend part of the Tribulation Plaza to both their juniors and seniors.

The Astral Sky sect didn't lack capital of any kind, so they refused all offers. This naturally angered many, but before any type of feud could form, the maids chose to eliminate one of the families who had a very dark and powerful background.

It was the usual tactic of killing the chicken to warn the monkeys.

Seeing one of the top families being reduced to rubble in the span of three days, the rest that wanted to test the Astral Sky Sect limits became silent. Moreover, now that they had the attention of the world, these actions were clearly listened to and spread all around with various information sources.

If their position in the summit didn't convince some, their decisiveness and ruthlessness sent a clear message to every single power. "Do not offend me."

Other than that, the world was changing relatively quickly. The human sect in the South had recruited many people, raising many eyebrows. Many wanted to send large groups and armies, but the majority denied all types of attacks. The humans had won the World Summit, and if they were to desecrate their traditions, doing so again would be easier in the future until the World Summit stopped having any meaning at all.

Of course, after the ten years of guaranteed peace, the humans would need to be prepared for a harsh battle of survival if things continued moving in their current direction.

Meanwhile, word quickly spread at the sect that the Sect Master was walking toward the Tribulation Plaza.

"Is Sect Master going to break through?"

"Most likely! Sect Master already showed tremendous strength during the World Summit. She was one of the lowest-level cultivators, yet she managed to avoid losing almost all battles. Her strength is immeasurable."

"Right, right? I heard some experts say that she is the most ridiculous talent this continent has ever seen, even approaching our legendary Hero Distancia."

"Honestly, I would pay all my Astral Sky Points to watch Sect Master's tribulation-"

Suddenly, a voice echoed in the surroundings, and many realized that it was Ghana, the Vice Sect Master.

"Sect Master is currently going to challenge her tribulation. The optical shields will be down during the event at Sect Master's orders. The Tribulation Plaza is at an elevated point, but plenty of projections will be shared across the sect. Moreover, there are individual projection screens called [Tribulation Screen], each costing 100 Astral Sky Points, and will be sold in all miscellaneous shops starting now. Those shops will have a banner showing that they have them. Do not miss this once-in-a-lifetime chance!"

Everyone's eyes widened as almost everyone went into a buying frenzy to get the [Tribulation Screen].

Yasenia heard the announcement as she walked, her face calm. There were many reasons for this, but the most essential one boiled down to throwing out a question at the entire world. 'My strength increases at abnormal speeds; what are you going to do? Are you still going to oppose me?'

Chapter 860: Beginning of the Dantian Spiritualization Realm Tribulation.

Yasenia sauntered toward the Tribulation Plaza. The area was located on a large mound that you could climb with stairs or a path that circled around it. Because of its nature, the plaza was meant to be a bit isolated, so the images in the sky showed Yasenia gently tapping the floor as her body moved up the slope.

Her dress fluttered with elegance, and her calm face was a testament to her ability to withstand pressure. People couldn't help but feel awe because no one was usually this calm when facing Heavenly Tribulations, especially not between the spectators, who were average cultivators for the most part.

After climbing the slope, the dragoness stopped and looked around. 'Well, I need to give a reason for the public show, right? If not, people might create stupid rumors.'

Then, she spoke. "There is one reason I wanted to make my Heavenly Tribulation public." Yasenias started. "While the world looks at me as a genius, they look at me as someone with inborn strength; many look at me and feel that I'm just lucky to be born with a good constitution and bloodline. That I'm blessed by the heavens and that my efforts to reach my current strength are none existent."

The dragoness shook her head. "I want to prove that, while I've had many opportunities, my hard work is what allowed me to gain those opportunities."

Yasenias stopped there. 'Hm. This should be enough. After all, I'm a young person for most people. Searching for approval from the world should be a reason good enough for almost everyone. Only those who understand my character deeply would know that what I've just said is just a cover.'

The people around discussed her words. "Well, it is the truth that while Sect Master is talented, I've never seen her stop working."

"Right. I even saw her working on some documents while she carried Little Sect Master around."

A new disciple blinked. "Little Sect Master? Who is that?"

That middle-aged man said. "Oh? You don't know about Miss Kaleina?"

The new disciple shook her head, and the man answered. "Miss Kaleina is Sect Master's Daughter!"

The new disciple's eyes widened. She asked. "A daughter? She has a daughter!? Isn't Sect Master super young? I heard that she is less than 60 years old!"

The middle-aged man nodded with a smile. "At her age, she is raising a daughter while pushing this entire sect forward. Honestly, she is an incredible woman. Even if she was weak, I would not mind following her."

The new disciple nodded.

Then, Yasenias walked forward toward the center of the Tribulation Plaza, and after reaching that point, she sat cross-legged. Her long tail circled around her legs as she relaxed her mind and body and focused on her Dantian.

The defensive formations around the Tribulation Plaza activated, creating a transparent dome several kilometers in height.

Right after, fifty auras of immense magnitude descended all around the area, making the entire sect feel like the air had stilled. The fifty maids, otherwise known as Astral Fairies, floated in the air, wearing their maid uniforms and wielding their weapons. For the first time, they didn't hide their cultivation level, making everyone who looked felt insignificant under their tsunami-like pressure.

An Astral Elder, a title given to middle-level Epoch Cores, exclaimed. "Impossible! How can their cultivation be so high!?"

One of his disciples, who couldn't even discern their level, asked. "Master, how strong are they?"

The Astral Elder spoke solemnly. "They are all in the Middle-Level Epoch Core and above. There are ten of them whose level I can't discern accurately, so I imagine those are peak-level Epoch cores."

The people who heard gasped. "10 Peak Level Epoch Cores!? That's more than the top three sects combined!"

However, they were far from being done. Above the formation, suddenly, a woman wearing a red royal dress appeared. Her aura and appearance were unrivaled as her imposing red eyes looked down on the world. "[World Might Formation]."

Tatyana lifted her hand, summoning a formation pen that twisted space with just its overbearing presence, and began writing complex and unintelligible formation lines and runes. Not a single formation master in the surroundings understood what she was doing, but the speed, complexity, aura, and profound energy were enough for everyone involved to understand that it was probably the most complex formation they'd ever seen.

When she finished, Tatyana lifted her pen skyward, her face cold and indifferent, and someone else appeared in the sky.

The woman who appeared felt as if she had no aura, but her long red hair, voluptuous body, and green eyes were somehow mesmerizing. The otherworldliness emanating from every inch of her existence forced the spectators to hold their breaths.

Then, the woman extended her hand, and a massive translucent hand grabbed the formation that Tatyana summoned. Her perfect lips opened as a voice that majestically echoed resonated with the World. "[Divine Truth: Law Denial]."

Mirrory's enormous translucent hand absorbed the formation Tatyana summoned, filling the entire divine-looking arm with complex black and green runes. The aura changed from godly and pious to murderous and chilling.

BOOM!

CRASH!

The entire sky shattered like glass for a single instant, freezing still, and everyone stood there in pure shock. Then, after a few seconds, the sky mended itself.

Mirrory looked around and muttered. "Angel, swallow the Quasi-Transcendent energy pill. [Divine Truth: Forget]."

A pure white ripple swallowed the entire sect and its surroundings, forcing everyone to forget the last ten seconds. The last thing they remembered was seeing Tatyana finish her formation.

Tatyana and Mirrory disappeared, and everyone else other than the maids and our girls blinked a few times, confused as if they'd dozed off for a short time.

Memory alteration was one of the most complex feats to accomplish, as it meant remodeling not only the current thoughts but also the need to change the soul so that subconscious memories wouldn't remain. If Mirrory wasn't who she was, even with Tatyana's levels of strength, such a wide-area memory manipulation would've been impossible in such a short time frame.

The effort needed to use such a skill was large enough that most cultivators just marked Memory Alteration as either forbidden or impossible.

Reading minds was very different since it looked at what the soul was "thinking" and involved actions that high-level cultivators could easily perform against low-level ones.

Just to show how potent the memory-wiping skill was, looking at Angel would be more than enough. She was currently being carried by Andrea because she didn't have the strength to stand up, even after eating one of their highest-quality energy recovery pills. Just these two moves left Angel, who had entered the Dantian Spiritualization Realm, exhausted and energyless.

Mirrory didn't disappear into Angel, though. She stayed outside while looking at the sky with a cold face. 'Now, come out, Change'er, Tai Yang. Let's see what games you are playing.'

Right as Mirrory thought of that, in the center of the Tribulation Plaza, the Empyrean Dragoness' released her auras.

BOOOM!

The air around her burst as if a bomb had exploded, releasing visible shockwaves that spread against the Tribulation Plaza formation Shields.

All the maids stood still while their spiritual sense spread around like a complex information net. They weren't allowing anything to approach, not even bugs. They instantly killed whatever got 100 meters within the limits of the Tribulation Plaza formation, bugs, birds, and even subterranean creatures. Under their absolute and protective watch, nothing could approach within 100 meters of the formation.

Yasenia's aura got increasingly more assertive as time passed as if a monarch was descending. At first, it had strength equivalent to an average low-level Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivator, but that changed quickly.

As her energies circulated through her meridians and prepared to tackle the triple bottleneck of her three cultivation paths, the air around her crackled with energy as the pressure ionized the air and forced small lightning bolts to appear around her.

The sheer pressure was forcing her surroundings to bow down under her continuously increasing might. The gradual augment of her aura was slow, but after 6 hours, the people were looking at Yasenia as if she was a monster of another dimension.

The feeling around her was similar to top experts they'd seen before.

Yasenia's eyelids slowly lifted, revealing her mesmerizing eyes. Yet, the people around were stunned to find not the usual golden hue but a Celestial Blue Color swirling with starlight. Her pupils, shining with an imposing golden light, augmented the etherealness of her gaze.

Looking from not far away, Soluna was immediately mesmerized, and her exotic Moon and Sun eyes became resolute. 'After the tribulation, I'll ask her.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia's red and full lips opened, filling the surroundings with her attractive and echoey voice. "[Celestial Pearl]."

When an aura profound and indomitable stacked on top of every overwhelming feeling, a change occurred.

The ethereal dragoness's dress slowly transformed. The material became similar to opaque gauze. It became looser without revealing anything as if it was a nebula filled with stars. Like Empyrean clouds, it fitted her body perfectly, complementing her glowing dragon tail.

Dragon scales began to appear all around her body, covering her forearms, side of the neck, jaw, corner of her eyes, and side of her legs. Her hands also became beautifully dragon-like.

Yasenia not only didn't lose any of her femininity, but her beauty increased further into a territory that people didn't think was possible.

"Goddess."

Someone muttered that in awe, and those hearing it couldn't help but agree. The woman standing in the middle of the Tribulation Plaza looked like an Empyrean Goddess.

The people that were watching and publishing those beauty lists swore to place Yasenia first in every list they made from now on.

Yasenia looked skyward, her entire being ethereal like the stars in the firmament. However, even when she looked up, the sensation was not of a creature challenging the Heavens but that of a Monarch of the Skies looking at her domain.

Inside her, the [Celestial Pearl] spun, filling her body with its energy and increasing her understanding of the Celestial Energy by connecting with herself. For a few moments, Yasenia felt that she could look much further into her path as if she was having visions of her future self.

A dragon so big that planets couldn't compare.

A dragon so immense that it could be mistaken for the background Universe.

Then, with an elegant and slow wave of her hand, she spoke while carrying the momentum of a monarch. "Come."

Right when her words left her mouth, the sky felt as if it had broken down as a thunder loud enough to be heard across a quarter of the continent echoed.

RUMMMMMBLEE!!!!!!

The skies roared as they prepared to strike down the creature who wanted to challenge them.

Behind Yasenia, the image of her dragon form appeared. The phantom dragon sunk its golden claws into the ground as it took in a deep breath and roared skywards.

ROAAAARR!!!!!!

The Dragon's roar shook the core of every creature, making their souls tremble with deference. The feelings behind the roar were profound yet incredibly easy to summarize. It was defiance, a challenge to one's inevitable fate.

Two beings appeared in the sky after the dragon and the firmament released their battle roars. Yasenia looked at them and smiled. "It's been a while, Sun God, Moon Goddess."

Tai Yang, the handsome Sun God with a golden dragon tail behind him, looked at Yasenia with a cold face. "Indeed, it has, junior."

Change'er, the aloof and peerless beauty with a silver dragon tail, smiled lightly. "It seems that you've improved quite a bit."

Yasenia laughed once, her lips arching higher. "Oh. I bet I did."