

## Heaven 861

Chapter 861: Yasenia's Challenge.

Tai Yang looked around with discerning eyes and commented. "Oh? You are not in the Sky Continent. This place... I don't recognize it."

Change'er, her usually indifferent face now tinged with a hint of surprise, scanned her surroundings. "Is this a new World?" she asked, her voice filled with curiosity.

Tai Yang commented. "Most likely."

Change'er, her voice filled with intrigue, mused. "Fascinating. The lower heavens are truly a realm of constant change, and it is worth thinking that a new world has emerged in just one million years. Moreover, the energy here is also of high quality... or not. Wait."

Change'er directed her silver eyes toward the horizon, and her spiritual sense enveloped the entire world in less than an instant. Tai Yang did the same, and then he smiled. "I see. This place has been modified by formations. Yes, the energy level outside the basin is what I expected of a world of this level."

Change'er agreed. "Solid formations for a world of this level. The talent is good enough that I wouldn't have minded taking them into the [Everlasting Moon Palace Sect] as an outer sect disciple."

Tai Yang nodded and returned his gaze toward Yasenia's imposing look. He crossed his arms and commented. "Not a bad use of the [Celestial Pearl] for someone at your level. You've increased your affinity with the Celestial Element inside you enough that your body has received changes." He shook his head and sighed. "That's not a good thing, junior."

The dragoness smiled. "I see. Then, how about you take this chance to guide me? I'm your inheritor at the end of the day, even though I've received nothing besides Heavenly Tribulations that increased my overall strength."

Tai Yang smiled. "Do you think that's very little?"

Yasenia shrugged. "I'm not sure. I'm not well-versed in inheritances. However, they usually have some kind of cultivation method and a special technique that you, the ones creating the inheritance, want to pass down to younger generations, right?"

Tai Yang sighed. "You are ignorant, and while making questions is good, insisting on them is not a thing you should do."

"Why not?"

The cold voice of a woman came from the side, startling Tai Yang and Change'er. Looking over, an aloof red-haired and green-eyed voluptuous woman was looking in their direction.

The second they saw her, both of them paused. They were incomplete as soul remnants, so they couldn't discern Mirrory's underlying strength. Yet, that fact was not reassuring for them. Even when looking at Tatyana's main body, they could tell her cultivation level with a glance.

The woman before them felt as if she was covered by a veil of mystery, profound, ethereal, and immeasurable.

Change'er asked, her voice cooling down. "Who are you?"

Mirrory's lips arched coldly as she looked at Yasenia. "Do you mind if I have a word with them?"

Yasenia moved her galactic blue eyes, her golden pupils leaving light trails in the air, and commented. "My current state is not unlimited."

Mirrory smiled reassuringly. "Don't worry. Here." She waved her hand, accompanied by another moan of annoyance from Angel, and Yasenia felt her body's energy strangely freeze.

Both Gods' faces changed while Tai Yang muttered. "Energy freezing? That's not something a Demi-god level cultivator can do with such finesse. Name yourself."

Mirrory looked at Tai Yang with a piercing gaze. "Who do you think you are to order me around, Sun God?"

Nobody other than Tatyana and Valeria noticed, but a ripple spread around the world from Mirrory as a center point, making the faces of both gods twist with incredulity. "That's-."

Mirrory shut them up with an overbearingly imposing tone that left no room to argue. "Enough."

Yasenia was stunned when Tai Yang and Change'er actually stopped talking, and they looked at Mirrory with severe expressions. Mirrory disappeared and appeared before them in less than a blink of an eye.

This nonsensical speed left everyone gasping in surprise. "Now..." Mirrory waved her hand, isolating her conversation with them from everyone, Yasenia and the girls included.

The dragoness looked at them from the ground with a frown, feeling that Mirrory was taking things a bit too far. A message reached her just as she thought that. 'I'm finished, don't worry.'

Then, Mirrory disappeared and reappeared by Angel's side once more. Tai Yang and Change'er kept looking at Mirrory, their eyes deep and full of thoughts.

Yasenia looked skyward and felt like they were looking down on her too much. At this moment, her every aura was circling inside her, her meridians, muscles, veins, organs, soul, and Dantian working as one to increase her strength to the limits. This didn't only increase her strength; her Dragon Pride was also incredibly enhanced.

While the dragoness had managed to control her instincts to almost a perfect point, as she increased in realms, those instincts became stronger.

Before Mirrory could undo the Energy Freezing, Yasenia's body tensed, and all the internal shackles she allowed on her exploded into pieces with a massive explosive sound.

BOOM!

Mirrory hadn't really placed any restrictions, but even then, breaking the shackles was something that none of the seniors expected.

"Hey."

Yasenia's voice echoed around like the voice of the cosmos.

"This is my Heavenly Tribulation. My Trial. I allow you to exist in my trial because you benefit me with an inheritance. Do you think you two can just do as you please and control it at will? Do you still look at me as the same creature before my rebirth?"

The tone of the dragon was imposing, hitting everyone's hearts like hammers.

Tai Yang and Change'er looked at Yasenia with frowns. "Junior, we are your seniors at the end of the day. Show some respect."

Yasenia's lips arched in an unmistakable sneer. "Then, act like seniors in the first place. Respect is not an inherent quality, regardless of age. It is earned. Now, let's start."

Her energy circled and gathered at her throat as she took in a deep breath and roared skyward. "[CELESTIAL DRAGON ROAR]!"

ROAR!

BOOOM!

The soundwave ripped the air asunder, creating a deafening and powerful blast-like sound that spread and hit the walls of the protective formation like a hammer.

BANG!

Many took a step back out of fear and respect for the Empyrean Dragon's Cry's authority. As if answering her, the sky thundered with a sound that actually placed the weak-hearted to their knees.

RUMBLE!

Tai Yang and Change'er looked at the Tribulation Clouds with ugly faces. 'She could trigger it without our intervention?'

Tai Yang spoke, his tone laced with intrigue. "I don't know if you know it, but you are not facing an ordinary Tribulation, Yasenia. This Tribulation cloud is a Quasi-Transcendent Heavenly Tribulation. Now, how would you feel if we made a small change to it?"

Yasenia summoned Draconic Heart. The massive blue sword materialized as a red core that quickly transformed into a larger-than-usual, two-meter-long blade. The enormous sword gleamed with inherent beauty and sharpness, covered in draconic scales as the core thumped like an actual heart.

Moreover, when the hilt landed in Yasenia's hand, her energy seeped into the weapon's core, changing its color scheme. A galactic blue filled with starlight swallowed the red color, making it appear as if it had a small universe inside the fist-sized orb. With that change, the aura of the weapon materialized, coating it in a nebula-like aura.

Like a Celestial Warrior Goddess, Yasenia looked skyward with an aloof and magnificent pose, as if the Heavenly Tribulation, large enough to instill fear in leaders like Tengliu, was nothing but a minor obstacle.

Change'er looked at that sword with a frown. 'That sword... Quasi-transcendent? No... It's different. It's not a Transcendence-level weapon yet... So strange.'

The dark world that had swallowed the place was illuminated when the first Heavenly Tribulation appeared between the pure black clouds.

The size, strength, and energy of the first Heavenly Lightning Bolt that appeared made everyone feel their heart drop.

"S-Sect master has to fight 81 of those bolts?"

However, an experienced cultivator at the side said solemnly. "81? Naïve."

Not many understood what that cultivator meant, but there was no need to answer as the sky started becoming illuminated with incredibly powerful Lightning Serpents.

Two Heavenly Lightning Bolts... Fourteen Heavenly Lightning Bolts... Fifty Heavenly Lightning Bolts...

One after another appeared with increasing speed, making it appear like it had just started.

Eighty... One Hundred... Two Hundred and fifty... Three Hundred....

The people looking were wearing pale faces as the unending condemnation of the Heavens toward the Celestial Dragon was gathered.

Five hundred... Six hundred... Seven hundred... and finally, it stopped.

A low-level cultivator had their teeth chattering as she asked. "H-H-How m-m-m-m-many a-are t-t-t-there?"

A senior answered, his voice trembling in fear. "S-Seven hundred and four."

The low-level cultivator almost pissed her pants. "S-Seven hundred!? H-How is Sect Master supposed to beat this nonsense!?"

Cecile was nearby and answered, her voice spreading around and carrying her aloof and freezing tone. "How, you ask?" Cecile looked at that low-level cultivator from above. "With overwhelming strength. How else?"

However, the Heavenly Tribulation was far from done. The bolts began moving and colliding with one another, filling the entire world with the sound that pure destruction in its rawest form could create.

The screeching sky as the bolts merged made many low-level cultivators fall down, their legs failing them. Yet, some people were mesmerized, not by the bolts, but by the creature facing them.

Even when the terrifying sky was clearly something out of a catastrophic event that could annihilate a large part of the continent, the dragon woman stood unflinching, looking skyward while holding her giant sword horizontally with one arm.

Her facial expression didn't show a single sign of fear, worry, or any similar emotions. There was only an innate majesty monarchs had and a feeling of overwhelming confidence. It was not arrogance but a sense of belief in oneself, even when the odds of surviving were probably non-existent.

The aura of the dragon, even while the size was not nearly close in comparison to the Heavenly Tribulation, the power behind it was no less. It felt like a star in the middle of a hostile universe, trying to illuminate the vastness of the dark cosmos with its overwhelming inner power.

This sight was so incredibly fantastical that most that looked couldn't look away.

The two Gods moved when the bolts stopped colliding and created a total of 32 Heavenly Lightning Soldiers.

Tai Yang and Change'er pointed skyward without saying much and fired two beams into the Heavenly Tribulation Clouds while looking down at Yasenia.

Once the beams touched the clouds, they started merging with them and created 34 extra lightning bolts, 17 being gold colored and the rest being silver.

Without any delay, those bolts fell and smashed on the heads of all the Tribulation soldiers. However, this would leave two of those bolts free. These two bolts were swift and entered the last Heavenly Tribulation Soldier.

Yasenia looked on as incredible changes occurred.

Chapter 862: Celestial Pearl's Power.

The moment the Sun God's and Moon Goddess's energies merged with the Heavenly Tribulation Soldiers, their entire bodies began distorting and transforming. Depending on who lent their power, their color changed to a pure golden or radiant silvery.

Moreover, their energies surged, increasing their strength and power and altering their appearance. Usually, a Heavenly Lightning Soldier was humanoid, geared with heavy armor, and carrying a long sword around half their body length. After the Moon and Sun God's energies hit them, their heads and bodies changed as they became more draconic.

The bodies of the golden soldiers became bulkier, making them look like juggernauts, while the silvery ones took a leaner approach, showing agile and streamlined figures. Their helmets, resembling a dragon's head, gained an ethereal glow around the eye area that shone through the visor.

Yasenia looked at them and saw one of the golden Soldiers lifting their long sword vertically and grabbing it with two hands in a gesture that would be considered respectful. Of course, it was just a movement recreated by the Heavens to indicate which Heavenly Lightning Soldiers would approach.

Everyone looked over and saw the golden soldier step on the ground, their body shooting forward at an incredible speed. However, even when its speed was something that most would not be able to follow, for Yasenia, it was an actual manageable speed. She didn't feel that it was going too fast or that it was untraceable. On the contrary, the strength was very manageable.

Yasenia charged at it with all her strength, her body becoming a streak of light, and she appeared right before it. The Golden and bulky soldier didn't hesitate for a second and swung its sword with tremendous strength against her.

Yasenia didn't choose to exchange attacks and quickly ducked, barely dodging the weapon aimed at her neck. Then, with a quick step forward, the distance between her and the two-meter-tall soldier became close enough to be at a close melee distance.

While the soldier's sword was in an awkward position to swing down, it wasn't a simple creature. The leg was quick to follow his attack, approaching the dragoness's waist like a lightning bolt.

However, the dragoness used her [Firmament Battle Dance] skill to quickly circle around it and swing her sword backward while using Sunrise to add speed and strength to her attack.

The sword cleanly landed on its back, sinking into it more than halfway and almost appearing from the other side.

Yasenia's pupils constricted when the golden soldier stabbed the sword backward, aiming at her stomach. Yet, with ethereal movements, she spun three times, releasing six [Crescent Moons] with each of those spins by using her sword and tail.

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

The Heavenly Lightning Soldier was decimated, and Yasenia turned around to look at the Sky, her face nonchalant.

From the outside, the golden soldier flashed forward at tremendous speed, making the hearts of many jump in fright. Yet, when it was around 200 meters away from Yasenia, the dragoness was surrounded by fourteen stars and disappeared from her standing position.

Only a few could follow her attack as she quickly reappeared behind the golden Heavenly Lightning Soldier, and several silver streaks flew downward behind her. Her body had left a trace of light as she overtook it and reappeared behind it.

Right after, the Heavenly Soldier exploded, leaving everyone stunned. The exchange between her and the Heavenly Lightning Soldier was so quick that many lacked the ability to perceive what had happened.

Yasenia looked toward the sky, not checking what had happened to the creature she just slaughtered. She had used her Pegasus step to move at ridiculous speeds while a quick combination of sword skills allowed her to overwhelm the golden lightning soldier.

Its body was sturdy, but Draconic Heart could cut cleanly, thanks to her focus. The powerful edge of the sword was strong enough to cut through almost all Heaven-ranked armor as if it were paper. And, even though the golden soldier's defense was similar to a creature clad in a complete set of peak-level Heaven-ranked equipment, Draconic Heart was able to pierce through, thanks to her speed and strength.

She wasn't delighted, though. Yasenia understood better than anyone else how absurdly quickly Heavenly Tribulation escalated. If she had struggled with just the first one of the 32 that appeared, she would've honestly felt a sense of danger and defeat.

The two gods looking from the sky didn't show any reaction. They had already expected an outcome like this one.

The Heavenly Tribulation Soldiers were exceptionally strong, to the point that one of them would slaughter any low-level Fifth realm cultivator as if they were chopping chicken.

Their own energy had enhanced them further, giving them characteristics and elemental strengths. The Golden Soldier's defense was at least four times stronger than the previous form, while their speed remained identical to before the transformation. Meanwhile, the silvery ones had the defense of the original Heavenly Tribulation but around four times their speed.

Naturally, their elements were Sun and Moon elements, dealing exceptionally high damage as long as their attacks landed.

Yet, while they expected that even when four of the soldiers worked together, they would have trouble dealing with the dragoness, they really did not predict an instakill when only one came.

Tai Yang's mind flashed with Yasenia's movements, and he felt that the change from the previous time they had seen her fight was terrifyingly high.

Because in the Unification Realm Tribulation, Yasenia's rebirth occurred, they weren't able to witness any change to her abilities other than the strengthened skills she used. For these two, the last time they saw Yasenia properly struggling was back when she entered the Mental Nourishing realm. 'The change is too big. From what I can tell, Yasenia's bone age doesn't reach forty years old, while her soul's age is less than 60. So, while she probably entered an accelerated time-space, it was just 20 years. The timeframe was small enough to be unnoticeable. Yet, the effects have been outstanding.' Tai Yang's golden slit eyes observed the next two soldiers preparing while his thoughts swirled. 'The secret realm's expedition was quite a big opportunity, and it appears like Yasenia could completely take advantage of it.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia looked at the silver and golden soldiers who lifted their swords and prepared. 'The golden one was relatively slow, but the armor was really robust. Perhaps blunt damage works better against them? No. Their entire bodies are the armor; it makes no sense to try and penetrate any internal organs where there probably aren't any. I could see its insides for a second before it exploded, and there was nothing.'

The dragoness focused on the silvery dragonoid creature, and the moment the two soldiers lowered their swords, they charged down from the skies.

However, Yasenia's pupils thinned to vertical lines in surprise as the Moon Heavenly Lightning Soldier crossed the distance between them in what felt like an instant. The speed was high enough for Yasenia to see it blur, making her body tense and prepare to counterattack.

Using all her enhanced senses, she could see the Heavenly Lighting Soldier coming straight at her and lifting its sword to attack her frontally. The dragoness lifted her sword, yet the second she started the movement, the Moon Soldier stomped the air, creating a crackling sound of electricity, and accelerated, appearing right behind Yasenia and dropping its sword toward her shoulder.

The dragoness's face didn't change, and the energy that was circulating around her body to gather in her sword changed directions, going through her meridians and being absorbed all around her tail.

"[Draconic Sunset]."

The Moon Soldier saw a flash of light rushing up from below and quickly changed the direction of the attack to block it.

BANG!

The strength behind the tail strike blasted his sword upward, but Yasenia didn't have time to do anything more as the Sun Soldier had arrived. This time, instead of a quick and decisive blow, the dragoness decided to clash head-on and test the waters.

The enormous sword and the Sun Soldier's sword clashed, creating a massive shockwave that blasted against the formation wall with a sonorous explosive sound.

Yasenia was pushed back around 100 meters while the Sun Soldier was pushed back double that distance.

The dragoness didn't stop for a single moment and charged back at them, starting a complicated and frantic fight between her and those two soldiers.

The clashing of weapons echoed as the three moved around the entire arena with blurring speeds. Explosions of all kinds, quick attacks, rapid exchanges, and the sonorous sound of lightning bolts rumbling filled the area.

After a while, Yasenia's body burst with energy and quickly sidestepped the Moon Soldier's quick sword. Then, she extended her hand wrapped in blue scales and grabbed its leg.

The terrifying Heavenly Lightning that composed the Heavenly Lightning Soldier tried to burn and freeze her hand, but before it could turn around, Yasenia opened her mouth and released a massive golden beam.

[Sun Dragon Breath] swallowed the Moon Soldier, eliminating it.

While she did that, the Sun soldier tried to take advantage and attacked one of her legs from below. However, contrary to what others expected, the dragoness didn't dodge but gathered energy toward her leg, and after her nebula-like dress covered it in empyrean laces, she kicked him.

BOOM!

The whip-like leg of the dragoness created an explosive sound after contact and flung the Sun Soldier flying backward.

Taking advantage of the situation, Yasenia used [Starfall] and threw hundreds of stars, killing the Sun Soldier with a terrifyingly powerful star rain.

Her face and breath remained steady, while her energy reserves were still above 90%. 'Unless the attack patterns are too different, I have a good idea of their strengths and weaknesses.'

Looking skywards, Yasenia's feet landed on the ground, and she prepared for the next round.

It left very little time to rest as four Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Soldiers, two of each element, zoomed toward her.

To the dragoness's surprise, they didn't charge at her individually this time. The two Sun Soldiers came first and began exchanging blows with her, trying to control her.

This time, on the ground, Yasenia could maneuver better and more agilely. While she had learned to fight in the air for a while, and she had natural instincts about it as a dragon, she had trained most of her life on the ground.

The quick-paced battle felt different on the ground, and even when the Moon Soldiers tried to take advantage while attacking from the sky, the situation felt much more controlled.

Her feet moved several times with surgical precision, dodging three attacks in succession and coming face to face with a Sun Soldier. Her mouth opened, and a silver beam blasted through the upper part of the Sun Soldier.

When the other three attacked as their companion perished, a silver dome with relatively weak strength ballooned from her body, pushing them back and giving the dragoness half a second of time.

After all, with the strength she used the skill, it lasted one hundred attacks at most, something a Heavenly Lightning Soldier could release in an instant.

Yet, this tiny time frame was long enough to allow Yasenia's guard to strengthen and re-engage with the remaining three.

The round ended with Yasenia receiving zero injuries again, leaving the spectators in pure awe.

However, Yasenia was not relaxed. On the contrary, her guard strengthened. 'These first seven were somewhat easy thanks to my current state of being connected with the [Celestial Pearl]. But I can't do this often as I need the [Celestial Pearl] to charge strength for months or years. Once the pearl's effect disappears, I'll be on my own and will need to face them while being weaker. This fight is far from over.'

Chapter 863: Devastating Battle.

In the sky, Change'er spoke with Tai Yang. "She has grown beyond our expectations."

Tai Yang looked at the eight Tribulation Soldiers getting ready and commented. "Her strength is borrowed. She is using the [Celestial Pearl] to boost her compatibility with the Celestial Energy. She won't have it for the next wave at the pace she is going. This is the last wave with it."

Change'er added. "You are not giving her enough credit. She is from a middle-level world; worse, she has been training in a newborn world for the last few years. Yet, she is as strong as she is."

Tai Yang sighed. "Change'er, there are plenty of geniuses all around the heavens that make her look like an average cultivator. She is strong, plenty strong for her level. But in the overall scheme of things, she is lacking."

Change'er disagreed. "It is the truth that those Juniors from peak sects receive incredible treasures and cultivation environments, making them stronger than most. Still, Yasenia has reached her current level completely by herself. While she has had a bit of help from that young death demigoddess and the red-haired woman, her resources are like comparing mud to celestial water." Change'er continued with a sharp tone. "Don't answer emotionally. We must be objective so that we can predict her strength better the next time."

Tai Yang crossed his arms and sighed. "Does it even matter?" His eyes moved toward Mirrory, and Mirrory moved her cold gaze at him. "She is a problem."

Change'er looked over and frowned. "Yasenia was honestly lucky to find her."

Tai Yang nodded. "Thankfully, she wasn't the one that gained that inheritance or her presence would be much more than a problem."

Change'er said with a cold face as Yasenia and the eight Tribulation Soldiers began their fight. "The end result is immutable, regardless of who she is. And for her words..." Change'er sneered. "Heh. Ramblings of the dead. What does she mean by 'Your actions will be punished'? Who can even punish us?"

Tai Yang laughed. "How about a Saint?"

Change'er rolled her eyes. "Why not say the Main Heaven Will?"

As they spoke, they suddenly felt a tremendous energy wave coming from Yasenia, making their relaxed faces tense. "What is she doing?"

Meanwhile, below, Yasenia was about to face the next wave. She could feel the connection with the Celestial Pearl becoming fainter and her harmonizing with the Celestial Energy slowly going back down to normal. 'If I fight like I have done, I'll be done by the time I face 16 Heavenly Lightning Soldiers.'

Yasenia saw the 4 Sun Soldiers approaching frontally with the Moon Soldiers behind them. They were lined up to use a sequence of interchanging attacks. The tactic was not complex, as the Sun Soldiers would probably gather her attention and try to destabilize her defense while the Moon Soldiers would use those openings to sneak in swift attacks.

However, Yasenia didn't have time to play with them. Her [Celestial Pearl]'s energy would run out before that. 'Let's quickly deal with them so that I can weaken the next wave before its energy runs out.'

Yasenia stepped forward, her left foot landing on the ground with a sonorous sound, and her sword went from behind in a massive arc that carried the strength of her entire body. "[Draconic Dawn]!"

A golden and silver arc of energy shot in a massive arc left the Tribulation Soldiers with no other option but to block.

**BANG!**

The power behind the attack was enough to halt their advance for a second, but Yasenia was not done. Draconic Dawn was powerful, but its primary use was not the attacking part but its ability to convert all her accumulated Moon Energy into Sun Energy.

Yasenia's aura exploded with scorching temperatures as she used her previous motion to take a step forward with her right foot. Then, she raised the sword skywards.

The next instant, a golden Sun was born in the middle of the Tribulation Plaza. The heat emitted by the dragoness's sword was high enough to be felt from faraway places. Wherever the light emitted by her sword reached, the temperatures rose.

Then, she chanted with a voice that felt like it had the weight of a mountain. "[Draconic Noon]."

**ROAR!**

As her sword descended, the entire world was bathed by golden light, and a titanic golden dragon-like beam rushed forward with a rumbling roar.

The massive golden beam was not just a frontal attack; from the skies beyond the Tribulation Clouds, a titanic circular beam descended in a pincer attack.

The eight Tribulation Soldiers gathered their own strength, and their bodies burst with terrifying lightning.

**RUMBLE!**

The thunderous sound of their energies exploded as they fought back the terrifyingly devastating attack that clashed against the deep and penetrating dragon roar, creating a mix of sounds that made the world tremble.

The attacks and soldiers clashed, and for an instant, everything was white.

The explosion swallowed everything in white light, blinding everyone.

Then, the collision's effect occurred. A nova of energies expanded and swallowed the skies of the Tribulation Plaza, the massive attack's shockwave reaching the protective barrier and pushing against it.

With energies swirling like an inferno filled with golden flames, the entire Tribulation Plaza had been devastated by the fully powered Draconic Noon.

Yasenia felt the energy inside her drop by a significant amount, but she didn't mind as much. She was still unsure if her attack managed to defeat all of them, but she was sure she got at least more than half.

After a few moments, the clouds blocking the view cleared, revealing the aftermath.

Where the eight Tribulation Soldiers stood, only two remained. Yet, their bodies were crumbling and weakening, clearly having received tremendous damage. The dragoness tapped the ground and flew towards the still soldiers, her face wary.

After all, why would these two stop mid-air? They were creatures made for fighting and killing her, so it should be clear that they would charge at her regardless of injury right when they were able to.

Using Pegasus Gallop and combining it with Sun Charge, Yasenia streaked through the air like a shooting star, and her sword impacted against the Sun Soldier.

BOOM!

Its body crumbled quickly, but Yasenia didn't stop to think. Instead, she promptly swiveled and approached the Moon Soldier.

Without a sign of resistance, her sword struck true again, making it explode like the other.

This confused her greatly. 'What happened to those two? Too much damage? But they are made of pure Heavenly Lightning and the Moon and Sun God's energies. They shouldn't have movement handicaps when they lose limbs- wait.'

Yasenia looked at the two Gods with a thoughtful gaze. 'Did their energy change something else other than strength? Was the tradeoff for strength a more human-like response? Or, perhaps the internal structure is more fragile as a combination of energies and wounds actually affect their combat power?'

Yasenia's gaze turned toward the remaining 17 Soldiers. 'Now, I will probably face 16 of them, and after that, I will face that one.'

Her gaze landed on a massive dragon-like Heavenly Lightning Soldier holding two long swords. The one the two gods targeted looked like a bipedal dragon with powerful wings, armor, and a long tail behind it.

The blueish color swirling on the golden and silvery surface also gave Yasenía a bad feeling, alerting her senses to its potential danger.

However, she refocused on the sixteen soldiers who had already prepared and raised their swords. 'My [Celestial Pearl]'s energy is almost empty; I have around 20 more seconds until it runs out. I should go all out, and as it finishes, I should use [Celestial Dragon Body]. For the rest, let's plan as I fight.'

The sixteen soldiers, eight of each kind, approached her but didn't do it head-on. Instead, the eight Sun Soldiers surrounded her in a circle as they landed on the ground around her. Above her, the Moon Soldiers also hovered, ready to attack.

The dragoness didn't have the luxury to wait and see what they were doing, so she used [Ursa's Grasp] and [Pegasus Gallop] with beautiful combined footwork. Her speed increased tremendously as her bodily strength was multiplied.

Becoming a blue shadow, she reappeared in front of a Sun Soldier. The creature quickly reacted, dropping its sword with the intention of bisecting her from head to toe.

The dragoness's rising slash met with the Sun Soldier's descending one, but the result was different from the first time she clashed. Using clever swordplay and having been accustomed to their strength, Yasenía managed to cushion the blow without losing her stance and crumbling the Sun Soldier's one.

Before it could react, the dragoness's tail flashed like a spear, piercing through its chest and exploding with moon energies.

BOOM!

A massive hole appeared in its chest as the body slowly started disintegrating.

While Yasenía finished off that Sun Soldier, the rest had charged at her in an orderly manner. 'I've realized, but... the more of them there are, the better teamwork they can show. Moreover, it is not a linear increase.'

As they approached, her thoughts flashed with how to counterattack and tackle this battle. 'My intents are constantly working and giving me information. Thanks to my Celestial Intent Level 5, I could use the Celestial Pearl's accumulated energy much more efficiently. My War and Monarch intents are also constantly helping. My enhancing skills are all used, except the combined ones. Right now, I should use Moon energy instead of Sun energy and play on the defensive.'

Yasenía rationalized. 'This battle with the sixteen will be much harsher, so I will need to slowly cut down their numbers until I'm comfortable enough to go on the offensive. Using injury for injury is not a good tactic yet, but I might have to resort to that if I can't land any decisive blows.'

Her spiritual sense, war intent, and innate senses worked on analyzing the enemy's battle tactics as they approached. Thanks to her extremely powerful soul, these thoughts and actions were done in less than an instant, which allowed her to think quickly and create plans in time frames that otherwise would feel like the blink of an eye.

Activating [Firmament Battle Dance] to increase her coordination and speed, Yasenía also changed the shape of her sword to a slimmer one, but not smaller.

The two-meter-long sword was now two palms on the widest side instead of being as broad as her waist.

Then, a melee of quickly exchanging attacks started. The symphony of the attacks created metallic sounds that echoed all around the place. Yasenia moved between the 15 creatures with incredible sword tactics and footwork, receiving very light injuries that healed almost right away thanks to her regeneration.

The time of the [Celestial Pearl] soon was about to come to an end.

Chapter 864: Empyrean Celestial Collapse.

The fight between the fifteen Tribulation Soldiers and the one dragoness was intense, shaking the Tribulation Plaza intensely as they all moved around frantically and exchanged blows.

The onslaught of the 15 Soldiers was unyielding and seemingly without end, forcing the dragoness into a purely defensive stance. Their attacks came from all directions, but she managed to avoid any strikes from below by fighting on the ground.

The attacks that targeted her back were covered by her reinforced tail, which could block the sword strikes from both Sun and Moon Soldiers. Her durable scales would crack ever so often, but her incredible regeneration could avoid the attacks piercing through her muscles.

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

The cacophony of metallic sounds reverberated around the Tribulation Plaza, creating a symphony of death and madness.

Yasenia, sensing the Celestial Pearl's effectiveness waning, felt the weight of the moment. With a deep breath, she decided to unleash one last, devastating attack before it happened.

As she fought, Yasenia summoned her [Empyrean Galaxy domain] and used a large number of skills to gather energies inside her body. Sun Assimilation, Moon Assimilation, and Star Assimilation had been activated; by now, her body was like the core of a star. She was filled with raw energy that was ready to explode.

As the time for the Celestial Pearl's duration to end came, Yasenia pushed her body and used several skills one after another, mainly her movements skills like Sun Charge, Firmament Battle Dance, and Heavenly Constellation Steps.

She became a blur and maneuvered around the battlefield with the help of her War Intent Level Four to end up in a position where she was facing every enemy in front of her.

As soon as all 15 Heavenly Tribulation Lightning Soldiers entered her eyesight, Yasenia unleashed her strongest attack yet.

BOOM!

The world around her slowed down as her aura explosion created a vacuum around her from its raw strength.

Yasenia's meridians stretched to the limits and filled with a mix of energies, pumping energy through her body in quantities that no one at her level should be managing.

Thanks to her unique constitution [Celestial Yin and Yang Body], Yaseenia was able to control and mix every energy inside her body in an instant and gather everything in her raising sword.

A pillar of celestial light shot skyward, the deep blue filled with starlight impacted with the Phantom Sky summoned by her Empyrean Galaxy Domain, and the galaxy of stars, the Sun, and the Moon were detached and began falling as if the strings holding them in the firmament had been cut.

All these actions began simultaneously and in a single instant. The massive increase in pressure coming from the Celestial Dragoness left everyone spectating in pure awe as the world was swallowed by the catastrophic attack that would decimate an entire mountain range with ease.

Then, her low and imposing voice, sounding ethereal and godly, reverberated through the fabric of the world.

"[Empyrean Celestial Collapse]."

Her most potent attack: a mix of all her collapse skills that was incredibly boosted by all her buffs.

This attack that was making the World around her tremble even before it landed was her strongest trump card.

She had wanted to save it to deal with the final soldier looking at her from the skies, who was probably the most lethal. Still, to her frustration, she didn't manage to reduce the 15 remaining Tribulation Soldiers by even one during all this time. So, she had to deal with them.

Her sword fell, bringing down the cataclysmic attack with it.

Then, the world shrieked as Yaseenia's Celestial attack bloomed into existence.

BOOOOM!

The fifteen Tribulation Soldiers reacted without a single moment of delay, unleashing their own attacks toward the wave of devastation rushing at them.

With the attack, the formation had to bear incredible pressure. The energy release, which expanded like a brutal tide, made the sturdy shield fluctuate, leaving the spectators' hearts shuddering.

Inside the space, Yaseenia felt the strength leave her body right after she released the powerful attack. Not wanting to remain vulnerable, she forced her tired body and Dantian to pump more Celestial Energy into her system.

The second the wild Celestial Energy entered her system, Yaseenia felt an electrifying pain as if her insides were burned. However, she gritted her teeth. She knew that until now, she was fighting with an unnaturally increased strength state. So, she needed an actual buff to her strength before the Tribulation soldiers attacked her.

'My attack was powerful, but that probably was not able to deal with all of them. I need to keep my guard up!' Yaseenia roared in her mind while gritting her teeth through the incredible pain. 'DO NOT BECOME OVERCONFIDENT! [Celestial Assimilation]!'

The grueling effort it took to activate the skill made Yaseenia's body tremble in pain for a few moments, but when the effect of skill came into effect, she felt as if she had entered a refreshing spring.

The energy absorption qualities of Celestial Assimilation made her pain temporarily recede, but Yaseenia knew that when this skill lost effect, she would be in for a world of agony.

Just as her senses sharpened again and her body's strength was enhanced, a potent danger signal was sent up her spine, and she quickly turned around while swinging her sword coated in [Draconic Sunset].

CLANG!

The one that attacked her was a heavily damaged Sun Soldier. Although Yaseenia knew that they were emotionless, she could somehow feel rage from the creature's damaged body. Her many years of fighting in the frontlines and seeing this situation played tricks in her mind for a moment, but she quickly snapped out of it. "EAT THIS!"

Using the ability to spam skills at will that [Celestial Assimilation] gave her, Yaseenia released a barrage of Sunrise and Sunset strikes in less than a second.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

Her sword brutally smashed against the Sun Soldier's, and her bodily strength and potent skills created cracks with each strike.

After the twentieth attack, the Sun Soldier's sword shattered, and Yaseenia shouted as her sword descended and bisected the creature. "DIE!!"

However, she was far from done. Her attacks had blown the dust away, revealing 7 more Heavenly Tribulation Soldiers, one Sun Soldier, and six Moon Soldiers.

The Sun Soldiers had sacrificed themselves to protect the more fragile and faster Moon Soldiers, allowing them to escape the attack with heavy injuries.

Some of them lacked arms, others had their entire armor filled with cracks, and some even lost half their weapon.

However, the aura they gave off was not weak at all.

A brutal melee followed as Yaseenia entered another high-paced battle with them.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!  
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!  
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

The continuous sounds that reverberated one after another hit the hearts of the spectators. Yaseenia started gaining wounds here and there as the swift Moon Soldiers sneaked attacks through her incredible defensive maneuvers.

Even then, Yaseenia abused her skills and body, eventually managing to defeat the lone Sun Soldier who was getting in her way with a beautiful combination of sword and tail strikes.

The twenty-hit combination happened while she took time to defend herself from Moon Soldiers, creating an elegant yet deadly attack barrage.

As her sword smashed the Sun Soldier's chest and blasted it into pieces.

The Moon Soldiers wanted to take advantage of her vulnerable situation, but the [Empyrean Galaxy Domain] that had recovered the stars, moon, and sun fell down around her.

Even then, some of the strongest spectators could tell that the attack would not arrive in time. Some even felt their hearts rising to their throats as they thought that she was done.

Naturally, that would've been the case if Yasenia wasn't in her Celestial Assimilation state. While the powerful domain fell onto her enemies, from Yasenia's center, a gorgeous and sturdy silvery sphere expanded.

[Full Moon] was deployed simultaneously, giving her the much needed time for her attack to land.

Another series of devastating explosions cratered the Tribulation Plaza.

From It, three of the remaining six Moon Soldiers were decimated, while the other three, the healthiest ones, could dodge most of the attack.

Yasenia's draconic eyes focused on the three remaining ones, and she charged at them while tightly gripping her sword.

The tensing of her muscles forced blood to flow out of her open wounds, but at this moment, she did not care at all.

Quick steps and footwork carried her body in front of the closest Moon Soldier, and the swift silver blade of her enemy attacked her.

With a perfect parry, Yasenia blocked the attack using her sword as a shield. Right after, she spun around, and her tail landed on the waist area of the Moon Soldier.

BOOM!

The shockwave created by her mountain-flattening bodily strength sunk the armor of the Moon Soldier inward and sent it flying like a shooting star all across the arena.

Yasenia felt the other two approaching swiftly. However, she pointed at the Moon Soldier that she had just sent flying and activated [Starfall], ignoring those two.

The several meteor-like white stars rained in the area of the soldier's landing, killing it.

This action delayed her response against the remaining two Moon Soldiers, allowing them to come close to her.

However, the spectators saw that Yasenia had changed her massive broadsword into two draconic gauntlets that covered her forearm until her elbow.

As the Moon Soldiers' sword pathed toward Yasenia's heart and neck her arms extended, and she grabbed the swords.

Sparks flew as the two silvery swords tried to slide forward and pierce regardless of her incredible catch. However, the shrieking sound of their swords cracking because of the dragoness's grip strength was enough to tell everyone they would not succeed.

As she grabbed the two swords, her face cold and terrifying, her tail quickly began striking them alternatively.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!  
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

The sound of her tail releasing a barrage of attacks was terrifyingly brutal. The bodies of the two Moon Soldiers crumbled with each strike until their lower halves and top halves separated from the impacts, leaving Yasenia holding their upper halves by their swords.

However, this had an impact on Yasenia. The bodies of the Moon Soldiers were made of pure Heavenly Lighting.

While their swords couldn't reach her, they were creatures that naturally released lightning from their bodies, and many of them had landed on her body, leaving scorch marks on her skin.

By the time she was done with them and they disappeared, Yasenia's body was covered with cuts, burns, and blood.

The dragoness stopped using [Celestial Assimilation]. Breathing heavily, she looked skyward and crossed her eyes with the glowing orbs that could be seen with the last Heavenly Tribulation Lightning Soldier.

"Only you are left. Now, let's fight."

"[Empyrean Cosmos Dragon Transformation]."

Chapter 865: Sun and Moon Tribulation Soldier.

The Heavenly Tribulation Lightning Soldier, a majestic figure, stood in the sky, a blend of Moon and Sun energies. His complex draconic helmet concealed a pair of radiant, heterochromatic orbs. The galaxy-blue energies that swirled around his form were a stark contrast to anything Yasenia had encountered, showcasing immense power.

It was holding two swords, each imbued with the unique powers of one of the attributes. Behind him, a long, slender draconic tail extended, a shift from the bulkier forms of the previous draconic soldiers. Just one look was enough to understand that the tail was not just decoration.

In a display of her true might, Yasenia activated her dragon transformation. She became a formidable dragon, her presence commanding and all-powerful.

Her body, covered with beautiful blue scales that shimmered with starlight, looked slender yet imposing. Her golden claws and horns added incredible charm to her body, while the large Moon and Sun on her wings revealed the dragon's Celestial nature.

A creature born to roam the Universe.

A dragon born to rule the firmament.

Any creature who looked at that gorgeous creature would think of similar lines.

Yasenia raised her long neck, looking at the Tribulation Soldier, and challenged it as she activated [Celestial Dragon Body].

"ROAAAR!"

The air burst in shockwaves as the dragon's cry spread far beyond the sect, filling the atmosphere with profound energy and pressure.

The body of the dragon was not immaculate. After all, her previous fight had left several wounds that didn't disappear when shifting to her dragon form.

So, even with her imposing nature, she currently made for a sorry sight. Her body, filled with burns and cuts, oozed blood in more than one place. Her regeneration factor was ridiculous, and she managed to close many of her wounds. However, Tribulation Energies were notorious for their anti-healing qualities.

Wounds that would typically not kill a cultivator could be lethal if they were caused by a Heavenly Tribulation. Only having medical cultivators around with much higher proficiency than the tribulation level could save one from the heavy injuries created by the tribulations.

Answering Yasenia's dragon cry, the Heavenly Tribulation Soldier raised and crossed his sword. Then, his body grew in size to match Yasenia's transformed body. As mentioned before, these soldiers could match up to their opponents when it came to size.

With a height reaching 250 meters, the hill-sized Heavenly soldier started moving.

Yasenia's pupils thinned to vertical lines as she focused on it with every single fiber of her body.

The Sun and Moon Soldier fell forward slowly as if letting gravity take control. When it was horizontal with the ground, the soldier uncrossed his sword and lifted one of its legs.

Yasenia prepared, and every muscle on her body was tensed and ready to react.

The soldier stomped the air, creating a sonorous booming sound, and disappeared.

Even with its incredible size, the speed was so great that most people lost sight of it. This sent a chill up everyone's spine; seeing a giant skyscraper suddenly disappear because it was moving too fast was a terrifying prospect.

CLANG!

The next thing they knew, the soldier's sword was clashing with Yasenia's claw. However, the position of the dragon was clearly awkward, as she probably failed to react to its speed.

For Yasenia, the only reason she could reach it in the first place was the sensation of danger coming from deep within her dragon instincts. 'Why is it so fast?'

Yasenia was not slower in the dragon form. On the contrary, she was faster and more agile. It was just that her body was so large that her humanoid body was more maneuverable in general.

As she almost failed to react, her position was slightly awkward. So, when the second sword came almost instantly after she blocked the first, the dragon had to flap her enormous wings to jump away.

However, the Moon and Sun soldier was not going to give her time to recover.

Using its ridiculous speed, it followed right after Yasenia and began releasing a maniacal barrage.

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

The two swords of the giant Tribulation Soldier blurred as both of them moved around the Tribulation Plaza. However, Yasenia was feeling constricted. 'The Tribulation Plaza feels small!'

It was a massive arena, 50 kilometers from side to side, however, for a one-kilometer-long dragon, that otherwise enormous expanse was like a human fighting in a 50-meter arena.

Of course, the maids and Tatyana were quick to notice. Tatyana didn't care about anything, but Yasenya's safety, so her Empress Intent Level 9 exploded from her as she ordered everyone.

"LEAVE! I'M OPENING THE SHIELDS!"

The coercive voice struck everyone's soul like a hammer, and everyone quickly fled the place. Those who were stronger helped the weaker people, while the maids joined that.

Tatyana didn't even wait a single second after ordering. After all, the fight could be decided in an instant. She only bothered to shout because she didn't want Yasesnia's hard work to go down the drain because of her miscalculation. 'I should've made the arena larger, fuck!'

Tatyana, who almost never cursed, couldn't help but do so as she unraveled the powerful defensive formation.

Once it was undone, the auras that were contained by the formation spilled outside as if the floodgates had been opened.

In just an instant, the entire sect was covered by the pressure released by Yaseenia's Heavenly Tribulation, aura, and the strength of the continuous clashes between them.

Every disciple close enough and weaker than the third realm couldn't help but cough a mouthful of blood as their inner energy flow was distorted by Yaseenia's battle.

Feeling the barrier coming down, Yasenía was quick to take flight and move backward, trying to escape the constant onslaught of the Moon and Sun Soldier.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!  
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

As Yasenia flew across the sect's skies while barely resisting, the entire place was filled with the powerful clashing shockwaves that were previously contained.

The people who could now feel what they were looking at before couldn't help but have their legs weakening.

A person muttered. "H-How is she alive?"

The senior carrying that young disciple answered with a similarly solemn voice. "I don't know. In seconds, that thing could slaughter me, a middle-level Epoch Core."

Yasenia felt cornered. The attack barrage coming from this Tribulation Soldier was nothing like she had faced before. The pure raw speed of attacks that were strong enough to injure her heavily if they landed severely constricted her options.

She was using every single skill to defend, leaving with no means of counterattack. Her large skills couldn't be used because the time they needed felt too long.

Full Moon, her defensive skill, was similarly unusable thanks to its activation time. She had tried to use it around seven times. Yet, the second her energy began changing in that direction, the Heavenly Soldier would increase its attack pace with random and powerful attacks.

The barrage was not as lethal as the attacking method it used before that, but because Yaseenia needed to focus on moving her inner energy and focus on casting Full Moon, her own body would slow down enough for that quick barrage to be too dangerous.

Sunset, Sunrise, Crescent Moon, Dragon Claw, Dragon Breath, and every other skill used was parried by the creature with incredible mastery. Yaseenia felt as if she were fighting a senior instead of a Tribulation Soldier.

Until now, while they were skillful, their mastery was limited to somewhere around her level. However, Yaseenia felt that the tribulation soldier was at least as strong as a Transcendent Level cultivator who had lowered their strength to her level. Not even that, as the overall strength of this Tribulation Soldier perhaps overcame her.

Yaseenia's powerful mind was constantly thinking of ways to fight it, but no ideas came to mind. 'Do I use the Nova skills? Their explosive nature can perhaps push it for a moment-.'

Out of frustration, she thought too long and became slightly distracted, failing to see the Tribulation Soldier's eyes gaining a cold glow.

Its swords flew toward Yaseenia's neck, and the dragoness quickly used her claws, reinforced by Sunrise, to block the two attacks. However, as she did that, Yaseenia's body bent sideways as something heavy landed on the side of her torso.

The Tribulation Soldier's tail was digging deep into the skin, bending the enormous dragon's body with its ridiculous strength and making blood explode outward.

BOOOOM!

The attack's pure, raw strength blasted the dragoness flying across the sect like a shooting star, demolishing several houses on the ground and destroying many buildings as she pierced through them.

Not spending a single instant standing still, the Tribulation soldier had followed right after the flying Yaseenia. However, this attack was actually something that Yaseenia wanted.

As the Tribulation soldier was about to enter the dust cloud, his swords met with a massive silver sphere.

CLANG!

The swords rebounded as they hit [Full Moon], stopping the imposing Tribulation Soldier for the first time.

Yaseenia's voice spread around like the judgment of the skies as she used another Celestial skill over the [Celestial Dragon Body] already enveloping her. "[INTERNAL COSMOS IGNITION]!"

Celestial Dragon Body, an incredibly powerful boosting ability of her Spiritual Path, combined with [Internal Cosmos Ignition], a berserk skill of her Body Path. The two energies mixed in her body, creating another aura explosion accompanied by her dragon roar.

Not done yet, Yaseenia forced her energy to work further and took seven ethereal steps.

"[HEAVENLY CONSTELLATION STEPS, SECOND SKY: URSA'S GRASP]!"

The image of a titanic bear that dwarfed mountains appeared in the middle of the sect, being visible from hundreds of kilometers away, and then it was absorbed by the dragoness.

Finally, her only skill related to her Beast Path was unleashed. "[COSMOS DRAGON IMPERIAL SUPPRESSION]."

All four of her skills—her body path, spiritual path, beast path, and movement skill—merged into her sturdy dragon body and created a hurricane of primal force.

The Moon and Sun Soldier was not still during all this time, his two swords and tail striking Full Moon with a barrage of attacks that made its sword blur.

BANG!

The shield was destroyed, and the Heavenly Tribulation Soldier rushed toward Yasenía. However, what it saw was the dragon's massive claw, which appeared right before its face and grabbed it.

A terrible bodily strength dragged his body backward, making its mountain-sized body become horizontal with the ground as the dragon lifted it.

Right after, the appalling strength of the dragon pushed the Soldier down, head first, cratering like a meteor into a catastrophic explosion.

"DIE!"

BOOOOOM!!!

Chapter 866: A Dragon's Roar Against Fate.

When Yasenía slammed the enormous Tribulation Soldier into the ground, an overpowering shockwave razed several buildings to the ground, leaving behind an incredibly large crater.

However, the Tribulation Soldier was not a pushover; using quick leg movements, it managed to trip Yasenía's hind leg and place its soles on her stomach. The dragoness felt a powerful impact on her stomach as her four limbs became airborne for a second before she flew in a wide parabola.

Boom!

Like a mountain, her colossal body crashed against the ground, causing tremors. But the dragoness, resilient and determined, didn't stay down for long.

As both creatures stood up, they charged at each other with tremendous speed and started another quick-paced exchange of absolutely terrifying blows.

The sect members who saw buildings they often visited being razed to the ground couldn't help but feel their hearts bleed. Yet, there had been an announcement through the devices they were using to watch the battle that there would be compensation for all the damages and merchandise lost.

Of course, over the heartache for the loss, they could only feel awe as their sect master battled her formidable foe.

Yasenía dodged one of the swords aimed at her neck with a wide backstep and swung her tail at the Sun and Moon soldier. The enemy crossed its sword, blocking the attack while being pushed back three steps. Still, using extreme speed, it managed to close the distance between them and raised its weapons to attack.

Nevertheless, its weapons met two pairs of claws, as if the clever dragon had already predicted its attacks. After grabbing its swords, the Tribulation Soldier released a terrifying storm of Heavenly Lightning, surrounding the dragon that had locked them in a close-range situation.

"ROAR!"

The massive release of heavenly Lightning swarmed Yaseña's body inside and out, creating severe wounds everywhere. However, as she was being cooked alive, she pulled the soldier even closer and opened her maw.

"[SUN DRAGON BREATH]!"

BOOOM!

A scorching beam of pure Sun energy blasted onto the Tribulation Soldier, with no ability to defend itself. The energy contained in the devastating attack blasted the Tribulation Soldier flying backward for several kilometers, forcing it to impact against one of the distant mountains that created the sect's basin.

Yaseña didn't want to give it any time whatsoever to recover, even if she didn't know if it was possible, so she used Pegasus Gallop and crossed the distance in the blink of an eye.

With all the increases in strength she was currently bearing, the stress in her body was enormous. It was big enough that using skills other than the most basic ones felt impossible.

The empowered Sun Dragon Breath heavily injured the Sun and Moon soldier. The chestplate had been blasted open, revealing the pure energy body hiding behind it. Because the armor acted as a container as much as it was protection, one could feel the terrifying energies that had created the soldiers much more clearly as they escaped and spread all around.

This giant hole was dangerous for the Tribulation Soldier because aura was not the only thing leaking through the hole. Its energy was also oozing out.

The Heavenly Tribulation Lightning Soldier was on its knees when Yaseña arrived. Unable to respond to the descending punch coated in terrifying energies, it could only raise the two swords and meet the attack.

CLANG!

BOOM!

A metallic sound followed by an explosion echoed in the surroundings as the soldier was pushed back into the mountain again by Yaseña's star dragon claw.

Yaseña's meridians shrieked as energy circulated around them beyond their limits, and her dantian's energy was rapidly consumed.

She was on the verge of exhaustion, her mind blanking out from time to time as pure exhaustion filled her body.

Injuries riddled her entire body, with even her wings having deep cuts that made them look tattered. Massive gashes ran along her dragon body as blood dripped out of her mouth, showing that the internal damage was extremely severe.

Her claws were chipped, and her tail, which had been used to counterattack the Tribulation Soldier's tail attacks, was severely burnt.

Overall, her entire body made for an extremely sorry look of the previously ethereal and untouchable-looking Empyrean Cosmos Dragon.

However, she pushed on. After struggling crazily for who knows how long, she could finally see the end of her struggle, so even when her entire body felt as if it was falling apart piece by piece, she released a powerful and determined roar to the skies as the energy needed for [Starfall] moved along her saturated meridians.

"ROAAAARR!!"

The feeling of forcing one of her most potent skills through them was so painful that even her eyesight flickered white because of the pain.

Thanks to all the enhancements and Yasenia using most of her remaining strength for this attack, [Starfall] was manifested on a scale like never before.

The sky, which was a mix of Yasenia's Empyrean Galaxy Domain and the completely black Heavenly Tribulation Clouds, became white as gigantic white stars swallowed the firmament with the brilliance of a thousand suns.

Her voice, echoing with her dragon roar, spread like the judgment of a dragon god.

"[STARFALL]!"

As if the strings holding the celestial bodies to the firmament had been cut, the sea of stars dropped like rain.

What followed was a catastrophic attack that decimated the mountains several kilometers in front of Yasenia.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

One star after another impacted the general area where the Tribulation Soldier was.

White spheres of pure destruction, disintegrating everything they touched.

The dragon's energies were surging in the meantime, creating a massive pillar of light that blew her tattered wings upward as the dragon's body cracked like fragile glass.

"RAAAHHHHH!!"

A scream of pure emotion that was a mix of human and dragon constantly echoed from the dragon's throat as her body crumbled.

When the stars stopped falling, the dragon's limbs trembled, barely able to lift her. Yasenia's bleeding eyes looked at the place where her attack landed, her body maintaining all its energies and auras even though it was on the verge of failing her.

Her mind, tired beyond any point of exhaustion, was tense and alert as she looked at the results of her attack. However, the only thing that could register in Yasenia's mind was whether she managed to destroy the tribulation soldier or not.

The barren and molten land created by the decimating falling stars was still, making everyone hold their breaths.

Suddenly, a place in the distance moved as rubble spread apart, and a torn, flickering hand made of pure lighting burst from the ground.

Yasenia felt her heart dropping to her stomach as she gritted her teeth with seething rage and increasing desperation.

She was standing, but that was nothing but a façade. Her energy was almost depleted, her limbs could not move like before, and her internal meridian net had burst open in several places.

The Celestial Energy Star in her dantian had been reduced to almost nothing and had stopped rotating. At the same time, the energy ocean around it was depleted to below 1% of her overall energy.

Not to mention, her muscles and bones were in tatters while her internal organs were failing.

In truth, there was only one reason she was currently standing.

Kali's pill.

On one of her birthdays, Kali gave her a pill that prevented her death for 10 minutes, regardless of her injuries.

Yasenia had eaten that pill five minutes ago.

To say that she was between the line of life and death was not an exaggeration at all.

As the rubble moved and the body of the Sun and Moon Tribulation Soldier appeared, Yasenia clenched her teeth so hard that they almost cracked under the pressure.

'Was it not enough?'

Yasenia felt her damaged heart erratically beating.

'What did I lack?'

The Heavenly Tribulation soldier looked at Yasenia while missing its left side and both legs. But that didn't matter.

'I can't move.'

Yasenia was sending orders to her body to move.

'Come on. Move.'

The dragon, pushed far beyond her limits, used every inch of her remaining strength and will to order her body from the bottom of her soul.

'MOVE! YOU STUPID BODY!'

But her body couldn't move.

'WE ARE ALMOST THERE!'

Her body was too damaged to answer her pleas.

'ARE YOU GOING TO DIE BEFORE SEEING YOUR FIRST CHILD!?'

Her eyes were filled with bloody tears as frustration overwhelmed her body.

'WHY CAN'T YOU MOVE, YOU ABSOLUTE PIECE OF SHIT! WHAT MORE COULD I HAVE DONE!?'

A rage like no other filled her. Yet, even when the Tribulation Soldier was closing in the distance by dragging its body through the devastated land, she couldn't move.

Yasenia wrathfully looked at the Tribulation Soldier, even through her tears of blood.

Her desire to kill it was beyond anything she had ever felt. She didn't know if the tribulation soldier even had enough strength to kill her. But, even if it just delayed its death for three more minutes, the heavens would win.

The Heavenly Tribulation Lightning Soldier was losing energy by the second at a ridiculous pace.

However, it clung to its purpose, wanting to kill this terrifyingly strong dragon.

A creature that could face such a tribulation, she would become terrifyingly strong if she survived.

Around them, Tatyana was clenching her fists as her aura increased, similar to everyone else. Their hearts were being ripped into pieces as they saw the dragon standing still as if she was waiting for her death while the soldier dragged its body closer.

How could they not know that their dearest couldn't move? That inside her head, she was probably trying her best to release one more attack but couldn't.

The way she fought in the end was extraordinarily reckless, yet it was the only way she could win. Everyone, seniors and juniors alike, were proud and praised how Yasenia faced the unfair Heavenly Tribulation.

The Sun and Moon Tribulation Soldier overwhelmed her in skill, strength, speed, and endurance. Instead of facing and accepting her fate, Yasenia managed to reverse it when the chance arose and pulled a miraculous reversal.

As time ticked away, the tribulation soldier suddenly stopped, and its body fluctuated.

Under the dragon's wrathful yet surprised, bleeding eyes, its body suddenly crumbled and burst into particles. The energy inside of it had been exhausted entirely, making it unable to keep its form anymore.

With less than a minute remaining on Kali's pill, Yasenia finally saw the tiny dot of hope at the end of the incredibly dark tunnel filled with desperation.

Right when the tribulation soldier fell, the entire world shifted as energy from hundreds of kilometers around rushed toward the dragon like a cyclone.

With Yasenia as a center, an ancient aura like no other began surging. Yet with the assurance that she had overcome her tribulation, the dragon's body relaxed, and all the energy that had been compressed by pure will expanded, making the body of the victorious dragon burst into a shower of blood.

"VALERIA! SAVE HER REGARDLESS OF THE COST!"

Kali's piercing and harrowing scream was the last thing that entered her ears before her eyesight turned black.

Chapter 867: Entering the Dantian Spiritualization Realm.

As Valeria arrived, she immediately set her unique techniques into motion, causing her body to expand rapidly. She was large enough to cradle Yasenia's dragon form in a matter of instants. Her eyes blazed with a powerful surge of life energy, a force akin to a raging tsunami, as it enveloped Yasenia's dying body. 'The pill's effects are waning, only 20 seconds left. I must stabilize her before it's too late. Moving her now would be a time waste I can't really afford. Saving her is my top priority!'

The Nature Spirit Queen ignored everything else as her body surged with terrifying energies, swallowing everything and everyone in an aura of life so pure that their minds became dazed. For those cultivators around, it felt as if they had become one with nature, making their thoughts lose value as they experienced what it meant to become a creature close to heaven and earth.

Using the strongest healing skill that she could currently use, incredibly pure life energy flowed out of her body. It enveloped every single meridian, muscle, bone, and organ of the dying dragon in an attempt to support and heal her.

Just as Valeria was about to use her strongest healing skill, Tatyana appeared and swiftly threw a pill into Yasenia's mouth. The maids, including Flora and every other one with healing abilities, sprang into action, using their own skills on more superficial wounds that Valeria wasn't giving priority to. The area around the enormous wounded dragon was a flurry of activity, each second ticking away, the urgency palpable.

The pill Tatyana used was a low-level Transcendent Ranked Energy Absorption Pill; it helped with both energy absorption and energy processing. The energies inside the powerful pill mixed with the cultivator's body and captured energy, easing the effort needed to absorb all kinds of energies. Its role in this situation was crucial since it enhanced not only the energy absorption capabilities but also the ability to absorb healing waves.

With everything being thrown at the dragon's crumbling body, the creature's self-regeneration kicked in as the body gained enough strength to awaken all of its functions.

At an incredible speed, her heart that barely managed to pump blood around her body because of some torn muscles, her meridians that were ripped open in many places and leaked non-purified energy into her system, and her internal organs, which had started failing due to so many tissues being either torn or contaminated with non-processed energy, all began reactivating and moving quickly.

Valeria's enormous hand covered the dragoness's chest, and then, from her very core, she impacted her entire body with a life-energy shockwave that made the dragon spasm violently once.

Yasenia's eyes sprung open as her maw opened to take in a deep breath. Valeria's eyes flashed, and she didn't miss the chance of consciousness that Yasenia regained right before the pill's effects expired. 'Tatyana, order Yasenia to use [Celestial Dragon Body], quick!'

Tatyana wouldn't doubt Valeria's methods. She was the being with the most proficiency in healing she had ever met. Moreover, she was a trustworthy one because of her connection with Kali.

Tatyana appeared by Yasenia's head side and spoke softly. Still, her voice was penetrating. Using her soul knowledge, she could make her words echo in the deepest parts of Yasenia's soul. "Yasenia,

believe in me and use- huh?" Tatyana smirked. 'It seems that we worried too much. She just needed a small chance.'

Right after she thought of that, the dragoness's aura exploded outward like a bomb, pushing even the maids back a few steps from the pure pressure being released.

Yasenia was disoriented. Her entire body hurt, her mind was confused, and her energy felt clogged yet full. It was like she was about to burst with energy but couldn't use anything at all.

Utterly lost on what to do, where to go, or how to overcome this hurdle, the dragoness waited. She knew there would be a chance, so she waited.

As her entire body felt on the verge of fading off, a pulse of life energy hit her body, snapping her conscience awake and giving her less than a second of clarity. Yet, this small second was all the dragoness needed.

Using her [Celestial Dragon Body] skill, her meridians worked on moving the regenerated Celestial Energy all across her body tissues to the point of leaving nothing uncovered.

Then, using the skill's effects, which increased her strength, energy control, energy affinity, and regeneration, Yasenia guided all of the energies throughout her body masterfully.

Like untangling a massive yarn ball, she started slowly and patiently. Using her constitution's ability to balance everything, she picked up speed, identifying where her energy was clogged and unraveling those spots, allowing everything to flow increasingly smoother.

While she controlled the flow and healing energies inserted into her body by all the people surrounding her, the dragoness learned how to advance and digest the Heavenly Tribulation Energy that was inside herself and around her.

The suction of energies that had stopped for a second restarted with increased momentum.

The wind picked up, the air swirling, and the clouds in the sky began spinning around the dragon in the massive green woman's arms.

Valeria's green eyes flashed with understanding, and she quickly took a step back while dropping the dragon forward.

Many who had been worried sick had their hearts jumped in fright. However, unlike their fears, the dragon didn't fall down.

Kali flew upward with the girls and landed on Valeria's shoulder. "Valeria, what happened? How is she doing?"

Valeria smiled. "Don't worry, Kali. It seems that we were worrying too much. She just needed a push."

Kali blinked and looked over, her heart still tensed with worry. "What do you mean?"

Valeria explained. "It is the truth that if it weren't for that pill we made together, she would've probably perished during the tribulation. However, after she beat the tribulation, the backlash from every skill she had used for her last moments in battle shook her mind into a paralyzed state. That was the lethal detail that would've killed Yasenia if she was alone."

Kali and the rest of the girls nodded, understanding. Valeria continued. "However, when I shook her awake, there was not a single moment of delay between her consciousness returning and her body entering survival mode, and she immediately unleashed all the skills I personally thought were best for her survival."

Andrea asked, nervous. "So, this means that..."

Valeria smiled. "If the backlash hadn't made her faint, with the energy her breakthrough is providing her, she had a relatively high chance of survival on her own." Valeria laughed while looking at the worried and tense Tatyana. "Yasenia is truly... incredible."

Meanwhile, as energies gathered around Yasenia, the dragoness's strength quickly soared.

In the skies, the Moon and Sun gods looked at the barely breathing dragon with solemn faces. Not because she managed to break through but because what Mirrory told them in the beginning, became the truth.

When they talked, Mirrory told them a few mysterious sentences.

"The dragon will swallow the Moon and the Sun."

"Truth is retribution."

"Vengeance and greed will reclaim the lost karma."

Those words were confusing for the two gods. Who was the dragon, what is truth, and what karma is she talking about?

They also didn't know exactly what event she was referring to. However, after what happened, if they took Sun and Moon Tribulation Soldiers as the being targeted by the mysterious woman's words, that would make sense. 'Was that woman saying to us that Yasenia would overcome this tribulation if we made a Sun and Moon tribulation soldier?'

Of course, they had no way of knowing what her words were hinting at. They were pretty annoyed, not knowing what to do with them.

However, those thoughts didn't matter as much. They didn't know who that red-haired woman was, and they were more interested in Yasenia's situation.

They were at first sure that she would die because of her injuries. Any other cultivator or beast with similar injuries would succumb to them with almost complete certainty. However, to their shock, the green-skinned woman turned out to be an absurdly skilled healer.

Change'er frowned. "Is she a spirit?"

Tai Yang commented. "Although the body is different... Doesn't she remind you of that Spirit Empress? Her control over the life element is very limited due to her realm, but within her level, it feels extraordinary."

Change'er shook her head. "Impossible, that woman disappeared many millions of years ago; how could she appear here with Dantian Spiritualization Realm strength?"

Tai Yang crossed his muscular arms. "Hm... I guess that's true. She must be another monstrous genius like Tatyana."

Change'er looked at the red-eyed, black-haired woman with a deep look. "An avatar technique. Those are rare."

Tai Yang nodded. "I don't know how or when she used such a technique, but it is indeed rare."

As they spoke, Yasenia's strength continued rising, forcing their gazes to refocus on her. Change'er muttered. "If she hadn't absorbed that Celestial Energy source..."

Tai Yang nodded. "Well, even when she did, that doesn't matter much."

Change'er gave Tai Yang a side glance, but she didn't comment much other than one sentence. "You are underestimating her too much."

Tai Yang snorted. "I'm being objective with her evaluation."

Change'er didn't answer that and commented. "Her strength is increasing tremendously."

This time, Tai Yang didn't deny it. Looking closely, his eyebrows came together. "Hm? She has a body cultivation technique?"

Change'er looked closely and nodded. "You are right. She is developing the middle Dantian..." she sighed. "No wonder she had to face 32 Heavenly Tribulation Soldiers. I was honestly doubtful about why she could fight that many. Now it makes more sense."

Tai Yang commented. "She still lacks a soul cultivation technique, though."

Change'er looked at him. "If she manages to find one strong enough, you know what can happen, right?"

Tai Yang nodded. "Do you think she can understand something about our inheritance?"

The aloof Moon Goddess shook her head. "We left the inheritance for those who manage to cross into the Transcendence realm. She can try as much as she wants, but it should be impossible."

Meanwhile, Yasenia continued absorbing and transforming her existence to a basic level. Her muscles, her meridians, her dantian, her soul... everything was developing and becoming much more complex.

Inside her Dantian, all the energy gained a tangible gas-like form that surrounded her Celestial Energy Star and the planetoids. This gas-like energy flowed into all the planetoids in her Dantian, nourishing them with a new source of energy.

Moreover, the Celestial Energy Star could be seen releasing a bit of its pure Celestial Energy into the gas-like energy, increasing the purity and making it resemble Celestial Energy even more.

Yasenia's limits were finally broken when all events mixed, and the barrier barring her from the fifth realm exploded like glass.

BOOM!

Her aura increased at a ridiculous speed, and her entire body was filled with the raw energy from all her strength sources.

Her Intent broke through one entire level, the War Intent and Monarch Intent reaching Level 5, while the Celestial Intent reached an absurd Level 6.

Her physical strength was incomparable to pre-breakthrough, reaching levels that allowed her to flatten mountains with a single palm strike. The Epoch Core that was created near her heart fueled her physical strength to new heights. Moreover, it was filled with the new enhanced energy, which made its effectiveness much more powerful.

Her new energy also infused her Primordial Energy Core, Celestial Pearl, Draconic Heart, and Celestial Energy Star, increasing their rank and treasure strength.

Thanks to the Heavenly Tribulation Lightning Energy, Draconic Heart managed to cross the quasi-transcendent treasure barrier and became a Transcendent treasure, and the rest also became of higher quality.

As treasures tied to Yasenia's soul, they didn't have a proper rank, but they all had broken their barriers and managed to evolve as treasures. Their auras were much more profound and mysterious.

Chapter 868: Two Months. Fu Lang Zu's reaction.

Yasenia didn't break through in just a few moments; the process was gradual and took around two months.

During this time, she was not left vulnerable. The maids and Tatyana had meticulously crafted formations and defensive measures around her resting area in the heart of the Sect.

Other than the strongest maids guarding her, the weaker ones with architectural-knowledge started rebuilding the half-decimated sect. Yasenia's battle with the Sun and Moon soldiers was brutal, with each attack unleashing energy bombs that shook the very foundations of the sect.

The result of the high-intensity battle was around 10% of the sect being leveled to the ground, with around 40% of the entire sect receiving some kind of damage.

Of course, very few people complained. They'd just seen their Sect Leader fighting for her life with incredible persistence and power, making the hearts of everyone who saw pound with pride and excitement.

Before this event, while people were proud of the sect, the "stain" of the Sect Master being a weak fourth realm cultivator was prevalent around the continent. Those who hated or were against the Astral Sky Sect always pointed out the weakness of their leader.

People didn't care about Yasenia's age. After all, what mattered during a battle to the death was not relative power but absolute power. As a Sect Master, people wouldn't protect her when she was attacked by other sect masters because her position was the same. In the opinion of the grand majority, if Yasenia wanted to have the same protection as other juniors, she shouldn't be meddling in the business of the seniors.

It was an entirely valid point and position that many disciples of the Astral Sky Sect associate with a bitter aftertaste in their mouths.

Yes, their Sect Leader was probably the most talented cultivator that had ever appeared, but at that time, she was nothing but a blooming flower. Compared with the towering trees in her surroundings, regardless of how beautiful, she was someone who could be stomped at a personal level.

A sect master needing protection from other Sect Masters was not a good look.

However, those days were over for them!

Yes, their Sect Master just broke through, but so what? Didn't the world see that cataclysmic tribulation being pushed back by their Sect Master!?

Now, when an enemy sect disciple mocked their Sect Master, they would just slap their faces with the recording of Yasenia fighting the Sun and Moon soldier.

The scenes made people feel as if they had been injected with chicken blood, and not once did those scenes fail to make a person's heart pound and get excited.

Of course, seeing those who mocked their beautiful Sect Master be silenced by just her breakthrough made Astral Sky Sect members puff out their chests and act smug as if they were the ones who broke through into the fifth realm.

In short, the atmosphere after Yasenia's successful breakthrough was jubilant and full of celebratory feelings, and all those who complained about their houses being demolished were drowned in the spit of the grand majority.

During Yasenia's two months of hibernation, her video spread all around the Distancia Continent as she grew and absorbed all her improvements.

Many were in awe, while some felt resentful, and others became fearful.

BANG!

Someone's fist struck an Earth-ranked table, making it cave in with ease.

"What is this!?"

The man who screamed this was handsome, tall, and muscular, with attractive, wild facial features and golden eyes. His black-furred wolf ears and tail were puffed with anger and resentment as the video of Yasenia's tribulation played before him.

The elder who presented the treasure was on his knees, trembling in fear as a terrible pressure slammed down on his body with terrible momentum. The aura of a high-level Epoch Core was terrifyingly strong.

"P-Patriarch, with a lot of trouble, we managed to secure one video of Yasenia Dravory fighting her heavenly tribulation-."

"WITH A LOT OF TROUBLE!? FOOL!"

His roar echoed far beyond the room, spreading throughout his expansive cave city. Fu Lang Zu, the Steel Back Wolf Patriarch, roared. "Did you even hear about that dragon's sex toys tribulation!? You haven't, right!? Do you not understand that they are intentionally spreading these videos to demoralize our forces!?"

Fu Lang Zu pointed at the video, which was playing the moment Yasenia used [Starfall] to level several mountains and bury the Sun and Moon Soldier. "That was her strength BEFORE SHE BROKE THROUGH! WHAT DO YOU THINK PEOPLE WILL GUESS WHAT HER STRENGTH IS NOW!?"

At the side, a cold and aloof voice cut him off. "Fu Lang Zu, relax."

Fu Lang Zu looked sideways at the silver-furred woman and clenched his teeth, making a grinding sound. Greatly containing his emotions, he growled. "Zephyrith, if you just didn't make that stupid-."

Zephyrith looked at him with her piercing red eyes. "I told you when you were young, Fu Lang Zu. I won't marry you unless you are the strongest wolf-kin. If you want me in your harem full of females, you need to show me that you are worth it for me, putting my own pride aside and joining you as another woman."

Fu Lang Zu's hand crushed the armrest he was gripping and answered while the rage clouded his mind. "Bullshit. You are just a high and aloof bitch that poses herself as self-important to catch my attention. If I wanted to, you would be another one of those women crawling under my crotch and asking for my seed, as it should be!"

Zephyrith looked at him and sighed, her red gaze filled with nothing but disappointment. "Honestly, Fu Lang Zu, what are your options now? Even if you call all our hidden seniors, how many peak-level Epoch Cores are there in our group? Two? Three? Even if I don't know of a few because of concealing formations, there won't be more than six." Zephyrith continued. "However, these seniors have secluded themselves from worldly matters, and their only objective is to break through into the next realm. Their lifespans are burning out, and their only option for extending them is breaking this last barrier. Unless the race is on the verge of extinction, they won't move."

Fu Lang Zu growled. "That dragon wants to exterminate-."

Zephyrith cut him off. "Wrong."

Fu Lang Zu glared at her, and Zephyrith spoke. "She wants to exterminate you and your lackeys. From the start, that Dragon's sight was far beyond Distancia. Distancia was nothing but a stop. She is a dragon that was resting her wings for a while to then fly off into the far and vast skies." Zephyrith looked outside. "Yet, when that dragon landed and requested not to be bothered, little beasts all around couldn't bear her magnificence. And, like moths to a flame, they attacked, provoked, and tried to tame the dragon."

Zephyrith looked back at Fu Lang Zu with a cold gaze. "You forced the dragon who was looking up to the skies to look down at the earth. Now, you are about to learn with your own body why, in the far past, when Hero Distancia still roamed these lands, dragons were considered the strongest race."

Fu Lang Zu sneered. "A race that got decimated by Hero Distancia."

Zephyrith mocked. "But you are not Hero Distancia." Zephyrith slowly stood up, looking at him with cold eyes. "Those demons are also not doing you any good, Lang Zu. They are covetous, greedy, and eager to swallow this continent and forcefully make it their nest. Unlike a certain dragon who wants to clean the pests around her to fly into the skies, the demons have come to ravish everything and change it into their own backyard."

Fu Lang Zu felt frustration well up inside him. "Then, why didn't you-."

Zephyrith laughed as she left. "Have you ever listened to my words when they did not align with your plans? You seemed agreeable to what I told you because you were thinking similarly. However, you've started ignoring me since I started having differing thoughts because the situation changed."

Zephyrith opened the door, and while holding it open, she turned around and looked at him. "Fu Lang Zu, the arrogance of being the strongest for so long has blinded you. Now, it's too late for anything. The dragon's wings are fully stretched, and not even the Heavens themselves could stop her from extending her wings and creating a shadow all over the continent."

Fu Lang Zu shouted because of the accumulating frustrations. "The heavens are on her side either way! How could they even stop her? Such a talented creature is nothing but the heavens mocking everyone else about hard work-."

"Stop."

Zephyrith infused power in her voice as she ordered him, making him stop his ramblings. Zephyrith's eyes were no longer filled with any emotions as if she had given up on him. "Even after seeing that ridiculous tribulation, you think the heavens are her allies? There were also those two dragons in the sky that infused the tribulation with something, making it stronger."

"The Heavens are her ally?" Zephyrith's lips arched in a sneer. "Don't make me laugh. It is more than clear that the Heavens want her dead."

Without more words, she turned around and stopped holding the door, which slowly closed after her.

Fu Lang Zu roared. "I don't care about that. Zephyrith, we are marrying in 6 months, whether you like it or not! I need your Pure Yin Essence to make a full recovery, so even if I have to force you, I will get it!" Before the door closed, Fu Lang Zu's voice echoed around. "Don't even think of escaping because this is something I decided with the elder!"

Zephyrith heard him but didn't answer. Her red eyes looked forward as she walked down the halls toward her residence. 'I wonder, will your plans bear fruit?' Zephyrith's eyes flashed with Fate's energies, and her lips arched in a mocking smile. 'I am looking forward to our "wedding party."' "

Then, her eyes softened, and the image of a confident blue-eyed wolf woman with fur as white as snow appeared in her mind. 'It seems that you will not be strong enough. Your improvement speed is incredible, but not fast enough...' There was a bit of melancholy in her eyes. 'But don't worry, Sierra, I've made up my mind only to have you as my partner. Even if I have to end my life, I will not let Fu Lang Zu touch me.'

Zephyrith lifted her arm and revealed her beautiful white hand hidden in the long sleeves. She was holding a marble-like black pill.

Meanwhile, Sierra opened her blue eyes in the Astral Sky Sect, lightning flashing through them as snowflakes swirled around her. Her strength was incredibly high compared to more than a year ago, as her aura was close to a third-level Legendary Beast Realm.

Suddenly, Sierra placed a hand on her chest, feeling a strange bad omen that made her brows frown, and her heart clench. 'What was this feeling?'

Sierra remembered all her conversations with the girls and that, be it Yasenia, Tatyana, or Evelyn, all were agreeable to being cautious and not disregarding their feelings, even if they were vague. 'Should I bring it up with Lady Tatyana?' Sierra pondered. 'It was just a second, but the feeling was really... harsh.'

Thinking of their insistence on these matters, she stood up from her meditating posture, her long wolf ears flickering to clean the snow from her beautiful white hair, and decided to make a visit to Tatyana. 'Well, asking doesn't do anyone any harm.'

Chapter 869: Cultivation Freedom. Soluna's Confusion.

Tatyana was sitting cross-legged by Yassenia's head. During the last two months, the size of her little treasure has been increasing, so she looked like an ant by the side of a human's shoe.

As Yassenia broke through into the next realm, her physical form underwent a staggering metamorphosis. Her body, excluding her tail, now stretched over a kilometer in length, a size that was mirrored in her wingspan, which spanned an impressive 1.2 kilometers. To put this into perspective, her wingspan covered an area of approximately one million square meters.

Then, her tail, which was no less massive than the rest of her colossal form, neared 900 meters in length. In total, the dragon had become a titanic 2-kilometer-long and 1.2-kilometer-wide creature with a height of 500 meters.

If before, she was compared to a large hill; now she would be compared to a small mountain. If she lay there unmoving for a while and a layer of dirt covered her, people would climb her as another mountain in the surroundings.

As Tatyana observed Yassenia's gradual changes, she felt a presence approaching from behind. Given their ability to approach this far, Tatyana was confident it wasn't a hostile presence. After all, the security measures around Yassenia would make it hard for even her to approach.

"Lady Tatyana, can I have a word with you?"

Tatyana didn't turn around and smiled. Patting the floor by her side, she commented. "Come here, Sierra. What's wrong?"

Sierra approached and sat on her knees, her posture always being respectful. For Sierra, the mother of the imposing dragon lying there, Tatyana, was nothing but a sacred being. She couldn't understand how a human creature could give birth to someone like Yassenia, but if her own progeny was one-tenth as talented as Yassenia, she would be able to go to sleep with a smile on her face.

"Hm. Lady Tatyana, remember how you told us not to ignore our vague premonitions or feelings?"

Tatyana nodded. "That's right. Did you feel something like that, child?"

Sierra was a few centuries old; however, compared to the person by her side, who was older by a few orders of magnitude, she was nothing but a young and immature being. Hence, Sierra didn't mind Tatyana's way of calling her at all.

Sierra nodded and commented. "Just a few moments ago, I felt my heart squeezing. Then, the sensations disappeared. I don't know what this means, though. However, since you said never to ignore these signals, I decided to come and tell you about it."

Tatyana stopped looking at Yassenia and turned to look at Sierra. "Hm... Sierra?"

"Yes, Lady Tatyana?"

Tatyana asked while looking into Sierra's eyes. "Do you trust me?"

Sierra was about to answer, but from Tatyana, a malevolent aura full of killing intent surrounded her like a mist of death. Her fur puffed up as her entire body erupted into danger signals, and the desire to flee invaded all her senses for a fraction of a second.

Sierra did not attack right away out of pure instinct because Tatyana was too strong of an opponent. Even in this situation, the option of attacking to defend herself never crossed her mind.

However, after the initial moments of pure instinctual panic, Sierra managed to rule over her instincts and cross gazes with the terrifying blood-red eyes.

The swirling color that appeared like a sea of blood was terrifying, but she knew that this being was not dangerous as long as you didn't come in Yasenias way. Hence, she could calm her messy feelings and answered with a stutter. "I-I t-trust you, Lady Tatyana."

As soon as those words left her mouth, everything disappeared as if it was made of smoke, leaving behind a smiling Tatyana. The Death Empress laughed. "Great job, Sierra." Then, she explained. "I wanted to test you not because I don't trust you myself, but I wanted to see how far you've come in controlling your wild side. Even if you fled from me, I wouldn't have blamed you, and I would've answered your question. Don't worry."

Sierra nodded a few times, her ears flattened and her back straight. "I understand, Lady Tatyana. I'm nothing but a wild wolf. Testing if I've adapted to my new life is not wrong. Especially by someone of your strength. I have no complaints."

Tatyana snorted and chopped her forehead. "Silly child, you should complain." Tatyana laughed a bit and looked back at Yasenias form, her eyes softening. "In truth, while one's might allows them to rule over everything in a cultivation world, the cultivation world is the freest place in existence. You can do whatever you want, and only the consequences of your actions will affect you. There are no strict social norms other than protecting juniors from seniors and a few others. However, if you think about it, isn't our cultivating culture the freest possible?"

Tatyana continued. "People often confuse it, but freedom is not equal to fairness. On the contrary, fairness comes in places where societal norms and laws exist. If not, who would protect the poor man who got robbed by a powerful cultivator and bring them justice? In a free world, the powerful cultivator is in their right to do whatever they please, even if it is stealing, killing, or committing any other atrocity."

Sierra pondered. "Now that Lady Tatyana says it... Isn't a cultivation society not much different from a wild forest?"

Tatyana laughed. "You are not wrong. Powerful beasts fight each other with disregard, not taking into account the lives of the small creatures that might be affected by their encounter. Then, those powerful creatures would defend their one descendant, even if their descendants are in the wrong. You won't see a wild wolf reprimanding a young wolf for eating a human child. If the parents of that child come to hunt the young wolf, the powerful wolf will defend the young one to its last breath." Tatyana smirked. "That's identical to what happens in cultivation societies."

Sierra nodded, having learned something. "It also applies to Lady Tatyana as well, right?"

Tatyana shrugged. "Do you think I will let my little treasure be killed by a random person she offended?" Tatyana's smile became murderous. "Those who endanger her life will become my undead eventually. That's not negotiable."

Tatyana said. "Of course. Later, I will reprimand Yaseia for doing dangerous things. However, it is not because it is wrong to do so. The admonishment will come because there might come a time when I can't protect her from those wrongs."

Sierra tilted her head, and Tatyana guided her in a mental exercise. "Imagine you give birth to a pretty pup. That pup, slowly grows up, cute, happy, always obedient, and it is very loving. Then, one day, the cute pup approaches another creature curiously and hunts it down. However, the parent of that other creature comes and tries to kill your beautiful pup. Would you stand aside and let it happen?"

Sierra opened her mouth and answered. "I wouldn't."

Tatyana nodded. "That's the right answer. Creatures who don't prioritize family are rare."

Sierra nodded, and Tatyana spoke. "Well, enough lessons. That feeling was because a close one was in danger. You should understand who that close one is, right?"

Sierra frowned and pondered. "Evelyn is well protected, so if it isn't her..." Sierra's eyes widened. "Zephyrith?"

Tatyana didn't answer and continued looking at Yaseia. "When my little treasure wakes up, you can discuss things with her. It will be around two or three days later. Also, don't worry about something happening so soon. It will be a few months from now, at the earliest. If you go to the maids and ask for information, you should find something interesting."

Sierra courteously bowed and spoke. "Thank you for the lesson and guidance, Lady Tatyana."

Tatyana smiled. "Now, go and prepare. There is not much time left until we get involved in a complicated conflict that will stretch on for a while."

Sierra paused before leaving and asked. "Did you see something with your Fate mastery, Lady Tatyana?"

Tatyana laughed. "Nothing like that. Experience is sometimes stronger than any prediction ability you can use."

Sierra smiled. "That's true, I guess."

As Sierra left, she felt a presence nearby and looked over. There, a beautiful and ethereal spirit with silver and golden energies swirling around her stood.

Her face was tangled as her thoughts swirled, and her exotic eyes, which carried Sun and Moon pupils, were constantly moving as she muttered.

Sierra approached and smiled. "Soluna, what are you doing here?"

Soluna was startled, looked around and locked eyes with her. The relatively small and cute being opened her mouth, and the ethereal resonating voice reached her. "Sierra, right? Do you need something?"

Sierra shook her head and spoke to her. "I saw that you were contemplating something, so I wanted to ask if you needed any help."

Soluna paused and looked at Sierra deeply. After a few moments, she nodded. "Actually, I do."

Sierra asked with a smile. "Do you want to move to another place?"

Soluna shook her head, making her double-colored hair wave like flames in the wind. "It's a personal question, so I'm not sure if you will be able to answer at all. So, first, hear me out, and then, we can continue."

The Wolf Queen nodded and stayed silent, waiting for Soluna to express her doubts. "You see, lately, I've been feeling strange towards Yasenias." Soluna frowned. "I want to stay closer; I want to be by her side, and when she was on the verge of dying, I wanted to rush forward and save her."

Sierra's eyebrow gently raised, but she kept silent and continued listening.

"I always thought, 'why is this happening?' But I've never really come to a conclusion. These new feelings are strange and unknown to me." Soluna looked at Sierra and continued. "Then, I learned about your relationship with Evelyn or Ebrahim's relationship with Andrea, and something clicked inside me. What if I also become something similar to Yasenias?"

Sierra heard that, and her raised eyebrow was lowered. 'Oh, it is in that direction that her thoughts are going. I almost misunderstood.'

Soluna continued. "So, I wanted to ask you. How did you become what you currently are with Evelyn? How do I become the same for Yasenias? Or... Will Yasenias even want me to be by her side like you are by Evelyn's side?"

Sierra smiled. "Do you know how I became Evelyn's partner?"

Soluna shook her head, and Sierra laughed as she answered. "I fought to the death with her to consider if she was worthy or not."

Soluna blinked several times in confusion. "Eh?"

Sierra explained. "You see, at that time, I was cursed and had very little time to live. Hence, I was trying to find someone to become a partner with and take revenge on those who cursed me." Sierra sighed with a smile. "I was lucky to meet Evelyn during that time."

Soluna nodded. "So, why did Evelyn accept someone like you?"

Sierra explained. "The relationship we have is closer to a slave-master contract, and I'm on the slave part of the contract."

Soluna's eyes widened. "Huh?"

Sierra laughed. "Don't worry, though. I trust Evelyn won't do anything wrong with that connection. Therefore, it never bothered me. There are times I even forgot the type of our connection, because Evelyn has always treated me with respect."

Soluna smiled. "Evelyn is quite a good child."

Sierra smiled softly. "She is. Much more than her appearances make her out to be. She has a soft heart and is always thinking about others. Outwardly, she looks like a pervert, but in truth, she is extremely considerate."

Sierra then looked at Soluna and said. "Yasenias is the opposite."

Soluna blinked. "The opposite?"

Sierra nodded. "Outwardly, Yasenias appears very easygoing, soft, gentle, and beautiful, as if she were a little angel with a dragon tail. However, inwardly, Yasenias is one of the most ruthless

creatures I've ever met. So, when you approach her with the intent of becoming her partner and she opens her heart to you, don't get startled by what you find inside that complex creature."

Sierra waved her and turned around, leaving behind a thoughtful Soluna.

\*\*\*\*\*

Author: Alo~.

Yasenia: Oh? Is it that time of the year?

Author: There are A LOT of pending questions, and since I have some time, I've decided to reopen the [Celestial Theater] again~.

Tatyana: Well, you are quite busy lately.

Author: ... Yes. But well, I think I can do it! Hehe. Anyways, let's summon today's dear. I summon you!

HoldMyGame: Hey! I'm here!

Andrea: Welcome~.

HoldMyGame: Thanks! Also, this is what this place looks like? Nice!

Kali: So, what's your question, HoldMyGame?

HoldMyGame: Welp, this one is for someone who has had very little screen time. I wonder if Author can summon them?

Author: Well, shoot your shot.

HoldMyGame: I want the answer from the Old Man Trial Master or Secret Realm Creator!

Author: Wow... You are making things difficult, eh? Thankfully for you, not only is that character in my list, he also has a name! Of course, it won't be revealed yet~.

HoldMyGame: Oh really?

?????: Hm? Where is this place?

Author: Hey, you are here to answer a question for a mortal. How about it?

?????: You summon this old man abruptly just for that? Tell me why I shouldn't fight you.

Author: Well... It's just one question. Don't tell me you can't spend a few minutes doing something? I'll return you to rest after that.

?????: Hm... Let's hear it first.

HoldMyGame: If Sarah won the trial, what would've been her reward? Would it have been the same as Yasenia, or would it have been much different, as her trial comparatively was much easier, and simpler.

?????: Sarah, Yasenia?

HoldMyGame: Ehem, the ones that were in your secret realm recently. The dragon woman with giant ti- I mean, a vast personality, and the human woman.

?????: ...?

Author: These people.

*Magically inserts info directly into his head.*

?????: Oh! Those children. Hm... Well, if the other one won, the reward would've been different. Only creatures of that dragon child's potential can get a piece of the [Primordial Energy Core].

HoldMyGame: What's that, by the way?

?????: That's the second question. Anyways, formless creature, send me back.

Author: Sure thing~.

HoldMyGame: HEY!

\*Puff\*

HoldMyGame: ...

Author: And that's all for today's Celestial Theater~. I hope you had fun! Hehe~.

HoldMyGame: Tsk.

The girls: Bye-bye~.

Author: Bye!

Proofreader Ayan: Hmph~. Farewell, mortals~.

Proofreader Sarah: Hihi, bye~.

Proofreader Eila: Yahhaloooo~ and bai bai~

Chapter 870: Soluna's Confession.

Yasenia felt like she had been sleeping for a very long time. Her entire body felt heavy, and even lifting her eyelids was strenuous. However, as time passed, the heaviness enveloping her body shifted.

Surges of energy she had never felt before moved along her entire body as her strength increased to an entirely new realm. Her pores opened, her breathing became deeper, her heart beat stronger, her meridians strengthened and widened, and her mind became clearer and sharper.

Inside her Dantian, all the energy transformed, becoming more concentrated and exceptionally pure, like nothing she had managed to create ever before, excluding the energy from the Celestial Energy Star.

After the energy enveloped her everything, her eyelids opened, revealing her golden and enchanting dragon eyes. The now colossal creature awakened, and with her movements, the earth around her was filled with tremors.

As she lifted her head from the ground, the world was reflected in her vertical pupils, appearing much smaller than before. Not only that, but she could also feel the energy surrounding her much more clearly. The flow of the energy around her was visible when she focused.

Once her mind was completely awake, her spiritual sense expanded from her like a wave.

Whoosh!

Like a powerful wave, her presence enveloped almost 30 kilometers around her. It was almost an entire order of magnitude larger than before breaking through. As information about her surroundings was dissected by her enhanced and powerful mind and then translated into imagery, she realized why the world felt so small around her. "Wow... I'm... big..."

She couldn't help but twist her dragon neck to look at her own body. The ridiculous size was not as noticeable for her since her proportions were mostly maintained. However, when she looked down at the buildings that she had pushed aside like sand as her body grew, her mouth opened. "T-That's a building? So... small!"

Even a 50-meter tall building, one with 20 stories, would not even reach above her stomach level. With a total height of 500 meters, her body, when lying down, was nothing but a giant hill.

Tatyana's amused voice reached her ears. "Say, little treasure, are you also aiming to become a moon-sized dragon like your uncle Tian Long?"

Yasenia looked down at the ant-sized Tatyana; her heart skipped a beat. 'So cute, so small.'

Tatyana, probably guessing what the dragon was thinking, snorted with a smile. "Don't you dare classify your mother as cute!"

Yasenia laughed. "Well, you are quite cute from my perspective."

Her voice, not being controlled as it was the first time she spoke, echoed around with visible shockwaves. Regardless of how pleasant and ethereal the dragoness's voice was, at those volumes, it made some people who heard it want to cover their ears.

Yasenia quickly realized, though, and apologized with a more controlled voice. "Ah. Sorry, sorry. I'll be careful."

Tatyana laughed, and Yasenia lowered her gigantic head and tilted it sideways so that one of her eyes could look at Tatyana directly.

Tatyana smiled at the giant golden eye hovering above herself. "Even your pupils are much taller than me, hahaha. You've really grown, eh?"

Tatyana extended her hand and poked the eye right above her. Of course, Yasenia didn't feel it, as the cornea's protective layer was extremely thick. It felt a bit uncomfortable, though.

"Say, why are you touching my eye?"

Tatyana shrugged. "You are close enough for me to touch; that means that you are too close! All I can see is your eye!"

Yasenia raised her head slightly with an awkward look, the enormous eyes shifting from side to side. While usually, this gesture would look cute, with Yasenia's humongous eye doing the same, it was just creepy. Still, with the love goggles that Tatyana saw the world through, it felt as adorable for her.

Yasenia asked. "So... How long was I out?"

Tatyana commented. "Two months. Well, not exactly. A bit longer."

Yasenia continued asking. "How is the little one?"

Tatyana smiled and caressed her growing stomach. "Don't worry, love. She or he is doing quite well."

Yasenia asked, surprised. "You still don't know the gender of the child?"

Tatyana shrugged. "I don't even know if it is an egg or a humanoid. I haven't looked at them until now."

Yasenia was confused. "Why?"

Tatyana smiled. "I prefer to be surprised~. Knowing everything makes it boring."

Yasenia remembered the time when Tatyana abused her Fate powers and felt that it was okay not to insist on knowing. 'Well, I will know later. If I need to prepare gender-specific things, I'll just create one for each gender: male, female, and... my gender? What am I? Hermaphrodite? Mom called me a futanari in the past... Well, I guess I'll go with futanari.'

Tatyana looked at the thoughtful dragon gently. "Little treasure, before you do anything, there is someone who wants to speak with you."

Yasenia snapped out of her thoughts and followed the direction Tatyana was pointing at.

Standing there, an Empyrean spirit wearing a gorgeous silvery and golden dress looked up at her. Her body was enveloped with controlled flames, and her bicolor hair flowed with the wind generated by the shifting temperatures around her body.

Her visible skin, a white color simulated to appear like skin, looked smooth and tender, and her adorable face looked tense. Her Sun and Moon pupils inside the night sky blue eyes were shifting from side to side, obviously nervous about something.

Yasenia looked around first to make sure she wouldn't stomp on anyone or anything. Just her weight was something lethal for even low-level cultivators.

Slowly, the giant dragon began moving. As she had grown while lying down, her body was semi-lodged in the ground. Hence, her movement brought with it a rumbling sound similar to that of a landslide.

Her hind and frontal legs shifted, and the rubble stuck to her scales naturally fell off as her aura moved alongside her body and cleaned her from dust and debris.

Feeling a bit stiff, Yasenia stretched, and her wings opened, creating hurricane-like winds. Her majestic form shrouded an enormous part of the sect in her shadow, making her look menacing.

As Yasenia stretched, an urge to roar overcame her, and after taking a deep breath, she looked skywards and opened her maw.

"ROAR!"

The wave of sounds created by her deep and reverberating roar spread like an unstoppable force, covering not only the sect area but far beyond that. Even people in the Astral Sky City heard it faintly.

Everyone looked over as the dome covering Yasenia dissolved and revealed the gargantuan creature beyond it. Roaring to the sky with incomparable might, she carried with her an overbearing presence and profound aura.

However, what stunned people was the sheer size of the dragon. The grand majority had never seen any creature reach Yaseenia's current dimensions.

"That's the sect master?"

"Incredible. I didn't know dragons could grow that large."

"How can you even defeat such a creature?"

After roaring for almost a minute straight, Yaseenia calmed down and her spread wings gently folded and rested on her back.

Her tensed body relaxed, and her overall aura changed from an overlord to an empyrean and aloof being.

Thanks to her size, her actions could be seen from everywhere in the sect. They saw Yaseenia look at a specific point and lower her head as if she were going to speak with someone.

On the side, Soluna felt as if she would dissolve into pure energy. Her soul trembled, and her core pulsed rapidly as nervousness overcame her.

Seeing the colossal creature that appeared as if a patch of the night sky had taken a dragon form was making her little mind jump in adoration and awe. 'She is so cool! Oh heavens, oh heavens, look at those scales, look at that form, ahhhhh! How can a dragon be so beautiful!?"

When Soluna saw Yaseenia looking down at her and lowering her head to speak with her, she almost fled. 'W-What do I do!? H-How do I even ask her? I'm so nervous about this! Ah, ah. What if she rejects me? What if she hates me after I ask her!?"

As her mind became an entangled mess, the ethereal and echoey voice of the empyrean dragon reached her, making her entire being feel as if it was being cradled in an atmosphere similar to her birthplace.

"What is wrong, Soluna? Is there anything you want to speak with me about?"

The gentle and soothing voice that came from such a majestic creature made Soluna's heart melt with unknown feelings of adoration and awe. Solidifying her determination, she clenched her fists and asked with a higher pitch than usual. "Y-Yaseenia! C-Can I become your contracted spirit!?"

Soluna, who wanted to go slowly and guide the conversation, couldn't help but blurt out her real intentions from the get-go. Her confused and convoluted feelings made her real thoughts leak out.

Once she realized what she had said, Soluna's entire body froze in place. 'W-w-w-w-w-what did I do!?????' Suddenly, the urge to master the power to turn back time appeared in her heart, and regret and shame overcame her. 'THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING!! AHHH!!'

The giant dragon also paused when she heard Soluna's scream. "My contracted spirit?" She was confused by the sudden offer. However, not for long.

Yaseenia was somewhat dense toward non-aggressive feelings directed at her, but that didn't mean she was ignorant. Once Soluna's words came out, all her interactions with Soluna repeated in her mind like a movie.

Soon, she understood what position Soluna was in. She couldn't help but sigh in her mind. 'Didn't mom say that spirits couldn't feel love? Soluna is on the verge of hopelessly falling in love with me...'

Yasenia felt a headache incoming, and the image of a certain human girl with honey-colored eyes flashed for a second. This made her face tense as her eyes stared at the frozen and clearly embarrassed spirit. 'I need to be cautious with how I approach this. First, I need to discuss it with the others... Well. I also need to know what to do myself. I can't ask without having a clear idea in mind.'

The dragoness became thoughtful. 'A companion... I've always delayed this option because I know that I will leave behind whatever companion I make unless I dual cultivate with them like I do with my dears.' The dragoness looked at Soluna with analytical eyes, devoid of personal feelings. 'However, Soluna is different in that regard. I think that, unless a spirit of Sun, Moon, and Stars exists, or, even better, a Celestial Spirit, she is probably the most appropriate bond for me.'

Then, Yasenia thought objectively. 'But, what are the chances of discovering such a spirit, and that the spirit is friendly, and then, that such spirit wants to become my companion in good faith like Soluna?' Yasenia shook her head internally. 'That's almost an impossible situation. And if it happened, I would think that someone is manipulating Fate, making it dubious.'

The dragoness looked back at Soluna. 'Her existence is already an extremely rare case, not to mention anything more complex.'

With that in mind, Yasenia rationalized that other than Soluna, there was probably no better option that would ever appear before her as a companion.

'So, in my mind, I wouldn't mind, right? Okay.'

With her mind sorted out, Yasenia smiled at Soluna and said. "Soluna, I'm happy that you want to become my partner. However, wait for a bit, okay? I need to discuss it with the others."

\*\*\*\*\*

Tatyana: Looking at this from the side is very entertaining.

Evelyn: I bet you took out something to eat and are munching on it.

Tatyana: Oh? You know me so well!

Evelyn: ... I was joking... You know what? Whatever.

Author: Well, well. Soluna managed to "confess," and Yasenia doesn't seem against it~. We'll see how it develops! Will Soluna become a second Sarah? Hehe, who knows~.

Yasenia: You really love teasing them, don't you.

Author: I adore it. Anyways. I summon you!

Raian irama: Hello~.

Kali: Welcome. You are new around here, right?

Raian irama: Yes! Also, hello, Kali.

Author: Well, ask away~.

Raian irama: Well, this question is for anyone who hopefully knows~.

Author: Tsk, tsk.

Raian Irama: Hehe. Anyways. If Yasenia could combine the sun and moon to create an eclipse with celestial energy in the future, how would she use it?

Yasenia: I guess I should answer this one.

Raian irama: Oh, please!

Yasenia: So excited?

Raian irama: The Big sexy dragon lady is answering? Of course I'm happy!

The rest: Understandable.

Yasenia: \*Ehem\* So, if I can summon an eclipse at will, I can use it quite often to do something quite important.

Raian irama: Oh?

Yasenia: You see, some of my skills need the Moon or Sun to be in a certain state to gain extra effects. When an eclipse happens, the Moon is always in a "full moon" state, so I would be able to use [Draconic Full Moon] at its full capabilities all the time.

Raian irama: That's actually very clever.

Yasenia: Not only that, if I were able to do that, I can create an eclipse to enhance the surrounding sun and moon energies and cultivate quicker.

Raian irama: I see. Interesting. Thanks for answering, Yasenia.

Yasenia: No problem.

Author: And that's all for today~, bye bye~.

Proofreader Ayan: I'm expected to appear again~? Hmph, whatever~. It's not like I care if these mortals see me~...

Proofreader Eila: so long you~