

Heaven 901

Chapter 901: Devastating Peak Strength.

As soon as the shout echoed around the place, several auras descended upon them. To the dragoness's surprise, she noticed 20 Peak-level Epoch Core auras descending on them, together with a few hundred high-level Epoch Core ones.

Evelyn whistled. "Okay, I was wrong in my estimations. Their numbers are a bit higher than anticipated."

As soon as Evelyn stopped speaking, their group was surrounded by thousands of cultivators. These cultivators all ranged from peak-level Ethereal Soul realm to peak-level Epoch Core realm.

The Sect Master of the Silent Fang Sect stepped forward and looked at Yasenia through his shadowy figure. "Yasenia, I have yet to find you, and you dare come and knock on my door?"

Yasenia smiled. "Knocking on your door? I've long pushed the door down and killed a few people. How does being assassinated feel like, Li Chenfang? Is it a nice feeling when 85% of your sect is now gone?"

The man paused and asked with a deep tone. "How do you know my name?"

Yasenia's smile widened. "Why wouldn't I know your name? To be honest, the fact that you have an identity outside being the Sect Master of the most prominent assassin organization surprised me. I thought that you were just a heartless creature who would kill anything and anyone if the price was fair enough, yet..." Yasenia laughed. "You have a family, a wife, and two children!"

The Sect Master looked at Yasenia for a few seconds and asked. "Did you do anything to them?"

Yasenia blinked and asked with a sneer. "Say, Li Chenfang, what have you been trying to do to me all this time? Take my precious child, trying to assassinate my lovers. You have targeted all those around me because you wanted to attack me. What do you think I did the second I discovered about your family?"

The dragoness's eyes shone ruthlessly, and her sneer became aggressive. "Li Chenfang. They are dead. Don't worry about me using rough methods, though. They probably didn't even realize they died. It was a peaceful and instantaneous death."

The people around looked silently at the Sect Master and saw the shadows that had been around him slowly vanishing, revealing the figure of a dark-furred deer man. Yasenia said. "I see. No wonder the Shadow Running Deer Clan has such a good relationship with your sect. You are part of their clan."

Li Chenfang frowned. "You didn't know my race?"

The dragoness smiled. "I could guess, but we didn't have confirmation. Of course, from the mixed race of the children, it was not that hard to speculate."

Li Chenfang spoke stoically. "You know that I won't ever rest until I kill you and everyone you hold dear, right?"

Yasenia answered flatly. "Well, nothing has changed. That was your intention before, as well. Did you think you covered your tracks well enough? You must've forgotten that my power has half-step

Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivators. Your fate was sealed the second one of your energy trails appeared in an area where Kaleina and Flame had played before."

Yasenia's aura began increasing as her golden eyes turned red. "You say that you won't rest until you kill everyone precious to me? No need to worry. I'll make sure that you become a resentful ghost that never rests and never goes through the reincarnation cycle for eternity."

Yasenia's aura increased as everyone around her also started releasing their strength. With a cold tone, she stated. "Silent Fang Sect disappears today."

One peak-level Epoch Core Assassin disappeared in the shadows and reappeared by Yasenia's side, his sword gleaming with a cold light while it rushed toward her neck.

That peak-level Epoch Core looked into Yasenia's, and instead of seeing surprise, he saw a calm and steady gaze actually looking at him.

Right after, his danger senses activated as killing intent like he had never felt before surrounded his entire body. "What kind of killing intent is this!? Has this person slaughtered a continent!?"

Not wanting to risk it, he quickly activated a movement skill and reappeared in his initial position. Looking over, he saw the yellow-scaled dragon maid holding a spear surrounded by lightning looking at him.

Meanwhile, Yasenia looked over and smiled. "Good try. You were a bit obvious, though."

The elderly man sneered. "Was I? Then die."

Yasenia laughed. "The other three were even more obvious."

After the dragoness said that, three invisible shadows around her were struck by three of Yasenia's maids, pushing them against the walls and creating a loud sound.

Yasenia saw the elder's face not changing and grinned. "No matter how many, to be honest, you won't succeed."

Then, while Yasenia stood in place, the 20 Top-Level assassins began launching ambushes at Yasenia. The place was instantly filled with sword lights and many other effects, creating a storm of lethal strikes around the dragoness.

The 20 peak-level Epoch cores were using all their skills to assassinate Yasenia with swift attacks that rushed from all angles and with different speeds and properties. Some were shadowy, others were pure sword energy, while some were electric.

Myriad elements clashed with each other, displaying a spectacular show of masterful assassination proficiency. However, what everyone was impressed by was not the attacks but the defense and Yasenia's unwavering confidence in her protectors.

Not once did Yasenia lose eye contact with Li Chenfang except during the first attack when she reacted to the danger out of instinct. The dragoness was sure she could've defended herself from that first attempt while bearing very light injuries.

Of course, when 20 peak-level Epoch Cores attacked her at once, her only chance would be death or escape, the latter being quite impossible as well without the use of life-saving treasures.

Still, that didn't mean Yaseia was unaware of her maids' defensive capabilities. Of every skill her maids had trained, defense was by far the strongest.

Their job from the very beginning was to protect her. All their training, all their lessons, and all their blood, sweat, and tears they've spilled were while practicing defense.

Even if the number of peak-level Epoch Cores doubled, the dragoness would still be sure that standing still was the best option.

Moreover, the ones taking part in the defense this time were just 10 Half-Step Dantian Spiritualization maids, and adding insult to injury, as time went by, the defensive sphere around Yaseia increased instead of shrinking.

One of the high-level Epoch Cores from Yaseia's side asked. "What is happening? Why are they gaining terrain as time passes? At first, some attacks came as close as within three meters of Sect Master. However, now no attacks can cross the 20-meter mark."

Evelyn answered. "They got used to it."

The Epoch Core was stunned. "What do you mean, Lady Evelyn?"

Evelyn continued. "Those maids around Yaseia are the most elite force in this world without a single shred of doubt. However, people don't know that they are also one of the most elite forces back in our world."

The people who listened widened their eyes. Evelyn said coldly. "Now that there is enough space around Yaseia to not bother her... They will start going seriously."

"What do you mean by seriously-"

Yet, before he could finish his words, the entire space around them quaked as one intent after another was deployed by the 10 Half-Step Dantian Spiritualization maids.

BOOM!

The aura of Level 8 and Level 9 intents flooded everything with terrifying pressure, finally making Li Chenfang's face change as he shouted. "ATTACK!"

As soon as he spoke, Yaseia started shouting out orders at an incredible speed. "Remaining maids cover the peak-level battlefield. Alaia, switch with another Dantian Spiritualization maid. I need you to help the other group defend against the high-level Epoch Core assassins. Kali, summon Valeria. Angel, summon Mirrory. We are not holding back anything. Remember that this is a defensive battle, so keep the planned battle formation activated. Spirits, you are free to do as you please."

Then, Yaseia extended her hand forward, summoning two orbs. One of them was deep red, while the other was a beautiful and harmonic mix of golden and silver energies.

"Draheart, Soluna. Come out."

Two profound auras spread from the orbs, and in an instant, an Empyrean spirit of the Sun and Moon materialized together with a majestic sword.

The dragoness grabbed Draconic Heart and pointed skyward. "Maids, I am going all out. Coordinate with me. [Celestial Pearl Assimilation]."

Right above Yasenia's chest, the [Celestial Pearl] appeared, and the energy gathered inside of it flowed all around the dragoness's body. Following that, she used one of her most powerful attacks on the approaching cultivators.

First, [Celestial Dragon Body] activated, followed right after by [Internal Celestial Cosmos Ignition].

These two skills, other than [Day and Night], were the skills that boosted her raw strength the most.

As if that wasn't all, Yasenia had already deployed [Heavenly Constellation Steps, Second Sky: Ursa's Grasp].

With a terrible combination of pure strength boosts and the [Celestial Pearl], Yasenia could enter a berserker state for a few moments that compared to peak-level cultivators. Of course, the [Celestial Pearl] could be used once every month, so it was not a reliable method of combat.

Yet, for a single second, Yasenia's new meridians overcharged and went to their actual limits. Energy rushed alongside her body, creating a terrifying aura around her. Her bloodline aura spread far and wide without any control whatsoever.

For the first time since Yasenia's breakthrough, the dragoness's true bloodline appeared. The effects were immediate, freezing almost everyone that wasn't strong enough to block the mental shock.

Then, with her sword raised high up, Yasenia chanted. "[Star Core Shattering Strike]."

White.

Everything before Yasenia became white as the formations of the place crumbled to dust while her attack swallowed everything.

After the white light, the world reacted with a terrible shriek, echoing the pure destruction unleashed.

BOOOOM!

Her attack was naturally noticed by the peak levels and everyone else, so many of them came in the way of such a terrifying blast.

Yet, the effects were devastating because the maids prevented most of them from joining the defense.

All peak-level Ethereal Soul realm cultivators caught in the wave of pure white light were no more. Utterly annihilated.

The numbers went down from almost 10 thousand to nearly 2,500 people.

Yet, Yasenia was not done. She took a step forward while her entire body released a pillar of Celestial Energy, her sword raising in a deadly arc.

"[Sun Core Shattering Strike]."

Li Chenfang shouted. "ALL OF YOU DEFEND!"

The several thousand remaining assassins didn't bother holding back and erected their best defenses.

They had never in their lives expected that a Low-Level fifth realm cultivator could release such a terrifyingly devastating attack.

The dragoness's golden wave calcinated everything in its way, colliding with the defenses in a massive explosion that echoed far beyond the valley they were fighting in.

It sounded like a World Gong, reverberating everyone with a deep and sonorous explosive sound.

Yasenia's eyes sharpened. 'This second attack did nothing... let's attack again. I think it can at least give my subordinates time to prepare. Moreover, all the cannon-fodder are gone.'

The dragoness took another step forward, placing her sword behind her, and then she used every single inch of her current strength, which made her chant echo with terrifying coldness.

"[Moon Core Shattering Strike]!"

WHOOOM!

BOOOOOM!

With the freezing silver light swallowing everything, the superheated atmosphere was instantly frozen, creating a chain reaction at unimaginable levels, which pushed even Yasenia to fly backward from the shockwave.

Chapter 902: Intense Combat. Wrathful Dargoness.

As soon as the aftereffects of the attack were gone, the enemies looked at Yasenia closely, wanting to check if she was going to attack again. When they saw her turn her attention toward the Peak-level Epoch Cores and rush at them to fight them off with her maids, they all rushed forward.

The numbers were very different on both sides. Yasenia's side had around 290 people, with 7 Half-Step Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivators and the rest being a mix of middle and high-level fifth realm cultivators.

Meanwhile, the other side had around 3000 people left after Yasenia's attack, almost all of them being fifth-realm cultivators. While the majority were low-level Epoch Cores, the number of high-level cultivators was more than five times the ones in Yasenia's group.

Thankfully, Yasenia and the ten half-step maids were holding off the 20 peak-level Epoch Core assassins. This relieved the burden tremendously, and with 7 Half-Steps on their side, the fight was able to become stable.

Moreover, while the girls didn't have as much strength as Yasenia, they were incredibly lethal. The attacks they knew were powerful finisher moves that many lacked.

Kali's four fox tails flicked as her presence increased several times over and expanded, covering everything in healing auras. Moreover, thousands of plant creatures with the strength of Half-Step Unification Realm appeared around her, using their bodies as shields to protect people.

While their strength was probably not enough to kill anybody, they were enough to be used as cannon fodder.

Of course, the girls all fought around Kali's summons, ideally using them to create devastating attacks. In the first seconds of the battle, each of the girls had at least one kill under their name.

The battle was intense, and the reason the 290 people could defend so well without losing anybody was their combat formation.

Using a mix of defensive and offensive skills taught in the Astral Sky Clan specifically for this war, they could block most attempts to their life while a few healers in the middle, Kali included, recovered everyone.

Then, as the core of the formation, Flora and Valeria shone the most.

Flora was a Half-Step Dantian Spiritualization Dryad. Her mastery over healing arts and summoning arts was incredibly deep.

So, with a wave of her hand, the numerical advantage of the other side was almost nullified.

The sight of magical plant creatures that eclipsed Kali's summon's strength was majestic. With her body releasing healing waves, she was like a hurricane of life, making the battlefield fall under her control.

Then, Valeria was not holding back at all. So, from the second she appeared on the battlefield, miserable screams started appearing on the other side.

The Nature Spirit Queen didn't summon an army; instead, she fought in the front lines while buffing everyone around her.

Looking closely, everyone on Yasenias side had a faint green glow around them that further increased their regeneration, strength, speed, and even affinity toward their own elements.

Right then, with all the buffs from Kali, Flora, and Valeria, the people on Yasenias side were fighting at 200% strength.

Like monsters hiding in human skin, each blow from the Epoch Cores of Yasenias side staggered those that were of similar strength to them.

The Assassin Sect Master's face was ugly as their attacks were constantly being repelled. His tactic at first was using the Ethereal Soul Realm cultivators as cannon fodder and slowly assassinate everyone. One death on their side in exchange for a few on his side would end up with his victory.

Who would've expected that the dragon woman that had recently broken through could go berserk to the point of releasing attacks that even he feared? Li Chenfang swore that if he failed to defend himself from those attacks, he would've been heavily wounded. 'This is getting out of hand too quickly! We need to kill at least one person to regain morale!'

He used his movement technique and advanced to the frontline, appearing behind a high-level Epoch Core of the Astral Sky Clan and activating all his most vital skills.

With [Silent Fang Slicer], [Nine Fang Shadow Steps], and [Shadow Invasion Body], his power skyrocketed, and his speed became blinding.

The [Silent Fang Slicer] was the strongest skill of the Silent Fang Sect, which was named after the skill. It was a skill left behind by one of Distancia Hero's subordinates, reaching the quasi-transcendent level.

Moreover, the other two skills, being peak-level Heaven-ranked skills, complemented his attack and increased the lethality to a level that would allow him to have a chance of assassinating even peak-level Epoch Cores.

The High-Level Epoch Core couldn't react at all, and Li Chenfang's sword flashed and reached his neck. 'I got him-Huh?'

Before his sword could sink into the man's neck, the shadow of a three-meter-tall woman loomed over him, followed by the feeling of a palm strike landing on the side of his head.

A calm and nature-like voice reached him in that instant. "You finally decided to attack. [Nature Queen's Absolution]."

Piercing pain spread around his entire body as his soul was attacked, trying to escape the confines of his physical body.

[Nature Queen's Absolution] was a soul palm-strike attack that had a chance of instantly killing the target by severing the connection between soul and body. Of course, being a soul attack didn't mean that it had no strength behind it.

As if he was struck by a meteor, Li Chenfang's body shot across the decimated place until he crashed into a distant wall, piercing deeply from the momentum behind Valeria's attack.

BANG!

The sound was loud enough to be noticed even in the chaotic battlefield.

While Valeria was in the first Level of the fifth realm, she had several Level 9 Intents that allowed her to jump levels and fight far above her strength level. Not to mention that most of her skills were of insanely high quality that would leave [Silent Fang Slicer] looking no better than a mortal technique.

Valeria hummed and wanted to shoot after him. However, she didn't dare be too far away from Kali and the other pregnant girls in this situation. So, she retreated and rejoined the combat, becoming a life-shredding warrior goddess. Her staff swung around like a dragon, smashing vital part after vital part of different cultivators.

She had, by far, the largest kill count among all the participating people.

At this moment, Angel's body burst with energy, creating a massive circular formation with concentric squares on the ground that covered most of the battlefield. Several towers of glass appeared with complex structures surrounded by three pillars each. The top part of each of these towers was a sphere of red crystal with several flat surfaces that floated very gently above the iridescent body.

When the girls saw that formation summoning several pillars of glass and a large energy sphere in the middle, they all got chills as the memory of Angel eradicating the Heavenly Tribulation with it came back to their minds.

While the aura around it was not as significant as it was during the breakthrough, it was not a joking matter.

Even the enemies noticed the strength behind it.

Angel chanted the name she gave it after what the skill achieved. "[Tribulation Piercer Formation]."

While using [Red Crystal Enhancement] and [Prismatic Glass Weaver Domain], her deployment rate was too fast to be stopped.

All pillars redirected the light in the middle of the formation toward the crystal towers, and the six red death spheres shot a light beam that made the air vibrate with an ominous sound.

WHOOM!

Like a heated knife through butter, Angel's formation swallowed tens of enemy cultivators inside the death rays.

Once the beams of light moved, what was left behind was either a charred corpse or nothing but ashes.

Andrea looked around and saw that the enemy numbers were dropping down at incredible speed.

She had been flying around the girls all this time, using her entire skill set to defend everyone. While she had plenty of offensive skills, Andrea perfectly understood that her presence shone the brightest while fighting defensively.

She didn't have super showy skills or one-hit, one-kill skills that could severely impact the battlefield. However, together with Ebirah and her Natural Treasure, her presence was like a blinding sun as she moved around the battlefield, saving one person after another.

Moving in perfect coordination with Ebirah, the pair appeared in front of the assassins using powerful skills, blocking every single attempt to harm anyone.

The High-level Epoch Cores of the Astral Sky Clan couldn't help but feel their confidence growing with such a youngster protecting them. One of them used a berserk skill while grinning wildly as his body became more beastly. "If that child can protect these old bones, I have no reason not to play as boldly as I can! [Blue Lion Scale Armor]!"

His strength skyrocketed, and he swiftly moved between two assassins, grabbing them by the arms and smashing them together. His bodily strength was such that the two assassins burst into gore when they smashed together.

Andrea, who saw that, couldn't help but laugh.

However, that moment of distraction was all an assassin needed to come close to her and throw a powerful, piercing attack at her stomach.

The time slowed down as Andrea looked down with a first surprised and then wrathful face. She could see the glint in the assassin's eyes, locked in her stomach, or more specifically, womb area. 'You...' She could feel it clearly where he was looking. Like never before, an infernal anger consumed her entire body as her motherly instincts to protect her child swallowed her body. "...YOU DARE!?"

Andrea quickly activated her movement technique, moving to the side. The assassin followed the path forward as if he had tracking imbued in his weapon.

Realizing that, Andrea didn't care about anything else but protection as she threw her weapon aside and moved her bare hands to catch the weapon.

With this, she would block the attack. However, her hands would probably be destroyed beyond recognition.

Still, it was at this moment that a killing intent that felt like it had spawned from hell itself swallowed everything.

Even before Andrea could redirect the blade, she saw a blue draconic hand appearing in her periphery, and Yasenía appeared by her side, her face twisted like a demon's, grabbing the assassin's head and flashing by.

"DEATH!"

BOOOM!

Andrea barely followed the trajectory because of Yasenía's speed, but she managed to see the instant Yasenía smashed the man head-first into the solid ground, making his head burst into pieces.

However, her dragoness was not done yet. Not even close.

While she had been fighting the peak-level Epoch cores thanks to her [Celestial Pearl Assimilation], she had never once lost sight of any of her girls.

The instant she noticed that the assassin was trying to attack Andrea's stomach, she saw red, and the next thing she knew, she was grabbing the assassin's head and descending to the ground like a meteor.

After cratering and instantly killing that assassin, her blood boiled, and her mouth opened to release a terrifying dragon roar.

"[CELESTIAL DRAGON ROAR]!"

ROAR!!!!

More profound than ever, more penetrative than ever, and carrying oceans of killing intent, her Celestial Dragon Roar hit every assassin's soul like a hammer against glass.

In an instant, several assassins had their eyes explode as blood burst from all their orifices, their souls shattered and destroyed by the wrathful dragon's roar.

Chapter 903: Effects of Celestial Dragon Roar.

Nobody expected such a sudden attack. In the Distancia continent, even after the otherworlders arrived, soul arts had still been unknown and rare.

The sect that had the most soul arts was the Nine Pure Melody Sect, which focused on music. They managed to become a Nine Sect even when soul arts for Body Cultivators were not only lacking but weak. However, the effectiveness on body cultivators was strong enough to make them one of the strongest sects in the World.

What Yasenía just used was not a common soul art. Dragon roar was a skill that used her bloodline, dragon aura, and other auras, concentrating them into an expanding wave that targeted the soul. When the attack was mixed with an element, it would create different effects in the body as a consequence of damage to the soul.

The soul is a core part of a creature. Similar to when the body gets damaged enough, the soul leaves for the reincarnation cycle, and the person dies. If the soul gets damaged to a certain point, the body is unable to continue working and dies.

So, when Yasenía used Celestial Dragon Roar, the effects were devastating. The bluish wave expanded at an unavoidable speed and swallowed everyone, affecting only those Yasenía considered enemies. She was able to do this by combining the attack with her spiritual sense.

When the wave hit someone, the soul of that creature would create pressure to oppose the force trying to attack them.

Like how the body had its muscles, skin, bones, and other types of protection, the soul also had natural defenses.

However, in this example, Yasenia's dragon roar was like a hammer striking a glass structure. All those that were low-level Epoch Core and below were unable to resist, being instantly killed by the blue wave as their souls burst into flames, froze and shattered, got obliterated, or were snuffed out.

The terrifying attack sliced the numbers on the other side by almost half.

Moreover, those who weren't instantly killed all received different degrees of injury. Even peak-level Epoch Cores received noticeable damage, not to mention the rest.

Middle-level Epoch cores were incapacitated for a few seconds as their brain buzzed and their vision flickered. These moments of hesitation were enough for the Astral Sky Sect people to pick out many confused people and kill them.

Her dragon roar single-handedly placed her enemies into an utterly desperate situation.

While usually it wouldn't have been this devastating, remember that Yasenia was being boosted by the [Celestial Pearl Assimilation]. Her current strength was several levels above her usual strength.

After roaring, Yasenia's throat was quite a mess. While her strength, bodily strength, and overall energy were boosted, that didn't mean that she was completely immune to attacks that forced her body to overwork itself.

To use [Celestial Dragon Roar] in her current enhanced form, Yasenia completely tore her vocal cords, leaving her unable to release more roars or even dragon breaths. Speaking would be a problem for a while as well.

She didn't have to worry, though. Her attack was enough to give her own side a significant advantage. Thanks to the staggering effect of having your own soul attacked, the maids managed to kill three peak-level Epoch Cores.

Seeing their companions of thousands of years falling to the ruthless weapons of the maids, even as millennial assassins, they couldn't help but become angry and agitated.

"Since you are so bent on destroying us, don't blame us for being ruthless!"

Then, the peak-level Epoch Cores changed their targets and started attacking lower-level cultivators.

However, this was a mistake. Probably the biggest mistake on their part.

The reason they were surviving in the first place was that Yasenia had assigned seven half-step Dantian Spiritualization Realm maids to the battle that didn't involve them, while ten were assigned to fight them off.

Now that the peak levels had joined the entire battlefield, the seven maids who had been told to protect the weaker sect members had changed their targets to the peak levels.

In an instant, the 17 peak-level Epoch Cores went from fighting 10 Half-step Dantian Spiritualization Realm maids to fighting 17.

They completely lost their numerical advantage, and a harsh beating started.

Of course, if it were before Yasenias dragon roar, this would have left the remaining group vulnerable enough for deaths to start appearing. However, a large part of the enemies died, and the burden was lessened to the point that their absence created a balanced situation instead of a disadvantageous situation.

Remember that 31 maids were still fighting among the 273 people. Among those maids, Swordmaster Eira and many others with terrifying strengths existed.

Adding the enraged Yasenias, Valeria, Angel, and the other girls to the mix, the situation became perilous for the assassins.

Deaths skyrocketed, and their numbers plummeted as the enraged dragon woman sliced through everything in her way with ruthless momentum. By her side, the maids coordinated perfectly and took advantage of the destructive powers of their Young Miss to eliminate even more people.

Moreover, Soluna was always by Yasenias side, using her connection with Yasenias to clash perfectly with those the dragoness attacked. As a spirit of the Sun and Moon who was feeding off of a stable energy source provided by Yasenias [Celestial Yin and Yang Body], Soluna didnt need to blow herself up to attack anymore.

Using her understanding of the elements and her raw strength, Solunas attacking methods consisted of terrifying ranged bombardment from both elements. Beams, giant fireballs, enormous moon icebergs, pikes made of unstable energies that exploded on contact. She was a flying fortress that could bombard everything around her with terrifyingly destructive and damaging attacks.

'What kind of monster is she!? And what the hell is that silver and golden-wearing woman following after her!?'

'We cant win against that! What was that attack!? It killed so many people!'

'Soul attack? How does she know such powerful soul attacks!? I cant stay here anymore! Making her our enemy was a mistake.'

The feelings on the assassin sect's side were filled with negativity and regret. The morale had plummeted to the point that some of them could be seen escaping.

Of course, that was not well received from either side. "YOU COWARDS! HOW DARE YOU BETRAY OUR SECT AND ESCAPE!? FIGHT TO THE DEATH!"

One valiant person shouted. However, as if his shout had alerted the furious mama dragon, a pair of pure scarlet red eyes locked onto him, carrying with that gaze the terrifying pressure exuding from the wrathful dragoness.

The man who shouted was prepared, but Yasenias was currently too strong. He was a high-level Epoch Core; however, he had recently reached the realm, so he was weak in comparison to others.

Yasenias pushed against the air, creating a gigantic shockwave. Her sword, swirling with terrifying energies, ripped the air into pieces as even the space trembled around it.

The man quickly used his two swords and created a defensive technique that summoned an enormous shadow shield, covering his own body with shadows as well to increase his physical strength.

Yasenia's sword descended, carrying with it a pressure that made the man's face change.

BOOOM!

The shadows were blasted apart as Yasenia's sword struck against the crossed swords of the man.

When the bodily strength of the furious creature was transmitted to his body, the man's face twisted while his bones cracked and tendons snapped.

The momentum behind the attack transformed him into a shooting star, cratering in a distant wall.

Without any mercy whatsoever, Soluna's Sun-attributed beam landed in the place where he landed, creating a terrifying explosion of pure Sun energy.

Soluna's face was solemn, and her eyes were glowing with evident anger as well. The wrath that the dragoness was feeling deeply affected her. But, above all, the moment of fear was also clearly transmitted.

While Andrea managed to defend the attack successfully, she would've had her hands heavily wounded. In this situation, injuring the hands that much was really dangerous.

'Those that anger Yasenia shall die!'

Draheart's calm and low female voice reached her as well. But, the tone was rumbling as the sword's killing intent spilled outwardly. 'SLAUGHTER MY MISTRESS'S ENEMIES!'

Inside Yasenia's dantian, everything was spinning and releasing energy as best they could, using their best to feed Yasenia's strength beyond the limits.

Of course, such a situation couldn't last forever. The strain on her body was too much.

Hence, Soluna's franticness while fighting. The spirit understood that they were on a countdown, and they needed to settle everything as quickly as possible.

Looking sideways, she saw that although the spirits were fighting, they were clearly not going all out. She understood that they didn't want to get as involved. However, this annoyed her. 'While I know they don't want to be treated like bodyguards or weapons, is allying with Yasenia that bad?'

Still, she didn't say anything to them and continued assisting Yasenia to the best of her abilities.

The sounds of blood-curdling screams echoed around, and looking over, people saw some of the half-step maids killing the peak-level Epoch Cores.

With a few of them dead, it was like a snowball rolling down the slope. Those maids that managed to kill joined others, exponentially increasing their killing speed.

A few minutes later, the last peak-level Epoch Cores were slaughtered, and with them dead, the maids didn't have anything or anyone that could hold them back.

What followed was an absolute massacre.

The assassins knew that they were done, so they tried escaping. However, it was useless. With Clara's hunter skills, not one person escaped.

Yasenia didn't participate until the end of the battle. When she landed on the ground, all her auras dissipated, making her stagger and cough a few times.

While she was angered, she was not blinded by anger. She had been trying to finish the fight as soon as possible.

Soluna grabbed Yasenia's side, providing support, and she asked with her exotic double voice. "How are you feeling, Yasenia?"

The dragoness smiled and tried to speak, but a horrible and hoarse voice came out for a second, making her close her mouth. 'Well, it is better if I communicate mentally. I am doing well, Soluna. Don't worry.'

Soluna nodded quickly. "That's right, communicate mentally! No need to speak with your throat like that! Look, it's red and swollen."

Yasenia blinked and touched her neck, feeling that it was indeed swallowed. 'No wonder I felt like I couldn't breathe. My throat is shut.'

Soluna blinked a few times. "Is that dangerous?"

Yasenia shook her head. 'I can live without breathing. My skin acts as a secondary respiratory organ. I can also provide energy to my lungs in a direct manner. Well, speaking and using any skill related to my lungs is impossible, though.'

Andrea landed in front of Yasenia and was about to bow and ask for forgiveness, but Yasenia's tail poked Andrea's chest, making it impossible to bend forward. The dragoness smiled. 'Don't worry, darling. It was going to happen to someone, and with the way you were fighting, you were the prime target. I knew about it. That's why I could easily react.'

The dragoness smiled and walked forward, blinking prettily a few times. 'Moreover, even if I didn't react, darling had it in the bag, right? The people around would've protected you after dodging that attack, so there was no real danger.'

Andrea sighed and hugged her beautiful and voluptuous dragoness. "You still hurt your throat because of me."

The dragoness wanted to giggle, but the state her throat was in made her bite her lip in pain. 'Oh wow, it hurts. And, well, if you want to bear responsibility for the attack that I was going to do either way because of its effectiveness, sure~. Now, in exchange, pamper me! Even if you admit to not having any fault in it, you can't escape!'

Andrea laughed and quickly began pampering Yasenia, giving her kisses and whispering love words in her ear. This made the tail of the dragoness wag quickly, creating quite an endearing image.

Chapter 904: Doriel's Malevolent Gaze.

Evelyn approached them and asked. "Yasenia, any idea where Li Chenfang went?"

Yasenia looked down from Andrea's arms and communicated mentally. 'The Sect Master? Why?'

Evelyn frowned. "Well, after Valeria hit him into the rock, he has yet to appear anywhere. There are a few top executives of the sect that we have yet to confirm the death of."

Yasenia nodded. 'Well, let's search the area. We have to make an in-depth sweep either way to kill any stragglers. The existence of secret exits might be possible.'

The electric-blue-haired girl blinked her pretty violet eyes and asked. "Are you not worried?"

The dragoness tilted her head. 'About what?'

Evelyn smiled. Seeing Yasenia not speak but still make her gestures were quite cute. "About him hiding away and coming to kill us eventually? You've killed his family, so he has nothing to lose. An enemy like that is quite dangerous, is it not?"

Yasenia nodded. 'You are right. However, escaping is almost impossible. First of all, where are Valeria and Kali?'

Evelyn turned and said. "They are- Hm? Where are they?"

The dragoness smiled and asked. 'Now, where is Flora?'

Evelyn blinked and asked. "Have they gone to hunt him down?"

The dragoness shrugged. 'Probably. I haven't been informed, but it is most likely. Moreover, remember who is at the entrance of this place.'

Evelyn muttered. "Selena and... Oh, Doriel." The girl smirked. "No wonder you are not worried. With Valeria at his heels and Doriel blocking the entrance... Heh."

Meanwhile, in one of the secret passages, a deer man shrouded in shadows was traversing several complicated passways and intersections. "Yasenia Dravory, your mistake was letting me go. I'll hunt you or someone you hold dear down even if it takes me millennia."

Even when hidden, one could imagine that his current facial expression was terrifying and full of anger. Everything his ancestors had built was gone in a few days.

His family, dead.

His legacy, lost.

His influence, destroyed.

'I've lost everything because of you. So, I'll make you lose everything because of me.'

His face was determined and filled with hatred.

Turning around a few corners, he finally approached one of the secret exits that connected with the main entrance.

As Yasenia had guessed, the Silent Fang Sect didn't have additional exits. While some might think that this was not a clever design, in truth, if one wanted to keep secrecy and complete control over a bunch of assassins that could go rogue at any moment, strong supervision was needed.

Therefore, with just one exit and a bunch of traps that needed to be carefully dodged, the chances of spies fleeing were minimal.

This was what kept the Silent Fang Assassin Sect sitting on the top of all assassin sects for millennia. However, this time, it would become the sect's downfall.

A double-edged sword that finally pointed at the user.

As Li Chenfang approached the exit, he suddenly felt an aura behind him, making his face change to one of surprise. 'What? How are they keeping track of me?'

The deer man thought and remembered the palm strike he received that made him change his mind and flee. 'Did that woman place something on me when she struck me?'

Li Chenfang was the Sect Master of the most prominent assassin sect, so he was ruthless. Thinking that some kind of substance might have contaminated his skin, he grew his nails and grabbed the side of his face and ripped off his skin.

He used his skills to avoid a burst of blood staining everything. Then, the skin of his face was stripped off. Finally, he disintegrated that skin patch and hair with one of his skills, making it disappear.

Naturally, his skin didn't grow again. This was not a no-consequence action. Even as a high-level Epoch Core, his regeneration was not fast enough to regenerate the facial skin and hair instantly. It would take a while.

However, now sure that he had thrown off his pursuers, Li Chenfang silently and stealthily exited from the front entrance. He could instantly see that there were battle signs here, making him alert. However, he didn't dare stop to analyze them.

Right now, his priority was escaping. 'I am outside. Now, catching me should be almost impossible. [Silent Shadow Deer Movement].'

This skill allowed him to merge with the ground; his presence dissipated to nothingness, and his body shifted through the rocks. Detecting him would be impossible if we were not talking about Doriel and Valeria.

Doriel was the strongest assassin maid under Yasenias command below the Transcendence Realm. She was also an expert in curses, but before that, her assassin arts were incredibly deep and powerful. She would put to shame even most assassins back in the Sky Continent, not to mention a backward place like Distancia.

The second Li Chenfang exited and merged with the ground, Doriel's entirely black eyes locked onto his figure. 'Hm. That's the sect master, right? Young Miss ordered me to eliminate all creatures that try to flee. I would love to capture him for Young Miss, but that's going against her orders. I can't do that.'

Selena was also attentive to her surroundings, so she noticed a fluctuation. While she had a bit of a problem detecting him, she managed to do it a few moments after Doriel. 'Doriel, will you capture him?'

Doriel spoke coldly. 'Young Miss's orders are to bring death to everyone.'

Selena hummed as she saw Li Chenfang trying to scurry away. Her voice was relaxed as if it was impossible to flee. 'But Young Miss might have her uses for him, right? Like Fu Lang Zu, which is now a prime experimentation subject for Lady Tatyana and Madam Kali.'

Doriel shook her head. 'Follow orders.'

Selena sighed but didn't oppose her anymore. She flipped her hand, and the entire place was illuminated as a gigantic formation spread around. "[Bird Cage Formation]."

Li Chenfang, who thought he was getting away, suddenly slammed against a solid wall of nothingness.

Bang!

This stunned him for a fraction of a second. 'What? What is this?'

Only then did he realize that he was inside a formation set up by someone. 'Tsk, were they prepared for this as well? I didn't really want to use this thing, but I have no choice.'

He took out a talisman and broke it. It was a spatial shift talisman. One at the high-level Heaven Rank as well.

However, sadly for him, Angel had placed an anti-spatial travel formation even before they started diving down. Even if Angel hadn't done that, Selena's [Bird Cage Formation] was quite a famous and popular formation back in the Sky Continent. Its strength, if used with good enough materials, could become enough even to trap low-level Transcendent Realm cultivators.

A little High-level Epoch Core was nothing but, as the formation said, a bird in a cage. Unless he had a strong transcendent ranked formation breaker and spatial life-saving treasure, Li Chenfang couldn't escape.

Selena looked his way and commented. "Well, Li Chenfang, this is your end. I wanted to capture you, but my coworker here is too serious and follows Young Miss's orders to perfection. Young Miss ordered us to kill everything and everyone that comes out, and, well, you've fulfilled those conditions."

Doriel walked in Li Chenfang's direction and spat. "Too much talk."

Selena grinned and hissed with her serpentine tongue in amusement. "Sshho sssherious~."

Li Chenfang was quick to see the situation he had fallen into, and when he saw Doriel approaching with calm steps, he rushed at her and slashed her.

His sword was exceptionally swift, approaching Doriel's neck and slicing through. His eyes shone with victory as the head and body of the woman separated. "The one talking too much is you."

However, when he blinked, he found himself in his previous position, with Doriel still walking at him with calm steps. "Huh?"

With a frown, he tried again, and the same situation occurred: He was able to decapitate Doriel. However, when he blinked, he was back at his initial position.

This was abnormal, so he shouted at Doriel. "What did you do!?"

Doriel's expression didn't even change as she approached. Her pair of obsidian eyes locked on Li Chenfang and exuded an ominous aura.

The distance between them was enough for Doriel to cross instantly, around 200 meters. However, she didn't.

Selena looked from behind with a raised eyebrow. "Poor man. This will be quite a nasty way to die."

Meanwhile, Doriel kept walking forward as if she wasn't fighting a high-level Epoch Core but a helpless man. The skill she had used was a powerful curse that made all the thoughts of the person become reality until they achieved it. Then, it would force their minds back to the starting point.

To escape this curse, Li Chenfang needed to use his soul and shatter the curse afflicting it. However, Doriel was a Half-step Dantian Spiritualization Assassin.

How could he break her curse? On the contrary, as time went by, he fell deeper and deeper into it.

With such a description, the curse didn't feel malicious enough. However, once you realize that each step Doriel took was only completed when one of his fantasized success stories was completed, the insidiousness of this curse starts to show.

Time mattered not. A few months had gone by in those iterations for Li Chenfang. After escaping with a hidden technique, he was hiding deep in the forest and finally found Yasenias alone for once. With quick motions, he captured her and then used blackmail to make Yasenias suffer, as she saw many of her closest people suffer.

Once he succeeded and a face full of glee appeared on his face, he blinked and saw Doriel again, taking one more step toward him. 'W-What?'

The feeling of success twisted in pure disbelief that quickly became despair. 'A-An illusion!? It can't be!'

He looked inside, and then he saw a curse on him. With a powerful aura burst, the curse broke, liberating him, and then he used a technique and managed to escape again.

This time, he took more time to look around and first heal himself and his soul. Eventually, though, he managed to complete his cherished wish for revenge.

"Finally, I did-" However, he blinked and saw Doriel once more, taking another step toward him.

His mind almost crumbled as incomprehension and despair filled his body.

Selena observed that with each step Doriel took, the skinless facial expression of the deer man twisted severely, and many emotions clashed in them. "Truly, that skill that uses the innate power of your eyes is truly scary. It was called... Ah, right, your innate skill [Malevolent Gaze: Limbo Arts]. A state where the opponent will fall into an infinite illusion as long as they don't manage to get free of your curse..."

Selena could see, as time went by, the clarity in the deer-man eyes vanished as a crazed light started appearing. Suddenly, she realized something and asked. "Oh? Did you change your mind about not killing him?"

Doriel didn't answer and continued taking one step after another. For her to reach him, she would need around 180 more steps.

One hundred eighty more lives to live.

One hundred eighty more times that hope and despair would interlock.

One hundred eighty more times, Li Chenfang would spiral down the stairs of madness.

Selena smiled as she heard steps in the distance. From the entrance, Flora, Kali, and Valeria appeared. Kali looked around, and as soon as she saw Doriel walking toward Li Chenfang, or who she guessed was Li Chenfang, she shouted. "Wait, Doriel! Don't kill him!"

Selena grinned. "Call Yasenias if you want her to stop. She only follows her orders."

Kali blinked. "But, with Doriel's speed... Doriel's speed? Huh? Why isn't she finishing him off?"

Selena laughed. "You have 174 steps left until he actually dies. So go call Young Miss quickly."

Flora understood what was happening and said. "Lady Kali, please wait here. I will carry Young Miss and the rest over before Doriel takes the 174 steps."

Kali nodded, still confused.

Selena laughed. 'Well, she can't go against her orders, but she can delay the orders as long as they don't compromise the mission. Right now, a thought from Doriel is all that she needs to kill that man. So, no one can save him. She can wait and play around until Young Miss arrives and gives new orders.'

Chapter 905: Sweeping the Silent Fang Sect. Spiritual Mine Soul.

By the time Yasenia arrived, Doriel was around 50 steps away from Li Chenfang. The man was screaming and frothing from the mouth as he shouted incoherent blabber. A deep and dark aura surrounded him as his heart demons were already eating him inside out.

Kali looked at Yasenia and smiled. "You are here! Love, can you tell Doriel to stop? I want that person to do some tests as well. He is the strongest surviving member, so killing him is a bit of a waste."

Yasenia smiled and nodded. Then, she mentally communicated with Doriel. 'Doriel, continue, but if you see that he is going to die, stop. Let's leave him alive for Kali. However, soften his mental resistance to the limits.'

Doriel answered mentally. 'Understood, Young Miss.'

Kali looked over and saw that Doriel didn't stop, confusing her. Yasenia quickly explained it. 'I've asked Doriel to weaken his mental resistance to the limits. You will probably be able to do whatever with him after she is done.'

Kali realized and smiled happily, hugging Yasenia tightly. "Thank you, love! I love you."

The dragoness smiled and held back her laughter. After all, her throat was still hurting. Realizing that, Kali asked while looking up at her tall and voluptuous lover. "Do I try to heal you?"

Yasenia shook her head. 'Allow my throat to heal by itself. The more I use it, the more I will become accustomed to it. However, I would love it if you sent a few healing energy waves around the rest of my body. I am really sore from using [Celestial Pearl Assimilation].'

Kali first scanned her body, and her face began twitching. "Sore? You are sore?"

Yasenia nodded and Kali slapped her butt while berating her. "Having fractured bones and torn muscles is not sore!"

The dragoness jumped at the slap and caressed her butt while looking at Kali with large, blinking, innocent eyes. Her eyes were practically saying. "What did I do!?"

Kali's anger almost completely crumbled at such an adorable gaze from her dragoness, but she pushed. "I know that you want to let your body heal by itself because scar tissue is not a thing that will happen thanks to your constitution. HOWEVER!"

Yasenia straightened as Kali pointed at her. "You need to tell me, Flora, Valeria, or any of the maids when you hurt yourself so we can scan you! Sore is when your muscles are torn a bit because of training! You are now hurting! Am I understood!?"

Yasenia quickly and obediently nodded. 'I understand. I understand. Sorry, honey.'

The Astral Sky Sect Members that were around saw the obedient and innocent look in their previously murderous and terrifying Sect Master, and they didn't know how to react.

The mix of the dragoness's cuteness attack and having seen her wrathful face as she violently ripped people apart was quite a confusing contrast to process.

Meanwhile, Doriel stopped when 34 steps remained for her to reach him, flashing forward and hitting his acupuncture points around the heart and neck.

The screeching and incoherently babbling broken man fell limp and was grabbed by the nape by Doriel. Then, she approached Yasenia and spoke. "Mission completed, Young Miss. His mental health is on the verge of collapse, and his heart demons have become completely active. Only a miracle can save him from falling into corruption."

Kali's eyes flashed. "Oh? You made him faint before he fully corrupted?"

Doriel nodded. "Yes, Madam Kali. Once he wakes up, he probably will become corrupted. I recommend being cautious, as people like this can release incredible bursts of strength far beyond their limits."

Kali nodded with a smile. "Thank you, Doriel."

Yasenia smiled and mentally communicated. 'Great job, Doriel.'

Doriel's face gained a faint smile as her body exuded apparent happiness. "Thank you, Young Miss."

The dragoness expanded her spiritual range to the maximum and made her voice be heard through mental messages. 'Continue the search until none are left alive. We've discovered that there is just one exit, and it is covered. Go in groups and sweep everything. In two days, we need to go as there will be quick retaliation from our enemies!'

With her orders, everyone got to work and swiftly cleaned the entire sect of people. By the end of the first day, nobody was left alive. During all this time, Yasenia had been going from treasury to treasury, stealing all the resources possible from the sect.

Searching between the treasures, the dragoness found a few exciting things. 'Oh? A Spiritual Mine Soul?'

Andrea looked over and approached, looking at the body-sized flask with a white-ish eastern-dragon-like creature inside. "Wow. It is a real one. This will be quite good for us."

Yasenia nodded. Spiritual Mines, if they were high enough level or deeply connected with the world, could form something like a soul. It was not a literal soul, as it didn't really have thoughts. However, it was something like a source of energy that fed the mine and increased its output and the surrounding energy.

Andrea smiled. "If you release this little one in the mine we have in our sect, our income will increase by at least 50 times."

Cecile spoke. "That's not all; the energy purity will probably increase as well. The special training rooms connected to the mine's spiritual environment will become more useful as well. Similar to the trial tower and many other buildings. Our formations will also become stronger."

Valeria spoke at the side. "The largest benefit is that these little ones grow with the World. So, when Distancia increases its level, this little one will also do so, and Astral Sky Sect will benefit greatly from it."

The dragoness stored the Spiritual Mine Soul with a smile. 'Perfect. Just this item made it worth the attack. Who knew that the Silent Fang Sect would have something like this? Perhaps other sects have them as well?'

Valeria shook her head. "Probably not many of them. The Three Empires probably have one, but other than them, I doubt there are more than 10 of them. These things are very rare and only form in isolated mines after hundreds of thousands of years of nurturing."

Evelyn commented. "I am impressed with their riches, to be honest. Aren't they an assassin sect? How did they get so many high-quality things? Look at this: a mid-level Heaven-ranked talisman of sacrifice to summon a powerful entity. The more sacrifices, the stronger... Wow. This thing can summon a peak-level creature? Why didn't they use this? We would've had trouble fighting it, no?"

Yasenia looked over and commented. 'They couldn't use most life-saving treasures or, well, items in general. Angel's and Selenia's formation was blocking most things.'

Evelyn hummed. "Right. Forgot for a second. You really saved us from some trouble, little Angel."

Angel giggled. "No problem! It wasn't that hard!"

The dragoness sighed. 'But it is not good news. If they have it, other powers also have them. I wonder if they will use items like that one to assault us now that we've eliminated two of their main powers?'

Andrea nodded. "I wouldn't be surprised if they made an all-out attack against us. Do you think they will target our secondary sects or go for our main sect?"

Yasenia shook her head. 'I am now quite unsure. People become very unpredictable when they are backed against a wall. I would love to say that I know what they are going to do, but I am honestly clueless. However, I imagine that they will gather everyone and attack us... Well, it depends on how mom is doing on her side.'

Evelyn joked. "Can you imagine that by the time we return, they are already defeated? It would be the most anticlimactic end for this war."

Yasenia paused and frowned. 'I think we should rush a bit. Just in case.'

Cecile commented. "What will be our role from now on in the War, Yasenia? Will you restrict us?"

The dragoness hesitated. Andrea's situation was controlled, and nothing would've happened if she didn't intervene. Nevertheless, it really gave her a scare.

The urge to tell them just to wait home while she took care of the war was battling against her wish to allow them to make their own decisions.

A mix of 'I want to protect them' and 'I don't want to limit them and let them grow' battled constantly inside of her.

As a dragon, she was fiercely defensive of her pregnant lovers. For dragons, their descendants were incredibly precious, as they were rare.

A powerful creature had much more difficulty getting pregnant and raising a child than a weak species. That's why some high bloodline and cultivation-level beasts were pregnant for 1000 years. Or why most of the top species laid eggs.

Instead of carrying the child for so long inside, laying an egg and taking care of it was much more efficient.

Yasenia's instincts were currently as such, making her very reluctant to see her pregnant lovers fight. But she knew that limiting them was stupid. Because if she did so, her girls would become increasingly weak compared to her.

So, gritting her teeth, Yasenia said. "You come with me. We'll battle together."

Her voice was very hoarse, and her throat hurt terribly, but she wanted to say it with her voice so that her girls understood her will and desire.

They all smiled at Yasenia and nodded. Kali laughed. "Okay, we'll go with you, Yasenia."

Andrea patted her head and commented. "We'll be careful, I promise."

Yasenia nodded and turned around to order people.

The girls saw their dragoness walking away with her usual sashaying steps and laughed a bit. They felt happy. If she had changed her opinion, they wouldn't have blamed her at all. On the contrary, they would've found it acceptable.

However, her placing trust in them in such a manner was a show of devotion few could replicate. 'Really, being loved by her is a blessing.'

After swiping everything, Yasenia's group carried all the heavily injured people into the floating ship and disappeared from there.

On the other side, Tatyana was sitting on a chair with her eyes closed as people around her talked constantly. While it would look like an unorganized situation, in truth, Tatyana was listening to all conversations and processing them.

She then would give orders depending on the information. "Reinforce the southern border. I want the ruler of the Lorter City investigated. Push on the eastern border and send a few of our peak-level experts there. Call Tengliu and tell her that I want her troops to intercept the people using the mountain ranges in the north as coverage. The rest of the battlefield is to continue the defensive battle, while the elite strike units must continue to harass the enemy formations. Remind them not to get cocky, or a peak-level Otherworlder might appear and make them disappear."

Tatyana opened her cold and calculating red eyes and said. "Yasenia is returning soon. In one day, I want everyone to go into their defensive positions and the leaders to gather together for her welcome. We'll resume attacks once Yasenia gets informed of what has happened during the last week."

All the people in the command room answered as one, having long forgotten that Tatyana was a human and taking her words with the utmost respect.

"Understood, Lady Tatyana!"

Chapter 906: Demons, Humans, Undead.

"Repeat it again."

Inside the Demon's sect, Dyrathos received a baffling message while he sat in a chair with a woman on each leg. He had been planning on tasting the two beauties in his arms, but a puzzling message entered his ears.

"Lord Dyrathos, the Silent Fang Sect has been annihilated, our attacks are being nullified by complex military tactics, and the Steel Back Wolves have become Yasenja Dravory's pawns. We have gained a few forts and cities, but they are nothing but empty shells as if the general on the other side purposely gave them to us."

The messenger was the right hand of the Demon General leading the Continental Shadow army, so his face was full of frustration. "While we are winning space, and we've even managed to completely push back the Wolf Clan for several parts of the continent, the land we've recovered is too spread out. I fear that we are falling into some kind of ploy because, other than land, we've yet to kill an important leader of the other side. Those that died are, sadly, our spies."

Dyrathos frowned deeply and threw the women in his arms out of anger. "USELESS!" Like two comets, the women flew and smashed against the walls, dying on the spot.

The man knelt, gulped once, and thought. 'Thankfully, I am more useful, so he probably won't kill me out of anger.'

Dyrathos looked over and clicked his tongue. "Why are they so weak? What a waste..." He shook his head and asked with slightly less anger. "Regardless, that's not important. Who is the general on the other side? Why is that woman, Glier, having so much trouble? She is the daughter of a famous Demon General! She should be able to stomp these people."

The person informing answered. "We thought Yasenja Dravory was the one ordering the entire army at first. However, we've discovered that the one leading the Silent Fang Sect's annihilation was her. Therefore, after a bit of digging, we discovered that the person leading the Astral Sky Alliance army is someone called Tatyana Dravory... A... um... pregnant woman."

Dyrathos looked at the man for a few seconds with a bewildered expression. "What? A pregnant woman is outsmarting Glier?"

The man just nodded, but he wanted to say that "outsmarting" was an euphemism for what was truly happening. He had recently seen that demon, Glier, leveling an entire mountain out of anger because of how absurdly she was being outclassed. 'If her anger tantrums continue, we'll have to name the new plains she is creating from a mountain range the Anger Plains or something. Heavens have mercy; these demons are so scary.'

Dyrathos stood there, thoughtful. Eventually, he spoke aloud. "Kyril!"

The female, blue-skinned demon appeared from the shadows with crossed arms. "What?"

Dyrathos spoke. "Gather everyone, we are going in person to level this place."

Kyril sighed. "Sure."

Dyrathos smiled and commented. "I thought you would mock me again. Call everyone and prepare for a full offensive. We are attacking the place that has given us the most headaches. The Astral Sky Sect."

Kyril looked at him for a few seconds and melded with the shadows, leaving a sentence behind that answered his first sentence. "Why mock you? I am tired of being surprised at your stupidity, so I'll just go with it..."

His smile became stiff, and the man kneeling managed to control his laughter because of his desire to live. Sadly for him, Dyrathos turned to him and remarked. "You are her right-hand man, but you managed to help her with nothing."

A chill ran up the kneeling man's spine, and he shouted. "Lady Glier will become upset if you kill me without her consent, Lord Dyrathos. Mercy!"

Dyrathos commented. "Hm... You are a mid-level Epoch Core, not so useful in battle or as a guard. Amputating your limbs should be enough punishment. Glier will also be able to continue asking you for advice that way."

Right after, a piercing scream of pain sounded. However, no one reacted, as those echoes had become strangely common lately.

Meanwhile, on another part of the continent, the otherworlder human group was gathered together in a room. An Meiling spoke slowly while placing her arms on the armrest. "Yasenia Dravory is not our enemy."

The rest of the humans didn't have a reaction, except one of them. "Big Sister Meiling, are you really going to trust that? It can easily be a planned show and lie to us."

An Meiling looked at the man who spoke, and her tone became frosty. "Dai Longwei, do you think that I am that easily deceivable?" Her eyes sharpened, and she added. "Don't think that I don't know you've been going into Tang Xian's room at night when you want to have a bit of fun. However, don't you dare take her side over ours. Tang Xian is a demonic cultivator who is on the verge of going completely insane. The reason we allied with her is not pity; it is because she was the only option."

An Meiling leaned forward on her chair and looked at him coldly. "Yasenia Dravory comes from a mixed world, but mainly human-dominated. Beast humans in her world are slaves for the most part. And, yes, their slaves are treated with much more dignity and are even protected by laws. Unlike slaves here, those in their main world are just low-class citizens, but citizens nonetheless. Still, that doesn't mean much."

An Meiling's cadence was slow but measured. "The reason she is not our enemy is because Yasenia Dravory is neutral. In her sect, humans and beast humans live together. In a world where beast humans see humans as dirt and tools, she has managed to educate a large part of those that joined her into a relatively fresh and respectful interaction between races."

Dai Longwei frowned. "They are still being isolated! Moreover, they weren't even allowed to walk outside until recently. She was just imprisoning them and-."

Ou Junwei, a human male of similar strength to An Meiling, spoke. "Can you use your brain? If Yasenia Dravory proclaimed her stance from day one, what would've happened?"

Dai Longwei answered loudly. "She would've become the hero of humans! A beast human protecting a human is nothing but an obvious outcome!"

There were seven people in the room, and after his words, six looked at him in silence. Their eyes were locked on him, carrying weight. An Meiling asked, her face devoid of outward emotions. "How many times have you spoken with Tang Xian?"

Dai Longwei felt something was wrong with the atmosphere, but he knew he was right. After all, how could saving humans be unethical? It was something that everyone should do. Yaseia Dravory was just another evil "master" of the people. As a beast human, she didn't have the right to poke her nose into human business!

"Why are you asking that, Big Sister Meiling-."

"Don't call me that." An Meiling cut him off coldly and asked again. "I am asking, so you answer. How many times have you had intercourse with Tang Xian?"

The man frowned. "Why are you getting so angry, big sister? Isn't it normal for humans to defend our rights? We are being treated like cattle! We need to defend our honor and race!"

An Meiling looked around and asked. "Anyone else that thinks like him?"

Dai Longwei was stunned to see complete silence in the room.

The woman stood up and approached Dai Longwei, lifting his chin with her hand and looking down at him while exerting terrible pressure. "Are you going to let your mind be manipulated by that woman?"

The man stuttered. "W-What are you talking about!? Big Sister Meiling, you are scaring me!"

An Meiling's lips arched. "Good. That's my intention: to make sure that you feel that I am not bluffing. Also, I think I told you not to call me like that. Now, answer my questions!"

The man pushed her hand aside and stood up with a frown, shouting at her. "An Meiling, what's your problem!? We managed to win first place thanks to Tang Xian, and now you are throwing her away!?"

An Meiling laughed and muttered. "What a snake-like woman. Thankfully, that dragon called me at this time, or else..." The human woman could guess what was happening, and the thought of it made her feel amused. 'Really, a white rabbit appearance-wise, but inside, she is one of the most cunning, insidious, and venomous snakes I've seen in my life. This could've been really bad.'

She pondered what to do, and it didn't take long to find an answer. "We are going to speak with Yaseia Dravory; things have gone a bit out of hand."

Ou Junwei asked. "Senior Sister An, what are we going to do with Longwei?"

An Meiling looked at the man, and her body blurred. Before Dai Longwei could realize it, his vision went black, and he fell limp, caught by one of An Meiling's arms. "Take him with us. Don't startle Tang Xian. As always, tell her that we are going on a trip and don't tell her the destination. We never did, so there is no need to overexplain things this time around."

On a large mountain in the west, the undead were looking at a large altar with a pondering expression. Wu Rongyao asked. "Seniors, do we really do this now?"

Yan Baimei, a female undead who constantly released ice particles around her, asked. "Why shouldn't we?"

Wu Rongyao commented. "Well, this is a time of a lot of Death, so it is certainly an opportunity for us. However, I think we could profit more if we spoke with Yasenia Dravory and her group."

Yan Baimei looked at Wu Rongyao and asked. "I admit that the red-eyed woman by her side seems to know a lot about Death Arts. However, she was still a Level 1 Dantian Spiritualization Realm Cultivator when we met her. What can someone like her know that we don't?"

Wu Rongyao sighed. "It's something like an instinct, senior. I understand that for us to gain a foothold, we need to activate this [Soul Path Conversion Altar]. Still, if the Astral Sky Clan doesn't like it, our relatively good relations might sour. To be honest, I don't think she would be against it; she seemed like a reasonable youngster."

Yan Baimei hummed and looked at the large altar with a pondering expression. "But... Well, we are just taking a piece of the souls of the dead, right? It's not like we are doing something... really bad. Like, this is a mischievous prank!"

Wu Rongyao saw her doubtful expression and smiled. "That young dragon didn't seem repulsed by us at all, Senior Yan. I think we should give it a try."

Yan Baimei blinked her dry eyes and asked, her undead and lifeless eyes looking a bit more sparkly. "Really? She was not repulsed?"

Wu Rongyao laughed at the child-like insecurity of the powerful Ice Undead. "Not at all, Senior Yan. She even spoke to us with respect."

Yan Baimei nodded and muttered. "I see, I see. Perhaps I can make a living friend after a long time? But... Ugh... What if she betrays me again, little Rongyao? I think that my icy heart will crack again... I don't like that."

Wu Rongyao held back his laughter from increasing. "Let's go ask. I guarantee that nothing bad will happen."

Yan Baimei paced around the massive altar a few times and finally nodded. "Okay, after ten thousand years, I think it is good to give it a try again. Hmhm. I think I can. I think I should be able to! I think... I think I am getting nervous, Rongyao!"

Wu Rongyao and the other Undead burst into laughter.

Chapter 907: Surprising Guests.

Yasenia flew with Draheart toward the Sect's entrance, her face thoughtful. 'I didn't expect the humans to show up. I wonder what might've happened?'

She was really confused. After all, An Meiling and her companion, Ou Junwei, seemed like very intelligent people. If she was them, she would stay in the human territory that's mid-growth and gather as much strength as possible while fortifying her defenses. Coming to her sect in such a forward way was nothing but a sign to the World that humans were her ally.

Now, that could be taken both ways, good and bad. If their alliance intentions were good, then it didn't really matter from the outside perspective, as her side would gain An Meiling and her

otherworlder humans as allies. Their influence in the grand scheme of things was higher than almost all local powers.

But if their intentions were not good, her coming here might be a ploy to frame her as a "human ally" and use that as a pushback in the opinion and political war that was ongoing together with the military war.

Achieving victory in a war didn't mean defeating the enemy soldiers. If the winner couldn't really convert the losers into part of their overall power, then the war was meaningless. In the far future, an extremist group appearing in the conquered lands was very likely, eventually causing more war and repeating the cycle.

Hence, planting a seed of doubt or resentment in the citizens was a good way to fight back in a losing war while having sights in the far future. When Yasenía looked at records of mortal wars, it was something that people were very bad at.

In most mortal wars, instant benefits were the priority, almost never taking into account that future events might unfold in a direction you never wanted. Those mortal powers that did eventually become a dominating force and managed to re-emerge.

Yasenía pondered. 'Do they think they can trap me into something like this because I am young? So, perhaps, my sights are more on immediate profits without taking into account long-term benefits?'

When Yasenía arrived, she saw the human group waiting near another group.

It was clearly the Undead group, covered in their usual black robes and giving off an eerie aura. The dragoness knew that it was not on purpose, as their appearance was even worse than their current look for most living creatures. Moreover, that eerie aura came from the dissonance living beings had toward undead creatures.

She first approached the Undead with a smile and said. "A welcomed surprise. What made your mysterious group decide that you wanted to pay me a visit?"

The male undead at the front, the one that gave the most profound aura, spoke. "I am Xu Enjiang, the leader of our Undead group together with Yan Baimei here."

A cold and flat phantasmal voice came from the robed undead he gestured at. "Nice to meet you."

The dragoness blinked, not knowing why she was being so hostile when suddenly, Xu Enjiang slapped the back of the woman's head. "Can you not speak so stiffly? What if you give her a bad impression?"

Yan Baimei spoke coldly again but with a stutter in her voice. A very strange combination that amused Yasenía. "I-I am not being that s-stiff. I am calm."

Yasenía laughed and turned to look at An Meiling and the other six humans. "If their visit was a surprise, yours was completely outside of my calculations. I always thought that you would hole up in your region and slowly accumulate strength."

An Meiling didn't hide it. "That was the plan if that Tang woman didn't mess up big time."

The dragoness smiled. "While I expected that, I thought she would be more clever. I guess she is much more gone than I thought. Well, let's talk inside."

"How about you also invite us in, Yasenía Dravory?"

The dragoness continued walking toward the inside without even looking at the new arrivals as if she had been expecting them all along. However, she spoke. "Sure, come in, Divine Selioranis. I am quite curious about your intentions as well."

Selioranis and the other Divines landed on the ground with suspicious looks. Auriel asked. "You knew we were here?"

Yasenia stopped and slightly turned to look at them with a deep and meaningful smile. "I did. Of course, I did. You've been quite patient. Waiting for two entire days during this busy time is quite commendable." Then, she continued walking inside, her tail moving from side to side, and her hips moved mesmerizingly with the swing of her tail.

The Humans and Undead looked at the Divines once and walked after Yasenia. Selioranis spoke. "Let's go."

An Meiling couldn't help but take a closer look at Yasenia, who had changed a lot from the last time she saw her at the World Summit. Then, looking at her people, she saw that the men were looking around, but their eyes would sometimes flick to look at the dragoness's attractive back, making her speechless.

She sighed and said. "No wonder you have Tang Xian crazy with jealousy. Say, can I get the secret for your skin-treatment or something? How is everything so... tempting?"

The dragoness blinked twice and laughed. "I didn't expect you to be someone that cares for beauty!"

The human woman snorted. "What's that supposed to mean?"

Yasenia smiled while looking at her. "Not in a bad way. You feel like a cunning woman who can manipulate people at will."

The humans didn't know if they should take that as a compliment or an insult. Still, An Meiling could feel that it was a sincere praise, although a strange one. "Thanks, I guess? Regardless, how about you tell me the secret?"

The dragoness shrugged. "I guess lots of love? I really don't use any cream or ointments."

An Meiling snorted, but that reminded her about Yasenia's lovers. "Speaking of which, your girls are pregnant. I guess it wasn't a rumor that you have both things as a woman, right?"

Yasenia didn't mind at all; she was very proud of what it allowed her to do. "I've never denied it. I do have both female and male genitalia."

Auriel, the Divine woman, exclaimed. "No way!"

The dragoness looked at her with a bewildered expression. "You didn't know? The fact that one of the top beauties in the world has..." Yasenia smirked. "...an additional 'weapon' is quite known even among the normal public."

Auriel said, her face strangely red. "I thought it was a lie to attract us, Divines!"

Yasenia and the humans almost tripped, and An Meiling and Yasenia exclaimed at the same time. "What does that even mean!?"

Selioranis smiled charmingly. "Well, among us, a being with both functioning genitals is considered a perfect creature. After all, a creature that can bear children and sire children is a marvel of the

world, of nature, of the heavens. Creatures like that are nothing but a miracle produced by the perfect mix of Yin and Yang."

Yasenia tilted her head and commented. "Well, if you say it like that... it truly is something admirable. However, many that have this end up with one of the sexes becoming nothing more than a deformity, right?"

Selioranis nodded. "That's why I added functional!"

Auriel approached Yasenia with large, blinking eyes and asked. "So, Yasenia Dravory, what do you think of the mix of Dragon and Divines? I think the offspring would be really strong!"

An Meiling looked from the side with a deadpan and sighed. Ou Junwei smiled. "You shouldn't have talked."

An Meiling snorted. "First time hearing that Divines are a perverted race that venerates people like her. My aim was actually quite the opposite since I thought Divines were all about purity or something!"

The dragoness sighed and spent the rest of the journey back avoiding flirting attempts from all Divines.

Once they arrived, they saw Yasenia's girls standing in front of the door. However, their eyes were sharp and locked on the Divines.

Yasenia laughed and walked forward to give them all a hug and a kiss. "I am back, dears. I am going to take them to the main office room. Do you want to come with me?"

They all nodded and followed behind. When they arrived, Tatyana was sitting on Yasenia's chair, her belly much more noticeable than in the past. The slight bulge that clothes could hide was gone, and in its place, a more pronounced one emerged.

Yasenia approached and lifted her with care, sitting on the chair and placing Tatyana on her lap without interrupting Tatyana's reading.

"Sit around and make yourselves comfortable."

After everyone took their seats, Yasenia looked at the Undead and spoke. "Well, let's start with your group. What happened so that the mysterious Undead decided to come to us?"

Yan Baimei spoke stiffly, making her sound cold and indifferent. "We want to ask you about something we are going to do and if we are allowed to do it."

In truth, she was stiff because of the red-eyed woman sitting on Yasenia's lap. Every single particle of her soul was telling her never to provoke her, and she didn't know why. "What's with that woman? I can't feel anything, but my instincts are screaming!"

The dragoness was confused. "You want to ask me for permission?"

Yan Baimei nodded, making the humans and divines look deeply at the Undead. Such a declaration was quite a clear sign that the Undead were very sure of Yasenia's victory.

After all, who would ask permission to a loser? Not to mention, the fact that they asked instead of banding with Yasenia's enemy as they did their thing also translated to them feeling that their strength was not high enough to be influential.

The strength of the human and Divine groups was not that different from that of the Undead group. Hence, such a sentence made their thoughts run deep and made them reconsider many things.

Yasenia pondered for a few seconds, and after a while, she agreed. "Ask away."

The Undead woman nodded and started. "We are building a [Soul Path Conversion Altar], and we want to activate it in one month. Do you know what that is?"

The dragoness frowned while Tatyana's eyes flashed, and she looked up from her documents for the first time. "Oh?"

Yan Baimei didn't expect to get the attention of the woman she so wanted to avoid speaking to and froze. Tatyana hummed and leaned on Yasenia's body languidly while asking. "A [Soul Path Conversion Altar] is a powerful structure to be built in Distancia. No wonder your group was so silent all this time. Where is it?"

Yan Baimei's face was hidden under her robe, but strangely, the sensation that Tatyana's red eyes were seeing right through was constant. "U-Um, we've built it to the west from here near the Fleeting Sky Mountain Range."

Tatyana hummed and smiled. "Quite a good spot. So, why are you building a structure made to absorb the souls of the dead?"

Yasenia's eyebrows raised while the humans and divines frowned, showing a bit of hostility. Messing up with souls was taboo for almost all creatures.

Yan Baimei swore that if her sweat glands would still function, she would be drenched right now. 'I want to speak with Yasenia! Not this thing that is scarier than even the strongest undead in my world!'

Chapter 908: Undead and Human Talk With The Dragoness.

Yan Baimei didn't know how to answer without sounding suspicious. As she got tangled in her thoughts, she started imagining the worst situation and could already see herself being purified or something. 'Ah... I am so young... Why do I need to die like this? I just celebrated my 18,406th birthday a few months ago.'

Yasenia patted Tatyana's belly gently while hugging her from behind and asked. "Is it really that bad?"

Tatyana laughed. "Not at all. Have I ever said that it was bad? I just summarized the functionality of the structure."

The dragoness sighed with a smile and looked at the Undead. "Well, explain to me why you are building this thing and what effects it will have on the living people."

Yan Baimei saw a ray of light when Yasenia asked. She felt as if she was going to continue to be the good kind of "dead" and not become really dead. 'Ah... My corpse status won't be a confirmed one! What a joy!'

Thinking that Yasenia was her final grasping straw, she quickly explained. "The [Soul Path Conversion Altar] is a structure that can absorb a small part of the energy from the souls of dead people. Then, with that soul power, we can create a new conscious undead. It is a non-

confrontational way of making more of ourselves. Moreover, it doesn't hurt the souls! The altar is very gentle, I swear!"

The dragoness hummed and asked. "What about that large land of pure Death Energy that's near Koran City?"

Yasenia remembered the place where she summoned Tatyana long ago was inundated by Death Energy, which could probably become a resource for these Undead.

Yan Baimei nodded. "Our altar will also slowly clear that, since it absorbs Death Energy as well and releases it in a more natural and purified way around it."

A Divine intervened. "Then, wouldn't those mountains become a Death Energy biome?"

Yan Baimei nodded. "That's right. What's wrong?"

The Divine snorted. "What's wrong? What about all the creatures that live there? They will die because of you!"

Yan Baimei was a bit shy with Yasenia and Tatyana because she knew that she was inferior to them, but that didn't mean that she was a pushover.

When the Divine spoke as such, her entire aura became several times colder, and pure and concentrated Death Energy spilled from her. "Divine, I don't poke my finger in whatever you are doing in your territory, right? Why are you in mine? We are going to exchange living creatures for natural unlife. We are not doing anything extreme but creating an environment proper for unlife to thrive. The mountain ranges we chose are almost uninhabited, with one or two trees here and there and a few weak, small animals. By the time we are done with the place, the environment will be thriving with new death-attributed unlife. The surroundings will eventually reach a balance as well, making the place a mix and creating a proper life and unlife cycle."

The Divine was relatively weak compared to Yan Baimei and was suppressed, making him unable to talk back because of the intimidating aura around Yan Baimei.

Selioranis broke the tension and spoke. "No need to get angry. You know that Undead are not well received almost everywhere."

Yan Baimei laughed coldly once. "That's because people like him exist. They don't understand that unlife will appear regardless of whether someone wants to or not. Balance is the most important quality of our universe, and life without death is nothing. Unlife is just a way that nature has managed to adapt to make use of that opposite force to live, yet we are treated like filth and pests everywhere we go."

Selioranis smiled. "If your race didn't try to change everything they touched, then they wouldn't be so hated."

Yan Baimei commented. "Oh, yeah? Then why do living people start purifying our lands of natural Death Energy whenever they arrive?"

Auriel frowned. "That's poison for us. We will, of course, cleanse it! Undead don't usually have trouble living between people like you are."

Yan Baimei retorted. "And do you think that this environment is not poisonous for us? Do you think we are wearing these robes just to hide our appearance or something? They are robes that naturally

change the life energy around us into death energy before we get a chance to get affected by it. Without these robes, we would not fare any better than you!"

Yasenia interrupted and looked at the divines. "Enough. The Undead have even bothered to come to us and ask, which shows their intentions are not evil. If not, they could've just done it and created an army before you or I noticed."

Yan Baimei, who began to regret coming here more and more, couldn't help but look at the dragon woman with surprised eyes. Wu Rongyao whispered. 'I told you~.'

The female undead nodded a few times, fidgeting with her fingers. 'You really didn't lie... Hehe.'

Yasenia was honestly not knowledgeable about how natural undead lived. So, she asked Tatyana. "What do you think, Mom?"

This time, it was An Meiling who blurted. "Mom?"

The dragoness said as if it were bothersome. "Yes, I know it is strange in other people's eyes. Yes, she is my mom. Yes, we are a romantic couple. Now, let her speak about this?"

An Meiling and the other humans opened and closed their mouths, but eventually, nobody said anything.

Tatyana commented. "I don't see the disadvantageous side of this. That patch of Death Energy that... someone created would be slowly cleaned together with many other similar places. If this altar is fully built, it could create a focused biome of Death energy while making the rest of the world more habitable for living creatures. The damage to souls, as they've said, is minimal."

Tatyana commented. "The most significant disadvantage is that most Death energy will be focused here. So, death attribute practitioners would eventually rely on that place to grow at a relatively high pace. Not only Death energy, but most Yin-attributed energies will gather more around there, eventually making those lands a paradise for those with Yin bodies."

Yasenia asked. "Will it affect us?"

Tatyana shook her head. "Not at all. They are relatively close as well, so it will benefit us. Our installations for those types of practitioners can't be affected by the [Soul Path Conversion Altar]. It is too weak. So, the only real disadvantage for us is that we'll have a relatively new and strong power led by Undead, who are not usually liked a lot."

The dragoness hummed. "Okay, we accept. You can continue with it."

Everyone in the room who was not on Yasenia's side was stunned. Auriel asked, confused. "Why did you accept, Yasenia? Isn't it dangerous to live near the Undead? If anything goes wrong, between all top powers, you are the one to be affected the most."

Yasenia smiled. "If they don't behave, I'll just make them behave. There is no other reason."

Yan Baimei blinked a few times and then realized that Yasenia had agreed. "R-Rongyao! She accepted!"

Wu Rongyao and the other undead were quite sure that Yasenia would accept, so they weren't that surprised. Still, hearing the confirmation made them quite happy.

The dragoness looked at the humans and asked. "Well, with the Undead sorted out, it's now your turn."

An Meiling laughed. "Are you doing it by order of arrival?"

Yasenia smirked. "Any problem with that? It's just a simple solution."

Auriel pouted. "We were here before they arrived."

The dragoness deadpanned. "Hidden in the shadows like a bunch of stalkers. Just wait for your turn."

Auriel couldn't retort that, so she pouted. While Divines were prideful and had this mighty-and-better-than-thou way of thinking, the dragoness has proven herself to be quite a talented and incredible dragoness, making them not mind talking with her as an equal.

An Meiling's smile disappeared and straightened, looking at Yasenia with an extremely profound gaze. "Yasenia Dravory, what are your plans for humankind in this world?"

Yasenia answered without breaking eye contact. "My power accepts everyone. As I said, I come from a human-dominated world. I have lived with humans, and my mother is also something like a human."

Tatyana blinked. "Hey, what do you mean with 'something like a human'? Your mother was born from a human female and a human male! I am human..." She extended the last word, and Yasenia asked with a smile. "Human...?"

Tatyana finished her sentence with a pout. "...ish."

The dragoness nodded and kissed her pouty lips once. "Hm. Like expected. My mother is human-ish. Hahaha."

The dragoness turned toward An Meiling and said, without holding anything back. "Currently, there are around 12,000 humans living in my sect. Of them, 90% are females. We've started accepting males lately as things are becoming more and more secure for them. In that human group, a few thousand are females from my original world who created a fan club for me. They are all very important to me, and I've managed to rehabilitate all of them but 2."

The dragoness paused, thinking of those two fan club members she had to kill. The memory felt fresh, but she quickly moved on. "For local humans, there is a human called Luna that's leading them. She was a, being blunt, sexual toy for beast humans since she was... very little. During recent years, she has shown growth both mentally and cultivation-wise. Nowadays, she is a changed woman who strives to do better and helps plenty of traumatized female and male humans victims of sexual abuse."

Yasenia extended her hand, summoning a stack of papers, and threw them at An Meiling. The woman caught the stack perfectly and started looking. "These are the rehabilitation programs for all types of trauma, be it physical or mental. The only ones we can't help fully are those beyond salvation that had been influenced by heart demons too much."

The dragoness sighed. "I know that Tang Xian has probably made me look like a monster or something, but if you doubt my words, you can always go to the human part of the sect, which we have."

Ou Junwei asked. "Why separate humans and the rest?"

Yasenia said seriously. "The discrimination level against humans in this world is deep-rooted, Ou Junwei. Do you realize that until ten years ago, meaning before I arrived, humans were not even considered animals? Some farm animals had more protection than humans. The only reason humans have not gone extinct are those revolting breeding facilities that you've probably destroyed a few of."

Ou Junwei's face became a bit ugly remembering those places.

Yasenia commented sincerely. "I don't want a constant racial war to continue on this continent because my children will be both human and non-human. They deserve to live in a world where they can go outside together as brothers and not be looked down on by others. My objective is a total mental reform of the planet to make cohabitation a reality. Even if I can't do it outside as quickly as I can inside the Astral Sky Sect and the affiliates, this will be a reality soon."

The dragoness said with a vicious tone. "Those who disagree will just be purged, human, demon, divine, beast human, or ghost. My children, regardless of race, will be proud to say their brothers and sisters are their family."

An Meiling raised her eyes from the documents and saw the thinned golden slit eyes, which provoked her lips to arch. 'I should've spoken with her earlier, huh? So many wasted resources in that retarded woman.'

"Yasenia Dravory, your intentions have been clearly stated. As the main representative of humans, I accept becoming your ally."

The dragoness's facial expression relaxed, and a smile appeared on her lips. "Don't be so hasty. Go and see how humans are living in our sect. Then, you'll come here with even more conviction."

An Meiling laughed. "Good! I'll do so." She stood up and said to the others. "Come with me."

When the humans left the room, the dragoness turned toward the Divines and asked. "State your demands. I have a few questions as well."

The Divines pondered and started talking.

Chapter 909: Trapping the Divines.

Selioranis, the handsome Divine with blue hair and wings, started speaking after Yasenia asked. His voice was pleasant and smooth, giving his speech charisma just with his tone. "Yasenia Dravory, you've been agitating the entire world stage, and now, you've finally provoked a World War. This situation was not accidental. After analyzing your actions and the strength you used to quickly dominate the Steel Back Wolves and Silent Fang Assassin sect, it is clear to me that you had the ability to do what you are currently doing for a while."

The dragoness stayed silent and waited for him to continue.

Selioranis continued. "I don't understand what the point of the World War you are guiding is. What are your objectives? You know that Demons and Divines are targeting this world because of the lost Body Cultivation Arts we've found. Once our messages reach our superiors, the number of Divines and Demons arriving here will be numerous enough to make Beast Humans a minority in their own world."

Yasenia smiled. "You are right. If your messages arrived, it would be quite troublesome. While I don't fear Divines and Demons, I can't ignore them. You both are currently one of the strongest races in the Universe, with innumerable resources, worlds, and people under your influence. Very few people other than other powerful races can openly face your races."

Selioranis nodded. "That's the truth. So, why are you so adamant about not picking a side? You will need to choose either to ally with us or the demons. After all you've done against them, your best option is us. While it is the truth that our side has garnered less attention than the Demons, we are a neutral party that has yet to intervene."

The dragoness's eyes flashed. "Isn't that strange?"

Selioranis blinked twice and asked, puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Leaning back, the dragoness asked. "Isn't it strange that when Demons are doing so many things, you Divines who say they are protectors of the World don't fight them?"

Selioranis frowned and asked. "Do you expect both our races to clash head-on whenever we meet together?"

The dragoness nodded. "Of course. Two races that are fighting for dominion of the Universe. Body Cultivation is a lost art that probably is unavailable in the entire lower heavens other than here in Distancia. You, as Divines, and taking Demons as the main competitor, should try to eliminate them as soon as possible. Instead, you are doing everything you can to have nothing to do with them."

Yasenia chuckled. "When I attacked the Steel Back Wolves and then defended that land, I expected you to show up wherever the Demons showed up. However, that didn't happen. Because of that, we needed to exchange one of our peak-level cultivators to preserve land."

Selioranis answered. "Our relationship is much more complex than you think, Yasenia Dravory." He continued calmly. "We are enemies, but that doesn't mean we are savages. We have integrity-."

"What integrity?" Yasenia asked. "You both go around dominating smaller worlds that have something of interest, using the advantage that the Heavenly Cataclysm gave your races to shoot up to dominance and fill the space gods of several races left behind. Now, after 1 million years, there is a constant Universal War ongoing without any proper end in sight."

The dragoness sighed. "Selioranis. Look, when you came here, I thought you wanted to create an alliance against the Demons or something. Perhaps you wanted me to stop the World War that I am pushing forward. I don't know... Something, yeah?" Yasenia tapped the table with her nail, making a constant tapping noise. "But what are you speaking about? Why send veiled threats my way? Your next words after hearing my reasoning for a World War were not going to change regardless of what I said."

Selioranis frowned. "Yasenia Dravory, we have a good impression of you, and that's why we want deeper cooperation. Moreover-."

The dragoness smiled. "Moreover, after you discovered and confirmed my physique, you want to do a marriage alliance or something of the sort, yes? You want my children."

Selioranis didn't deny that point. "Are there any downsides for you? We have three females with us, and all of them are talented and beautiful, don't you think so?"

The dragoness shrugged. "I can't deny that. But look at me. Do you think I am searching for beauty when taking in my mates?"

Selioranis also considered this point. After all, Yasenias was a World-Class beauty that would not be eclipsed even in a Divine-dominated world where good-looking people were abundant.

Selioranis crossed his arms, thinking for a moment, and Auriel poked her nose in the conversation. "But Yasenias, when our seniors arrive, what are your plans?"

The dragoness laughed. "Arrive? Why are you so sure that they will arrive?"

Yasenias sighed while showing a pitying look and said to Selioranis. "Unless you've sent a message before I created my sect, there is no way that any message is on the way from anyone." She waved her hand, activating part of the formation, and suggested to Auriel. "How about you try to send Selioranis one message through any device?"

Auriel frowned but tried either way. When the message was sent, nobody felt it, but a faint fluctuation of energy collided with one of the core message transmission waves, completely destroying it.

Auriel was puzzled. "What did you do?"

Yasenias commented. "I've said before that I come from a middle-level World, right? What type do you think I come from?"

Auriel frowned. "A 5-Star Exalted Heaven World?"

The dragoness shook her head. "One more rank."

Selioranis's eyes opened wide, and he asked. "No way, is your world a Sublime Heavens World?"

The dragoness smirked, making the Divines feel their stomach sink. Worlds on Sky Continent level had many people who were able to reach the confines of the world. Hence, blocking interplanetary communications was important.

The reason the Demons took a while to arrive on Sky Continent in the first place was that many of such methods were being actively used. Plus, the [Heaven Piercing Tower] also interfered with it.

There would've been a dozen instead of two Demon Sovereigns if those methods weren't in place.

Angel poked at Yasenias's side and asked. "How are the worlds divided?"

The dragoness laughed and kissed her cheek. "I'll tell you later, Baby. Now, it is not that important for you to know. Just know that the general ranks are Earthly Heavens, Exalted Heavens, Sublime Heavens, Ancient Heavens, and Divine Heavens."

Looking at the Divines, she commented. "So, as I said, you've probably arrived quite later than me finishing the sect. The reason you've all come here so suddenly has also been uncovered. And I can imagine how you could accurately pinpoint our location."

Andrea looked at Yasenias and asked through mental communication, puzzled. "When did you learn all of this?"

Yasenias answered with a laugh. "A few weeks ago, Tatyana and Valeria finally discovered what happened with accuracy. My Body Cultivation Creation is at such a high level that when we created it, it sent a wave of aura throughout all the lower heavens. The worlds with enough strength to pick

up a part of that signal were quick to know the general direction of Distancia's World. Pinpointing the origin of such a monstrous aura is like looking for a star in the sky. Of course, they couldn't send high levels to investigate because travel through long stretches of space in the void is as dangerous as it can get. The higher the strength of the group, the higher the chance of being caught by an Abyssal Creature. If those things detect you, you are done for... Or so I heard. Am I right, Mom?

Tatyana sent a confirmation through the mental link. 'Very well summarized.'

Kali and the others also heard Yasenia's thoughts, so Evelyn asked. 'Why didn't you inform us?'

The dragoness pointed at a stack of papers at the side. 'I was organizing all the information to be easily digestible. Three days, and you would've known.'

The Divines asked. "What's your objective, Yasenia Dravory? You can't protect this World forever. Eventually, someone will use the same method as us to find Distancia and reclaim it."

The dragoness agreed. "Probably, if I didn't do anything, that would be the truth. Regardless, I will ask you now, Divine. Willing or unwilling surrender?"

Auriel's eyes widened, and she shouted. "You are not going to detain us, are you? You wouldn't dare!? All the allies we've made will come and attack you!"

Yasenia pushed Tatyana gently off her lap and stood up gently. "You come into the mouth of the dragon and expect not to get bitten? Did you think I would play honorably and let you return to plan whatever so that I can defeat you fairly later?"

Yasenia shook her head. "I am not an ally of either Divines or Demons." Then, she added. "Also, you asked what my objective was with this World War, right? I'll tell you."

The dragoness approached them and looked into their eyes from just two arm's lengths away. Then, she clearly enunciated. "I want to make this World my nest."

Selioranis tightened his jaw and spat. "As expected, you are still an arrogant and greedy dragon at heart, regardless of your appearance. Are you crazy? Do you think you are a Mythical Core Beast dragon or something? How can you take an entire World as your nest with a measly first-level fifth-realm cultivation? That's impossible!"

Yasenia laughed as she left. "Impossible? Watch me."

As Yasenia passed by one of the other Divine's sides, she felt the female Divine's strength explode and rush at her with a mountain-flattening attack.

Selioranis's eyes widened, and he shouted. "YASENIA! MERCY!"

The dragoness didn't even look her way as she approached her and continued walking forward.

Before she could receive any damage, several golden chains appeared from everywhere, tangling around the Divine. Then, swords shot from the void and impaled the Divine several times in a fraction of a second, making her look like a sword hedgehog.

The dragoness sighed as she left, not saying anything, and right after, a spatial fluctuation swallowed the room, forcefully teleporting all the Divines to their prison cells.

Cecile asked. "You could've probably entered an alliance with them, but you completely cut their ability to do so until they snapped at you and gave you an excuse to incarcerate them. Why? If your plan was to get rid of them, you could've done so the second they set foot in the sect."

Yasenia answered. "The communication blocking thing was a half-truth. It is true that we come from a strong world where things like world-covering effects are possible, but our sect's formation is not strong enough to block every corner of Distancia World. At most, anything done around 100,000 kilometers or so is not much for a world as big as Distancia."

Angel muttered. "So what you told them is..."

Yasenia said flatly. "A lie. I don't know if their message has gone through or not. However, taking into account the distance between our worlds, they won't arrive soon. By the time they do, perhaps I've managed to do something about our situation."

Kali blinked. "Such an unsure step? That's not much like yourself."

The dragoness laughed mirthlessly. "Well, calculated steps are called as such because they can be calculated. Who knows what will happen that far into the future? I just need to clean up the local otherworlders one way or another before starting a Worldwide formation project to move Distancia and the Solar system this world is in to another place. We also need to investigate the nearby Solar Systems quickly."

Evelyn laughed. "Already planning what to do after winning the war?"

Yasenia's eyes reflected deep coldness. "The War was over the moment I decided that starting it was due. From tomorrow onward, gather all high-level and peak-level cultivators. We are going into a worldwide massacre."

"Sect Master! Urgent Report!"

Yasenia turned her head and heard the harpy that came to report urgently. "We've received reports that several armies consisting of millions of people will gather outside all our cities! Astral Sky City, Astral Dragon City, Astral Sky Abyss Sect, and here as well, the Astral Sky Sect!"

The dragoness smiled. "They couldn't resist after I erased Silent Fang Sect, eh? Perfect. How long until the attack?"

The Harpy was curious why her sect master was so happy when all their enemies had started gathering their top-notch people to erase the Astral Sky Sect, still, she answered faithfully. "Their preparations will be complete in around 2 or 3 years if we continue with our current war pace. If we accelerate and start pushing back, we estimate that it will be around one year or so."

The dragoness nodded. "Reward the information-gathering teams. The last steps of the War are starting."

Evelyn almost tripped out of shock. 'L-Last? How long was this war even!? Is she trying to bring a whole world to its knees in less than a decade!?'

Chapter 910: Ocean Chasm Empire's Hidden Power.

When the information that Yasenia was being attacked reached the leaders of the allied powers, they quickly rushed over to the Astral Sky Sect even though they were occupied with their own conflicts.

Almost all powers participated in the World War. While not everyone was as active as Yasenia, many focused on slowly expanding their own territories or connecting territories.

For example, the Storm Feathered Harpies had a city-state that was separated from their main territory because the land in the middle was owned by the Nine Devil Puppet Sect. So, during the last few months, they've been slowly expanding their territory while connecting that separated piece of land and placing that zone under their control.

The powers under the Continental Shadows were not as numerous. However, their strength was not low at all. On the contrary, one could argue that they had more individual strength than those from other groups.

Still, even for one of such powers, defending the Harpy race's concentrated attacks in a corner of their territory while their main territory was being attacked by another Nine Sect was not really possible, which is why the Harpy race was gaining terrain at a rather quick pace.

Situations like this happened all around the continent and sea. However, in the sea, the situation was slightly worse for Yasenia's side. The Ocean Chasm Empire was a true powerhouse of the World, and the Mermaids and other allied aquatic races were not able to properly push back against them.

While the Ocean Swallowing Mermaids were powerful, they were not invincible. Therefore, Yasenia, who knew that the land situation was under control, set her sights on the ocean's problem.

Yasenia muttered. 'We set up the Astral Sky Abyss Sect at first for this exact moment. While their influence is high, and they are causing damage by using their assassin skills, it's not enough. The Ocean Chasm Empire has been dominating the seas for thousands of years, so they have people everywhere. They are basically the lords of the sea.'

The dragoness looked at all the information she had and muttered. "To be fair, taking control of the sea area is much more complicated. From what I heard, the Ocean Chasm Empire has around 60 peak-level seniors in hiding, which is the sum of the other two Empires combined."

Evelyn, who was sitting by her side, asked. "Then, why is the Holy Beast Empire called the strongest power in the World?"

Yasenia laughed. "Because if we ignore the peak levels, which usually never go out, they are indeed the strongest. The reason the Ocean Chasm Empire is such an untouchable powerhouse and has the longest history is that the lifespan of water creatures is usually a bit higher, so they have more peak-level cultivators. Each time the Ocean Chasm Empire has been in danger of being replaced and exterminated, those hidden peak-level Epoch Cores would come out and flatten everything opposing them."

Evelyn commented. "They sound quite nice if they weren't our enemies."

Yasenia didn't deny it. "A strong drive to defend their country. It is indeed admirable. Sadly for them, they need to disappear."

Evelyn asked. "What if they surrender?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Too many connections. Unlike land powers who are very... mixed. Without a single power dominating, underwater powers all have a smaller or larger connection to the Ocean Chasm Empire."

Evelyn hummed. "So, will you go to slaughter them like you did with the Silent Fang Sect?"

Yasenia denied that option. "I can't really do that. As I said, for underwater people, the Ocean Chasm Empire is like their sky. Remember that while they are not good people, they are the main defenders against land powers. Almost 80% of the invasions from land creatures into the sea had been defended by them."

Evelyn nodded and got thoughtful. "So, since brute force is not possible. How can you overthrow such a power without doing a large-scale slaughter?"

The dragoness used her tail to caress Evelyn's face and said softly. "Think, dear. You are clever. I know you can guess what I am thinking."

Evelyn's eyebrows locked together, and she started thinking seriously about different tactics. Since her lovely dragoness told her she could do it, she would do it even if she couldn't.

Yasenia continued to review a few things and start doing the arrangements when Evelyn lifted her head and asked. "Are you going to substitute the upper management groups with your people and then steal away the power from the current Royal family, making yourself the legitimate leader of the Ocean Chasm Empire, or, at least, the one manipulating it from the shadows?"

Yasenia's faint smile widened as she used her powerful tail to snatch her intelligent dear into her arms and bathe her face with kisses. "Good job, dear. You are so clever~."

Evelyn answered as she could during the kissing assault she was gleefully receiving. "I-I just guessed, based on- mpm! Based on the information! Mmmph~ hahaha. I love you~."

Yasenia laughed and hugged her dizzy dear from behind while gently massaging her navel with her palm. "How are you feeling, Evelyn?"

Evelyn placed her hand on top of Yasenia's with a soft smile and said. "I am feeling very nice. Although, I wonder how long this will take."

The dragoness nodded. "It has been a while, and it has started showing. I guess it should take less than five years."

Evelyn muttered. "I think it might be even less than you think."

Yasenia blinked. "Oh? What makes you so sure?"

Evelyn looked at Yasenia and kissed her lips with a wide smile. "Instinct!"

The dragoness laughed and nuzzled their noses. "Then, I will need to believe in the mom's instincts~."

Evelyn laughed and teased. "Although you are also the mom~."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "And the dad as well~. I am proud to be both of them; no need to limit myself to one."

Evelyn burst into laughter. "So selfish!"

The dragoness smiled gently. "Well, your fault for falling in love with a Dragon. The entire Universe knows Dragons are selfish, greedy, and arrogant~."

Evelyn smiled mischievously. "You are superior to them! Other than those three attributes, lustful is one that is always attached to you!"

Yasenia humphed and bit her nose playfully. "You love that so much; how could it be a bad trait? Last night, who was the one moaning more, more, more? Hm~?"

Evelyn blushed and coughed, asking. "You are sure that it is not dangerous, right?"

The dragoness nodded and laughed. "Isn't your cervix closed? I can't enter there even if I want to~. Don't worry; the little one is perfectly protected. Kali, Valeria, and even Tatyana also said so, right?"

Evelyn nodded, and suddenly, her stomach rumbled from hunger. The dragoness blinked. "We ate like... two hours ago?"

Evelyn smiled awkwardly. "This pregnancy has taught me that the feeling of hunger that I missed since entering the Unification Realm is not that good."

Yasenia kissed her cheek. "It is a good thing. It tells us that the little one is growing nicely! Thankfully, you have a lot of food in your ring that I've prepared, so you can eat however much the little one asks for."

Evelyn couldn't deny that. Their spatial rings had enough food to eat for a few years. Moreover, Yasenia prepared the food with the fact in mind that it would be in the spatial ring for a long time, so there was no danger of the food going bad.

Yasenia had continued increasing her cooking proficiency. She was already at the peak of the Heaven Rank realm, similar to Angel and the others in their own professions.

Evelyn looked at the documents again and continued her inquiry. "So, what's the plan now?"

Yasenia took out a map and said. "Look, this is the Ocean Chasm Empire's territory. We've already taken control of this, this, and this place by substituting the people in charge with spies. They are relatively low-rank, so what we need to do is go up the ranks. Then, Doriel's assassin group can try to assassinate the top people. Of course, our biggest challenge is not the assassinations. You see, we've yet to discover where the peak-level Epoch Cores are."

Evelyn blinked. "Really?"

Yasenia nodded. "Only the Emperor knows, so we are helpless. It is information passed down to the heir the day after the coronation."

Evelyn was puzzled. "What if the Emperor dies without being able to pass it down?"

The dragoness laughed. "Silly, the peak-level Epoch Cores are not items. They won't magically get lost. They would just be unable to be called in time, but they probably have a way to know if there is trouble."

Evelyn scratched her cheek. "Right."

Yasenia placed her chin on Evelyn's shoulder and sighed. "What I am unsure about is whether to start the plan now or wait until the war is finished. Both have their advantages and disadvantages."

Evelyn tried to analyze it. "If I understand it correctly, if we attack now, we will be able to take them by surprise and create quite a commotion. This will facilitate our ability to disrupt their

Empire inside out. However, if we attack now, we will need a lot of manpower. If the Continental Shadows attack, we can be in trouble and lose Astral Sky Abyss Sect and Astral Dragon City... Right?"

Yasenia nodded. "Yes. That's why I think that the Ocean Chasm Empire will be our last opponent, even after the Demons and others..."

Evelyn blinked. "Which others?"

Yasenia laughed. "Remember that a group of pure beasts also came with the rest of the otherworlder groups? There was a group of Divines, Demons, Humans, Undead, Beasts, and Spirits."

Evelyn patted her forehead. "I completely forgot! What have those been up to?"

Yasenia pointed at a shelf at the side and used her energy to pick up a folder. "Here."

Evelyn opened it and read everything quickly while Yasenia hugged her closely and pampered her head. Evelyn thought that she could probably read like this forever. 'Ah~, her hug is so comforting. No wonder Angel is lately stuck between Yasenia's arms even more than usual.'

'Hm... Let's see. They arrived and went to the Forest Sky Empire. They were rejected, so they moved around the continent, gathering powerful beasts. During these last years, they've created a new power in the mountain ranges to the southwest... Hm, what's this? Sect Master Note?'

Sect Master Note: While their military power is high, their political power is negative. Their intelligence is dubious, and their new "power" is nothing but a territory marked by wild beasts. Besides their ridiculous strength, they are not more problematic than the beasts that already lived in the Distancia Continent. It is not worth paying attention to them, but at least send someone to keep an eye on them.

Evelyn almost laughed aloud. 'Poor beasts, they've been completely disregarded by Yasenia. "It is not worth paying attention to them." Wow. That's harsh to come from someone as cautious as my lovely dragoness.'

Evelyn asked with a faint laughter in her voice. "No plans for them?"

Yasenia blinked. "What plans are there to make? Instead of trying to connect politically, they've closed themselves off in who knows what mountain range. They will be treated like other dangerous beasts on the continent. Just keep an eye in case of something like, I don't know, a beast tide? Who knows."

Evelyn burst into laughter, finding her lover adorable.

Fighting in a war made time go by quickly, and soon, one year passed. The clock for the all-out attack was running out.