

Heaven 911

Chapter 911: Schemes.

The last year has been relatively active but also relaxing. The girls went out several times to war for strategic spots around the area and secure the surroundings. Yasenia had been out with them as a commander, telling them which points and locations were important to defend.

Because there were so many conflict places, the number of deaths was escalating to really absurd degrees. This prompted sects to start lowering the standard for acceptance to "refill" their sect members as quickly as possible.

For new cultivators, choosing a sect or a power to join nowadays had never been so complicated. Depending on where you lived, there would be a main power that kept an eye on who was joining where, and using low-level thugs, threatening people into joining their camp was a more common occurrence.

Stronger cultivators preying on weaker cultivators has always been something happening everywhere. If someone's family had a Third Realm cultivator, families who didn't would dare not offend them unless they knew similarly strong people who could protect them.

Then, because cultivators usually focused on cultivating and becoming stronger, the number of parents disregarding their children and using maids or other types of servants to bring them up was common practice.

This meant that the morals of many cultivators were slightly twisted because, since they were very little, they knew that people around them must obey them. This habit was difficult to convert into an honest trait as the person grew, eventually creating the typical and all too common young master.

Moreover, since the parents were not long with their children, pampering them out of guilt was expected, making it even worse.

During war situations, the parents who were affiliated with certain powers would tell their children to join that power and often villainize others, making those children hate anyone who didn't follow their own beliefs.

This didn't look like much of a problem, but when it happened worldwide, the addition of all minor conflicts could become a significant issue. When our girls were not fighting on the front lines, they were doing one of the following things.

Cultivating, practicing their professions, or stopping minor conflicts all across the place.

Today, Yasenia received a complaint from a Supreme Elder, meaning a person inside the high-level Epoch Core bracket, one of the strongest in the sect outside of Yasenia's personal forces.

"Sect Master, if you don't lower your entrance standards soon, other powers will get the disciples, and we might lose because we exhaust our resources instead because of a lack of strength!"

Yasenia looked at the elderly woman from a canine race and asked. "Elder Dai, in a war, are top-level fighters more important or low-level fighters?"

The elderly woman sighed. "I know top-level fighters are more critical, but a sect can't survive with just top-level experts! We need low levels so that those with talent can express it and feel special."

Yasenia asked. "Why should they feel special?" She raised her eyebrow and continued. "Do you think that competing against similarly talented people will stunt their progress? Won't they work harder to overcome those people, feeding into their own talent and becoming stronger?"

Elder Dai argued. "But many of those good seeds will be stomped by the hardworking talents. You will lose geniuses that other sects would fight to get!"

Yasenia retorted. "If a genius doesn't work hard and makes use of their gift, then that's their problem. I won't give talented people a few punching bags to release their pent-up feelings on and feel better about themselves."

Elder Dai frowned, and Yasenia sighed. "Are you worried about your great-grandchild, Elder Dai?"

The woman didn't react much, but Yasenia's sharp senses could discern a trace of surprise and unease. Yasenia commented. "Look, Elder Dai. You've been loyal and fought on many battlefields with us, the Silent Fang battlefield included. Your great-grandchild indeed has potential, and he even overcame our sect's entry test with a score of 68. He is a good seedling. However..."

Elder Dai frowned deeper and asked. "What?"

Yasenia continued. "You are pampering him too much, and this has created resentment among his classmates."

Elder Dai asked, angered. "Are you saying it is my fault?! Sect Master, I respect you, but watch your mouth!"

The dragoness was not intimidated and spoke back. "Elder Dai, I am trying to make sure your great-grandchild reaches his full potential. He is a really good seed that can bloom. But if you don't allow him to fail, he will never know how to achieve things truly by himself."

Elder Dai stood up with a huff and left.

Yasenia looked at her retreating back and pondered for a few seconds before reducing Elder Dai's access to the main formation covering the Astral Sky City; this would make it much more difficult for her to do something stupid before Yasenia herself was alerted.

'Some elders are starting to show their true colors after their family members arrived at the sect. I don't mind it if they pass the test legitimately, and while I expected some elders to want benefits for those children, this is too much. Yesterday, we even killed one low-level Epoch Core elder because he was angry that a human managed to beat his family member in a practice fight and tried to kill them...'

This was not a time when Yasenia wanted the internal conflicts to escalate. However, she also expected it. That's why there were a number of rules allowing family members to give a small amount of help to their descendants in terms of resources and such.

What Yasenia didn't want to allow is for people to use their connections to stomp on others unilaterally.

Pressuring peers with connections was part of the cultivation world, so she didn't mind.

Nonetheless, if a person legitimately won something, she wanted to avoid the reward being taken away from the winner because of connections as much as possible.

'Well, these things are all in the law system, so if someone violates them, the formation will act upon them or inform me if the offense is not that serious. Now, onto important things.' She stood up and went to the side of the window, sitting on a chair she had there. Then, she took a jade scroll from the side table and opened it. 'The Ocean Chasm Empire is proving to be quite bothersome. They are really alert, so infiltrating the top ranks is really difficult. Their security has increased a few levels. Well, I shouldn't expect results in just one year. The Ocean Chasm Empire will probably put up walls and focus on defense the second the battle on land finishes.'

Yasenia took a message bead at the side and listened to it; it was a report from the Astral Sky Abyss Sect. 'There have been attacks, but the formations are holding up as expected. Even a surprise attack from a peak level failed to strain anything of the upgraded formation.'

"My Love."

Yasenia turned her head with a smile and saw her gorgeous Phoenix wife walking her way. Cecile's innately slender figure highlighted her stomach's increase in size. When the previously flat and trained stomach was now rounder, Yasenia felt it was quite adorable because it gave the cold woman a certain homely feeling.

"What's wrong, sweetheart?"

Cecile sat on Yasenia's lap, stuck their bodies together as if she was recharging batteries with her presence, and said. "Attacks have started."

Yasenia blinked while hugging the precious woman in her arms. "So soon? Just a year after?"

Cecile nodded and commented. "The first attacks are actually on Astral Dragon City."

The dragoness was puzzled. "While it is the city with the most population we own and attacking it has a lot of strategic value, I thought they would start by recovering the smaller cities we've captured during this time." The dragoness asked. "How large is the attack?"

Cecile commented, "There are 60 million total: 50 million Ethereal Soul realm and 10 million Epoch Core. Of the Epoch Cores, 9.5 million are Low-Level, 490 thousand are middle-level, and 10 thousand are high-level."

Yasenia frowned. "How many peak levels?"

Cecile answered. "There have been no sightings of peak levels."

Yasenia's frown increased. "None? Not even one demon?"

Cecile replied. "There was one Demon sighted, but it was one of the weaker ones."

Yasenia closed her eyes and imagined the situation. 'Those sixty million will have a really hard time breaching the formation we set up in the city if there are no heavy hitters like the peak levels. The defenses there will also slowly slice their numbers away. While I can be sure that they are underestimating the defensive formation's strength, something is off.'

Yasenia asked. "When did you discover about this, or who discovered it?"

Cecile tilted her head. "It was someone from the assassin division. The name... Zuliua Dreqwu."

Yasenia touched her ear, which was adorned by an earring-shaped communication device, and got in touch with Doriel. "Doriel, check Zuliua Dreqwu in our database."

Doriel got to work instantly and commented. "She has been with us for two and a half years. Her position is relatively high for her middle-level Ethereal Soul level. Talented person in espionage and information collection."

Yasenia asked. "It was her who discovered the attack that's coming our way?"

Doriel blinked. "Hm? What attack?"

Yasenia's lips arched. "Aha~. She gave Cecile a message of Astral Dragon City being about to be sieged by 60 million people."

Doriel blinked twice and went through the messages for several minutes. "There is no information about that in my reports."

The dragoness hummed. "Call that woman and ask questions."

Doriel got to work, and after 20 minutes, she contacted Yasenia again. Her voice was cold. "She is not in the sect. Do I hunt her down?"

Yasenia shook her head. "No need. I want you to check another thing. Follow all her connections and past deals with all people. If she had been sent on a spying mission, where did she go? I want to know who is behind her. The person itself is just a pawn, and whether she is alive is a mystery, therefore, I want the harpy assassin group to go search for her while you focus on the important tail."

Doriel nodded. "Understood."

Yasenia slid her fingers through Cecile's silky platinum blonde locks and smiled. "They contacted you."

Cecile hummed with an almost purr-like sound. Yasenia's caresses were too comfortable. The dragoness laughed. "I wonder what would happen when I go to the Astral Dragon City? Wanna bet?"

Cecile muttered languidly. "I don't. Just tell me."

Yasenia laughed. "Probably spatial interference from the demons, leaving me stranded in the Astral Dragon City."

Cecile hummed. "Why?"

Yasenia smiled. "Their main objective must be another place, so having me stranded and perhaps surrounded by a real army would force all of you to act. After all, if I was suddenly cut off from the world, wouldn't you girls worry? With the pregnancy, the risk of you losing your rationality would not be small."

Cecile took a deep breath, filling her lungs with Yasenia's scent, and slowly breathed out. "I see. How to counterattack?"

Yasenia giggled. "Going to Astral Dragon City."

Cecile blinked a few times, not understanding. Yasenia kissed her nose and said. "Since the most probable thing is spatial interference, then we just need to nullify that. Instead of going alone, I'll have Tatyana come with me, and Angel stays here with Selena."

Cecile nodded. "Do I go with you?"

Yasenia stood up and smiled, using her tail and arms to carry Cecile comfortably. "Of course~. I need to go and fall into the trap you "set up" for me~."

Chapter 912: Kyril's Fears. Space and Star Beasts.

Yasenia quickly gathered a relatively small but elite army and used her flying ship to go to Astral Dragon City. Yasenia's group was seen leaving the sect, and not long after, a message was sent from a corner of the mountainous range surrounding the Astral Sky Sect to a faraway palace.

The palace was the main structure the Demons built for their sect, and in the topmost gathering room, many leaders from several powers allied with the Continental Shadows were gathered.

"She has taken the bait?"

Dyrathos spun a talisman around his fingers and looked at Kyril. "Is this what you were so afraid of?"

Kyril frowned and answered. "What if she knows?"

Dyrathos looked at the message again and asked. "What if she knows? Can she even deal with a Transcendence Realm formation of this level in such a short time? The Divines are not here to bother us after they somehow fell to Yasenia's schemes."

Kyril asked coldly. "And do you think that someone who could capture the people we thought as main rivals as easily as she did won't have any countermeasures against this plan?"

Dyrathos sighed. "Then, what? Do I not take this opportunity? Kyril, during the last year, I've realized, okay? Yasenia is not an easy opponent at all. However, what can we do if we are always scared to act by just her mere presence?"

This time, Kyril opened her mouth and couldn't really say much. "But reckless actions are not what we should do."

Dyrathos asked, frustrated. "And what are reckless actions!? Her knowing about this plan is also not consequential! What can she do when we lock her in that city with the rest of the high-level people while we clean up the rest of her allies?"

Dyrathos remarked, "We've planned something, that something worked, and now we have the ability to proceed with that something, but you are scared! If you are so much against following through, why accept the plan in the first place? Why don't you go and surrender to Yasenia?"

Kyril looked at Dyrathos's angered face and didn't speak. She knew that Yasenia was in her head. She had suffered so many losses at her hands that she had started becoming paranoid. 'I don't really want to admit it, but the thought of surrender did cross my mind when I heard about the Silent Fang Sect's annihilation.'

Dyrathos saw Kyril stay silent, so he ignored her and said. "We'll proceed. Tell our army that it's time to..."

Kyril looked at Dyrathos and asked herself. 'Nothing is wrong. Everything is going to plan. And yet... that makes it so ominous.' Kyril left the room, and nobody stopped her. 'Why did she have to be here? Is she the one who created that thing we've come to search for in the first place?'

The reason they got sent to this remote place was because an incredibly profound energy signal was captured by the sensors situated in Kyril's main world.

Her word was named [Hellura World]; it was around 125 star systems away from here.

To move through space or between worlds, you need a lot of strength. The outside-of-world environment was highly hostile to cultivators, even more so than it was to mortals. Beings that had evolved to adapt to such an environment were called [Star Beasts], but compared to the vastness and emptiness of space, encountering one or a swarm of them was very rare.

Even then, more often than not, if you encountered a Star Beast of the same realm or above, it meant certain death. Star Beasts were hungry for energy because they needed to adapt to the lack of it; they had bodies that constantly absorbed Energy without a need to think about it actively.

So, when these Star Beasts, who were constantly starving for energy, saw a bunch of healthy cultivators filled with energy, they became quite eager to have a taste of that snack. Thanks to the lack of restrictions, their sizes were also large enough to make people despair when the thought of fighting them crossed their minds.

Star Beasts avoided worlds not because they were not attracted but because Worlds with energy were usually protected by the Heavens. Moreover, if they were in places with highly concentrated energy, over-feeding themselves and dying would be a possibility.

I digress.

Kyрил crossed the dangerous space with a powerful treasure from her race to find what caused such a powerful energy wave that reached them from far away. Yet, after reaching the backward world, instead of finding easy prey, they had to find a mighty dragon that wanted to swallow this place.

Moreover, the dragon was not an arrogant and stupid type. Instead, they found a literal heavenly genius that was outsmarting them at less than 100 years of age. 'Why did we have such bad luck?'

Kyрил leaned against the window, looking outside. 'Yasenia Dravory... We had our chances in the past. If, as soon as we discovered her, we managed to rile up everyone to go against her, then we would have had a chance.'

Kyрил pondered. 'Yasenia Dravory didn't seem to have much interest in the rest of the world until... Until when? Ah! Right, until they were attacked by a large army. After that, as if a switch had been flipped, her shadow spread across the entire continent with unstoppable momentum. Probably some of the people in that room with Dyrathos are her spies.'

Kyрил considered fleeing. 'If I stay, getting killed is a possibility. What if I become Yasenia's subordinate? Would she even accept me? Similar to that wolf woman. She bagged one of Yasenia's close people and a few years later, the entire Wolf Race is following her words with the support of Yasenia Dravory.'

Kyрил took in a deep breath and exhaled a sigh. 'I really don't want to die. I was about to become a Demon Monarch and live a free life back in my world.'

Then, the Death-attributed demon pondered. 'Who has a chance to beat Yasenia Dravory? A combination of all powers surrounding her outside a city? Yasenia Dravory probably has life-saving skills or items. Well, let's hope this plan succeeds. If it does, Yasenia Dravory will lose the ocean, and we can mount a resistance there.'

In the Astral Dragon City, the dragoness arrived at the main hall and looked for the governor of this city.

Naturally, the governor quickly threw everything he was doing aside and came to welcome Yasenia.

"Sect Master, welcome to Astral Dragon City! I hope everything was in order and to your liking."

The dragoness looked up at the tall dragonkin, and she asked with a pondering expression. "What do you know about recent attacks on this city?"

The dragonkin was puzzled. "Attacks? Who would dare attack one of Sect Master's main cities?"

The dragoness smiled. "No need for flattery. We both know there are plenty of such people."

The appointed governor laughed and crossed his arms. "Sect Master, we have no information on any attacks or planned attacks. Do you have any information about it?"

Yasenia nodded and asked again. "Anyone that has been suspicious recently?"

The dragonkin frowned. "I've received nothing, Sect Master. Is it that serious?"

Tatyana poked at Yasenia's side and was about to say something when someone entered the hall and shouted. "GOVERNOR LONG! BAD NEWS! THERE IS A GIANT FORMATION SURROUNDING OUR CITY!"

Governor Long shouted. "What!? How could that happen? Have you tried attacking it?"

The woman that entered shook her head. "I've come here just as I discovered it, which was a few seconds ago!"

Yasenia interrupted. "Let's go see." Then, she took Tatyana's hand and asked. "Was this what you were going to warn me about?"

Tatyana nodded. "Yes~. I sensed the fluctuations, and I was going to tell you that the enemy formation was deployed."

Yasenia hummed. "You couldn't stop it?"

Tatyana shrugged. "It was instantly deployed by a powerful treasure."

The dragoness exhaled. "Ho? Transcendence Rank?"

Tatyana nodded and said. "Mid-level, at least."

Once outside, everyone followed Yasenia and mounted on the flying ship, approaching the gigantic dome surrounding the city in an instant. Tatyana looked at it and muttered. "[Hell City Sealing Spatial Wall]. Quite a tricky one."

Yasenia asked. "How much time until you unravel it?"

Tatyana blinked. "Hm? A Transcendence Realm formation is not much of a problem. How long do you want me to take?"

The dragoness laughed. "Right, you are probably two or three realms ahead of Transcendence in formation expertise."

Tatyana smiled. "So?"

The dragoness asked. "Can I communicate with the outside while it is up?"

Tatyana shook her head and smirked. "But I can make it so only you can send and receive messages."

The dragoness kissed Tatyana's lips and smiled. "Then, do that. Let's see what they have in store for us."

Yasenia saw that people were discussing what to do, and she spoke aloud, her voice reaching all corners of the city with clarity and depth. "Don't get alarmed. I've already started cracking the formation with the help of my strongest formation master. Nothing will happen to anyone in the city as long as all of you stay in the protective formation of the city."

As soon as she stopped speaking, red rain began falling from the enemy formation, hitting the city's defensive formation. Yasenia activated the ship's shield while expanding her spiritual sense to see if there was anyone outside. 'Hm. No one outside the protective formation limits.'

"What is this rain, Tatyana?"

Tatyana commented. "Well, this is a Demonic formation, so the 'Hell' name is not there just because. The rain is acidic and can melt the skin, muscles, and bones of anyone below the Unification Realm. Unification Realm experts can only be under this rain for a while, and those above can somewhat resist the effects. It is considered demonic because its objective is clearly not fighting strong people but to kill large amounts of weak ones."

Yasenia muttered. "Quite insidious. Do you know how to do it?"

Tatyana blinked twice. "Why? Do you want me to use it?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Not now."

Tatyana laughed. "So, in the future, you want to?"

The dragoness snorted. "If some people don't like what's good for them, using this thing is not that different from using a plague like I did."

The enemy formation went over the formation Yasenia set up to protect this city in the past, making it look quite fantastical. A dome covered by another dome that rains down deathly acid liquid.

"Yasenia~!"

The dragoness touched her ear and smiled. "What's wrong, baby?"

"Well, the attack was against the Astral Sky Abyss Sect! The army Cecile spoke about is actually there, and it is stronger because it has 100 peak-level Epoch Cores! I can see the demons in the report as well! All of them except Kyril."

Yasenia laughed. "That's quite a lot. Baby, can you ask Evelyn to contact our allies and inform them of this?"

Angel said. "Of course! They will come help you quickly!"

Yasenia blinked. "Help?"

Angel asked, confused. "Don't you want Evelyn to tell them to send help?"

Yasenia smiled and explained. "Not at all, baby. We can defend against something like that. What I want you to tell our allied powers is that the enemy's 'House' is unprotected. Increase the attack!"

Angel tilted her head, and Mirrory explained. "They've sent so many people to take down the Astral Sky Abyss Sect. How many do you think they have left to protect their own powers?"

Angel's eyes widened. "Ohhh!"

Chapter 913: Astral Sky Abyss Sect Under Attack.

Deep below the sea and inside a gigantic underwater ravine that led to a seemingly unending deep abyss, there was the Astral Sky Abyss Sect. This sect was taken by Yasenia a few years ago when she participated in the World Summit.

While Yasenia wanted to create an underwater power, she was going to ask the Mermaid race for a location she could buy to build it. However, after a series of attacks, she ended up in a situation where she had a chance to steal a sect, which she did.

Using trampling power, Yasenia arrived at the sect and made it hers.

Over the last few years, this knowledge has spread to many people, so each time one person from the sect is seen, almost everyone knows who they work for.

Because of propaganda and other methods for social manipulation, Yasenia was not quite acclaimed in the underwater world.

Spreading a false and flawed reputation was not hard because almost no one paid attention to what happened outside the seas and oceans in which they lived.

If the general consensus was that someone from inland was evil, then most accepted it as a fact.

Even with the mermaids and their allies doing their best to increase her reputation, recent events were exploited against Yasenia.

The Ocean Chasm Empire was quick, and as soon as they discovered the capture of the wolf clan and the destruction of the Silent Fang Sect, they twisted it around and sold it as meaningless slaughter.

Thanks to the propaganda from the Ocean Chasm Empire, the reputations of those two powers were not bad, so Yasenia's actions had more effect than expected.

Now, using all that justification, the Ocean Chasm Empire mounted a joint attack to raze the Astral Sky Abyss sect to the ground.

In front of the Astral Sky Abyss Sect, a 60 million men strong army floated imposingly, like an underwater cloud full of powerful creatures. At the lead of this army, 100 peak-level Epoch Cores stood tall, their auras making the ocean waters turbulent.

Not even the strongest first-rate powers would be able to resist and defend against such a powerful army on their own.

The Ocean Swallowing Mermaid wanted to send their own leaders into the sect to protect, but the peak-level Epoch Cores told the Mermaid Queen this. "Linghui Mingyu, you've been one of the best leaders our race could've ever hoped for. Don't make a mistake that you will regret."

Linghui Mingyu, the Mermaid Queen, shouted. "Yasenia Dravory is our ticket to expand even outside this world! Why won't you understand this? While some of us might sacrifice our lives, if

we manage to defend and defeat this army, fighting back and taking control would be 100 times easier!"

The Mermaid Elder asked calmly, "We are only 18 Peak-Level Elders, Linghui. What do you want us to do against 100 people with similar strength to ours? We can't sacrifice our lives for a random female dragon that has suddenly started a World War."

Linghui slammed the table and shouted, her eyes burning with wrath. "FIGHT! I want you to fight before it is too late! Don't you want to reach the next cultivation realm!? Yasenia Dravory has the answer to that and much more!"

Another Mermaid Elder sighed. "We act to clean up after the mistakes of a person that's not our race."

Linghui said through gritted teeth. "She is not of our race, but she is the one capable of providing us with so much more!"

As she spoke with them, a mermaid stormed into the room with an urgent look on her face. "Queen! We've received a letter from Yasenia Dravory!"

The Mermaid Queen moved quickly and snatched the letter. After reading it, she was puzzled. However, her puzzlement and incredulity were evident to the elders.

One of the elders asked, with a mocking smile, "What? Has she finally asked all her allies to help her clean up the mess she has created over the last few years?"

Linghui Mingyu snorted with a ridiculing gaze and threw the letter at them. One of them caught it with surprise at such actions. After all, they expected that the Mermaid Queen wouldn't allow them to read it to avoid humiliating Yasenia.

Still, since she had given it to them, the elder read it aloud. "Mermaid Queen, I ask you to gather your troops..." The elder smiled mockingly. "See? I told you."

The Mermaid Queen pointed at the letter with her chin. "Continue reading."

The elder rolled her eyes and read aloud. "... When you've gathered your troops, please attack the undefended forts of the enemy. Now that so many peak levels are out targeting me, you can probably strike in a few hurtful locations with your elders, right? You can also keep track of such powerhouses that are in the open so that in the future, you can tell your elders to eliminate those people. Anyway, I trust your judgment. I have a few things to do, happy hunting.

P.S.: As for the sect, don't worry. I can defend it myself."

Everyone in the room was silent, stupefied beyond words. Even the messenger was confused. After all, she knew of the situation.

Linghui Mingyu looked at them and waved her hand, summoning a complex map and asking the seniors with a smile. "Which city did you lose in the past and want to recover while the person that needs so much of your help holds back an army of several top powers alone?"

Meanwhile, the leader of the Astral Sky Abyss Sect, a high-level shark man who joined the Astral Sky Clan a while ago, commented. "Sect Master has told us to activate the formation and last until reinforcements arrive. Then, we can reverse the situation."

He was a man with a slender body but a profound aura. He was giving off a peaceful feeling, but his dark eyes seemed to hide blood rivers behind them.

A fish woman at the side asked. "Vice Sect Master Sha Yu, should we really trust Sect Master so much? I understand that she is someone with deep thinking, but what if we are being used as a sacrifice for a larger stage?"

Sha Yu shook his head. "Activate the formation and wait for my instructions. Sect Master wouldn't do anything to lose us because we are essential for her overall objective. Without a strong foothold underwater, Sect Master will have a lot of trouble."

"Which one is Sect Master's overall objective?"

Sha Yu commented. "Since we are at this stage, there is no need to hide it anymore. Sect Master wants to dominate the entirety of the Distancia Continent. The purpose of it is giving her descendants a relatively safe place to develop until they can leave to have their own adventures."

Another fish-like man spoke with a frown. "Doesn't that sound like a... nest?"

"Exactly!" A cheerful-looking, slender, and brown-skinned woman entered the room. Her silver hair and eyes created an exotic beauty contrasting with the pure white sword-wielding woman at the side.

There were 20 people with similar outfits behind those two.

The way they walked was clearly protective toward the one woman that was walking in the middle. The peerlessly beautiful, silver-winged Phoenix Woman's face was cold as ice, her mere presence creating ice particles that floated upward.

Sha Yu stood up and respectfully bowed. "Lady Cecile, I thought you were trapped in Astral Dragon City."

Cecile said bluntly. "Such a weak formation can't stump Tatyana." Then, she added. "Has the formation been activated?"

Sha Yu laughed and nodded. "Yes, Lady Cecile."

Cecile extended her hand. "Give me the main control crystal."

Sha Yu easily nodded and was about to hand it when a woman at the side protested. "Hey, he is the Vice Sect Master! Give him some respect. Even if you are the soulmate of Sect Master, he is above you position-wise?"

All the maids kept their faces straight, but their eyes turned toward the woman who just spoke. Sha Yu frowned and was about to tell her to shut up when Cecile lifted her hand and looked at her. "Name?"

The woman opened her mouth, but Cecile continued before she could utter a word. "Well, I don't care. Anyways, who are you? What are you? After cultivating for a few centuries or even millennia, your cultivation is around the high-level Epoch Core. Did that age not teach you not to speak up when you have nothing to do with this?"

The woman's face turned red in anger, but before she could say anything stupid, Sha Yu spoke. "Ignore her, Lady Cecile. You were the one who recommended me to be appointed here, and I appreciate that. I will deal with her later."

Cecile looked at Sha Yu and nodded. "Don't disappoint Yasenja. Prepare the army to be set up at the edges of the sect." Without another second, Cecile completely ignored that woman and walked to the defensive line.

Sha Yu looked at her retreating back with a touch of appreciation and then his face became cold as he looked at that woman. "Next time, I won't save you nor anybody else. The reason you have so many resources lately is them. Moreover, as long as we don't mess with their way of governing, they let us do everything freely. They ask for loyalty and transparency. It's not difficult, right? Now, all of you go to work!"

Cecile stood at the edge of the cliff and looked down at the seemingly unending darkness. "I wonder what's down there?"

Clara, her maid, asked. "Do you want us to explore, Madam?"

Cecile shook her head and then asked. "Why 'Madam'?"

Clara laughed. "Well, Madam is used for wives and often married mothers. Since Lady Cecile is such, we've changed the way we call you. Do you prefer lady or miss as ways of addressing you, Lady Cecile?"

Cecile shook her head. "I don't care." Then, she looked forward and pointed in a direction. "They are here."

Clara clapped. "Great eyesight, Madam!"

Cecile hummed. "How long ago did you spot them?"

Clara blinked. "Well, around the second we arrived? They are not that far. We are already at the date they promised, after all..."

Sha Yu approached and commented. "What's the plan, Lady... Madam?"

Cecile's lips arched a bit, feeling quite nice with that name, which made her wings flap happily. Cecile answered with a hum in her voice. "Just slaughter left and right without exiting the formation."

Sha Yu looked at Cecile's stomach and frowned. "Will you be okay, Madam?"

Cecile nodded. "It doesn't affect my movement. Moreover, the child's safety is the main reason for these maids to be here."

Sha Yu hummed. "What is Sect Master doing right now?"

Cecile tilted her head. "Setting up traps?" Cecile shrugged. "I think she has already understood the enemy's plan, so she is preparing countermeasures. From what she told me, their objective is actually the main sect. But flattening this one is part of the plan."

Sha Yu exclaimed. "Aha! They want to flatten this, join with another group after their victory, and then flatten the Astral Sky Sect. With those gone, they will finally fall back into a more neutral position. Moreover, because of the lack of Divines, the Demons would have quite an easier time to dominate. Kill 1000 soldiers but lose 800, I guess."

Cecile blinked. "That meant fighting to win but with high risks?"

Sha Yu laughed, showing his serrated teeth. "More or less, Madam. Oh? Here they are."

A loud and booming voice that Cecile recognized was from Admiral Tidal Crest spread in the surroundings.

"Allying with the evil Yasenias Dravory is your doom! Our Ocean Chasm Empire will definitely punish evil and return righteousness to our seas!"

Sha Yu whistled. "Quite heavy words."

Cecile nodded. "Stupid."

Sha Yu laughed. He really liked this woman. 'Ah, if everyone were as blunt as madam, it would be quite an easier world.'

Chapter 914: Phantasm Dragon Nova.

Dyrathos looked at the chasm leading toward the Astral Sky Abyss sect and asked, "Is Yasenias Dravory really trapped?"

An informant nodded. "I could see Yasenias, Tatyana, and Cecile together with the Astral Fairies trapped inside the formation and looking at it. Yasenias Dravory has asked her maids to attack it with different attacks, but the formation is keeping strong."

Dyrathos nodded. "Since the Phoenix Woman is there, it has probably gone according to plan. Yasenias's main fault is trusting her lovers too much. After hearing Cecile's information, she probably rushed over and got trapped."

Admiral Tidal Crest looked at Dyrathos and commented. "I am in charge of the entire army, are there any problems, Lord Dyrathos?"

Dyrathos shook his head. "Go ahead. I've seen your expertise in the past. However, as a high-level Epoch Core, are you sure those peak-level Epoch cores will listen to you?"

Admiral Tidal Crest smirked and patted his chest. "They've all heard about me and trust in my decision-making. As long as the order is not straight suicide, everyone should probably listen without problems."

Dyrathos hummed and nodded. "Lead the attack, then. We need to break this sect's defenses before Yasenias Dravory breaches ours."

Admiral Tidal Crest nodded. "Understood!"

Then, the army of 60 million moved as one and dived into the immense chasm leading toward the Astral Sky Abyss Sect.

Once they were halfway through, they could see a barrage of attacks rushing at them. Admiral Tidal Crest was calm and shouted. "Defend!"

The people leading the army rushed forward in a perfect formation and used defensive skills.

BOOM!

The shockwave was large enough to create a void in the ocean. However, the incredible water pressure quickly crushed that void, creating another underwater shockwave.

Admiral Tidal Crest looked at the people who defended and saw no grave injuries. "Advance!"

With the mass of 60 million approaching, the few hundred thousand in the Astral Sky Abyss Sect looked intimidated. Surrounding the sect, an intricate and beautiful blue and golden barrier protected them from harm.

However, the sheer pressure of the 60 million strong army was enough to intimidate them.

Admiral Tidal Crest shouted once he was close enough. "Surrender! If you swear loyalty to us, we will consider assimilating you into our ocean dominion! Allying with the evil Yaseia Dravory is your doom! Our Ocean Chasm Empire will definitely punish evil and return righteousness to our seas!"

In return, the formation around the Astral Sky Abyss Sect glowed, and from every circular rune, a beam shot outward, zooming toward them with the strength of a peak-level Epoch Core.

Admiral Tidal Crest shouted, his voice echoing with power. "DEFEND!"

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The 100 Peak-level Epoch Cores kept the damage at a minimum. Still, the attacks were strong enough to kill a few hundred low-level people.

It was not much compared to 60 million, but the fact that the attacks could penetrate even when they used their strongest defense was not a good sign for Admiral Tidal Crest. "Their formation is terribly strong. Hm?"

The formation glowed again, and the same circular formations moving along the surface of the barrier shot beams outward. However, this time, the beams didn't go forward to attack, but accumulated above the sect in three spots.

The light transformed, and the effects were revealed with a cold chant that came from within the formation.

"[Light Dragon Underwater Defensive Formation: Royal Water Dragon Phantasm]."

Three enormous yellow and blue eastern dragons materialized with reverberating dragon roars. Their translucent bodies made it clear they were not real, but the aura around them was that of a Quasi-Transcendent Creature.

With a back full of spines and their terrifying length that reached almost 10 kilometers, they looked like a living mountain range.

The auras of the three dragons were intimidating enough that even Admiral Tidal Crest had a change in expression. "Destroy them!"

Almost 10,000 Epoch Cores and the 100 Peak Epoch Cores shot ranged skills, creating a vortex of energy that ripped everything apart and made the space tremble.

At the same time, the three titanic dragons opened their maws, revealing a ball of pure light, followed by an ominous sound.

WHOOOM!

BOOM!

The attacks collided, creating a catastrophic explosion that created several underwater earthquakes.

What left Admiral Tidal Crest and the others stunned was that the attacks had actually canceled each other.

Quasi-transcendence strength meant that these dragons were one step away from having actual Transcendent Strength. While their strength was still abysmal compared with true Transcendent Realm cultivators, these dragons were actual monsters against peak-level Fifth Realm beings.

The same cold female voice that summoned them commanded the three [Royal Water Dragon Phantasms]. "Go!"

As beings created from pure energy, they were fearless and rushed forward to fight the 60 million army.

Admiral Tidal Crest shouted. "I want 20 Peak-level Epoch Cores and 100 High-Level Epoch Cores to distract each of those dragons! The rest focus on attacking the formation! Low-level cultivators avoid the combat areas and focus on releasing as many attacks against the formation as possible!"

Cecile looked from the security of the formation and muttered. "Interesting. They want to use elite groups to hold back those dragons and then wear down the formation." Cecile tilted her head, and her brain spun. "When learning the art of War with Yasenias, what did she say to do in these situations...?"

Cecile ordered aloud. "Maids, focus on blocking the attacks from those 40 Peak-level Epoch Cores. High-level Epoch Cores target the low-level people and thin the numbers. Middle-Level Epoch Cores focus on attacking anyone that dares come close together with the Low-Level Epoch Cores. Everyone below that, attack at will."

Sha Yu spoke. "Madam, wouldn't it be better if High-level people were in charge of what middle and low-level people are doing?"

Cecile shook her head. "Too little high-level Epoch Cores. We have what... 80? 87. That's nothing. On the contrary, our middle and low-level ones are in the thousands. The combined strength of the low and middle far outshines the high-level ones. Moreover, since high-level attacks are much more difficult to dodge, they are just perfect for reducing numbers."

Sha Yu blinked and nodded. "Makes sense. Thank you for the explanation, Madam."

Cecile shook her head. "Yasenias said that general assistants who question things with an honest mindset are essential. You've done well."

Sha Yu smiled and went with the other high levels to start massacring fourth-realm cultivators.

Both sides began a brutal exchange, and while the formation of the sect started wobbling as several million attacks landed on it each second, it still held on.

Meanwhile, the quasi-transcendent dragons were brutally assaulting the elite groups holding them back. Their large bodies were solid enough to be used as a weapon, so besides the several skills, the people fighting them needed to be cautious of their claws, mouths, and tails.

Cecile didn't bother attacking, taking all her time to observe the chaotic battlefield. It would be hard to see anything with just her vision because as the millions of attacks dropped like rain on the defensive formation, they also created blinding light.

Admiral Tidal Crest looked from a distance and frowned. "We are losing quite a lot of low-level soldiers."

Dyrathos spoke by his side. "It doesn't matter. They are expendable. As long as the high-level people can strike the formation, we will eventually get through. Although..." Dyrathos looked at the [Light Dragon Underwater Defensive Formation] and commented. "Any of you know what type of formation that is? I can't guess its quality."

Kyril looked over and muttered. "Me neither. Do any of you have an idea?"

The demons shook their heads, making Admiral Tidal Crest frown. "That's a problem, Lord Dyrathos. What if that formation is as strong or stronger than the one Lord Dyrathos used?"

Dyrathos laughed aloud. "The formation I used needed around 500 years to be created by a Demon Monarch. Unless they have something like a... I don't know, a Law Creator formation master, there is no way this formation is nearly as strong!"

Admiral Tidal Crest frowned. "Law Creator?"

Dyrathos smiled. "The realm above Transcendence is the equivalent to the Demon Monarch. It is also called the Demigod Realm, depending on how you enter it."

Admiral Tidal Crest's frown relaxed, and he laughed. "Well, that's impossible. A Demigod in Distancia?"

Far away from that place, Tatyana sneezed. 'Hm? Is someone talking about me?'

Sha Yu shot several water projectiles, the pure strength of his attacks creating voids in the water, and asked aloud, "Madam! Will this formation last? It is wobbling too much!"

Cecile blinked and looked at Sha Yu. "Last?" Cecile thought of who created this formation and actually laughed aloud. "I wonder if it will ever be destroyed."

Seeing the usual expressionless woman laugh surprised Sha Yu, but since she had so much confidence, Sha Yu decided to trust her. 'Lady Cecile is not someone who would brag, so this formation must be really strong.'

Clara asked. "Madam, the dragons are in place. Should we activate it?"

Cecile nodded. "Use 1000 Purple Crystals. I want to make sure everything goes according to plan." Cecile's smile widened. "You've made a big mistake by giving my love a chance with this attack. Now, suffer the consequences. [Light Dragon Underwater Defensive Formation: Phantasm Dragon Nova]."

Deep inside the sect, the formation's core was fed 1000 purple crystals. Purple crystals were the highest-level currency of the Sky Continent. The wealth of 1000 purple crystals would probably rival the entire accumulated wealth of several first-rate powers.

Kyril's instincts instantly jumped, sending her entire body into a wave of chills. She shouted, her voice echoing around the entire battlefield. "RETREAT! FLEE FROM THE DRAGONS!"

Kyril's voice was known by everyone. Therefore, when she shouted with such urgency, nobody hesitated to follow her orders, and everyone tried to escape from the dragons as fast as they could.

Cecile saw it, but she didn't worry much. 'Kyril is here, huh? The information we collected was wrong.'

Then, before the world was swallowed by blinding light, Cecile warned everyone. "Protect your physical senses!"

BOOOOOOOOOOOMMMM!

The ocean was illuminated as three Suns materialized and swallowed everything in a yellowish-blue light.

The pressure and strength from the dragons exploding was such that the formation that was faintly wobbling with millions of attacks started bending like never before.

Sha Yu's eyes widened, since this meant that this attack was even stronger than millions of Epoch Cores attacking together.

As the annihilating nova swallowed hundreds of kilometers around them, the landscape was completely transformed, leaving behind a massive void.

By the time the attack dissipated, the landscape had changed entirely.

The Astral Sky Abyss Sect was deep within a chasm. Yet, now it only had water above them. Meaning, the entire cliff that the sect was embedded into had been utterly evaporated.

Cecile looked skyward and saw the glow of the sun, where previously there were rocks, and her lips arched in satisfaction. "I prefer the new view."

Sha Yu's mouth was wide open, looking around with an expression full of disbelief. "M-Madam, what happened?"

Cecile blinked. "Who knows? I just know that many died. Anyways, inform Yaseia of what happened. For the rest, it's too early to rest. That demon woman's warning allowed many of them to escape!"

Meanwhile, a few hundreds of kilometers away, every one of the survivors was trembling in fear. The raw energy behind that attack was so powerful that the 60 million people had been reduced to around 8 million. Everyone below the fifth realm had died, and several others as well.

Dyrathos clenched his fist and asked with gritted teeth. "Who was responsible for investigating the formation's strength!?"

Kyril looked around and sighed. "I don't think they can do something like this again. We should take advantage of this situation and attack again. The formation is perhaps weakened after such a release of energy."

Dyrathos frowned, but he didn't really have any other chance. Retreating now? That was not really an option if they wanted to make use of the one-time-use mid-level Transcendent Formation they employed to trap Yaseia.

"Then, attack!"

Following Dyrathos' charge, the 8 million that survived rushed through the water and swiftly restarted their attack.

Chapter 915: Mothers Under The Dragon's Protective Wing.

Yasenia hummed as she received a report about the battle situation in the Astral Sky Abyss Sect. "Everything is going well, and they are holding up. How much longer can that formation hold?"

Alaia answered. "With the current rate of energy use, it can hold on for an indeterminate amount of time. They are not doing more damage than the Formation can repair."

The dragoness nodded. "Don't lower your guard. The Demons might have a trump card. They are quite good at summoning spirits of powerful creatures."

Alaia asked, "Young Miss, when do we break this shield? Cecile's presence on the battlefield should've been enough to hint that we are not really trapped, right?"

Yasenia nodded. "Usually, that would be the truth. After all, they saw Cecile arrive in the city with me. Sadly, thinking that we can escape a mid-ranked Transcendence Realm formation as we please is not an easy conclusion to accept or even ponder. It is easier to accept that the Cecile who arrived here was a decoy."

Alaia nodded. "What are the next steps?"

Yasenia commented. "We raze every inland power that opposes us to the ground. We've spent enough time with politics, trying to make allies as fast as possible. Those who have not bent until now probably never will." Yasenia looked at Alaia and ordered. "Tell Doriel to eliminate all sect masters of powers that have opposed us. If she can create a puppet Sect Master in the meantime, that would be best. She can mobilize the available maids as she wants except for personal maids who are defending Evelyn and the rest."

Alaia looked at Yasenia and asked. "What about you, Young Miss? Your personal maids are not here."

Yasenia hummed. "I won't go to the frontlines, and Tatyana is by my side. If you are still worried about us, leave one of the half-step maids with each of us."

Alaia nodded. "I will do that, Young Miss. Our cultivation has increased, so there are even more peak-level maids; sparing two of them for your safety is not detrimental."

The dragoness nodded and waved at them to go.

During the following months, Yasenia's messages to her allies to attack the powers harassing the Astral Sky Abyss Sect quickly flipped the war stalemate.

The Continental Shadow terrain continued to shrink, and Yasenia made sure to isolate parts of their power, swallowing them slowly and pushing them out.

Around three years after the start of the war, Yasenia was getting restless. Not because the war was going awry, everything was slowly going mostly as planned.

Yasenia's territory had grown in the west enough to be considered a large area even among first-rate powers. The number of cities she had assimilated was in the hundreds.

She naturally needed management to govern so many cities. However, this was not a problem since Tatyana had been training several thousand people under her leadership. By spreading them out and using them as heads of cities and governors, every city was easily assimilated.

Moreover, because the benefits of joining the Astral Sky Sect, which had been growing unstoppably during the last years, were so great, some cities readily accepted the new rule.

The new defensive formations, energy density, and many more enhancements in quality of life made the citizens not mind the change that much. There was always a percentage that was against it. But overall, there weren't enough that became problematic.

So, if everything was going so well, why was Yasenias so restless?

Well, one look at her dears, and it was clear.

After almost six years of pregnancy on Tatyana's part and four on the others, their stomachs were bloated enough that they looked about to burst.

Today, Kali and Cecile were having tremendous pain, and their energy had started diminishing. These were early signs of labor for female cultivators.

The body was becoming weaker so that, during birth, the child was not damaged by their mountain-flattening muscle strength.

Yasenias didn't expect Cecile and Kali to be the first. As pure beasts, their pregnancy should have been the longest of her dears. But there was an explanation.

Flora said. "As Young Miss has told us, we've analyzed them, and the reason for their labor to be induced so soon has been revealed."

Yasenias looked at Flora, her tail behind her tangling in knots out of nervousness. "Is there a problem? Do I need to do something? Perhaps I need to do a ritual?"

Flora laughed as Cecile and Kali sat at the sides with soft but tired smiles. The feeling of strength seeping away was mentally draining.

"No, Young Miss. They are laying an egg. The eggs will need a few more years of incubation, but they are fully formed. That's why they are giving birth this early."

Yasenias blinked repeatedly and asked. "So... There are no problems?"

Flora laughed. "No, Young Miss. There aren't any."

Yasenias tilted her head. "I don't need to annihilate any species for having tried to mess with my dears?"

Evelyn whispered to Andrea. "I told you she was thinking about it."

Andrea covered her mouth to hide her laughter.

Flora shook her head again. "Everything is going perfectly, Young Miss. Although laying eggs with human bodies will be incredibly painful, other than that, there are no problems. On the other hand, since Young Miss was insistent that all of them take a test, just in case, we discovered some unexpected news!"

Yasenias's tail, which had untangled when she heard the good news, almost crumpled into a ball when she heard that. "W-W-What happened!? In the end, some asshole did something, right!? Which race doesn't need to exist under these heavens!?"

Flora pushed Yasenias down onto the seat patiently. She was afraid that the dragon would go on an indiscriminate massacre without any reason at all to vent her feelings. "Good news, Young Miss. Well, it depends on how you take them, but they are objectively good news."

Yasenia forgot to blink as she listened, and Flora smiled. "Lady Tatyana is due in a month!"

The girls exclaimed and looked at the Death Empress, who had the most prominent belly of them all by far. However, when they didn't hear anything from the dragoness, they were compelled to look over.

Yasenia was blankly staring at Flora, not even blinking. Flora blinked and poked Yasenia's forehead. "Young Miss?"

Cecile muttered. "Even her thoughts have frozen."

The girls were speechless, not knowing what to do.

Yasenia stood up while hitting the table, and suddenly called Doriel. "Doriel!"

Doriel quickly appeared by her side. During the last three years, her presence had been known across the land as the Fairy of Death as countless high-level Epoch Cores had fallen to her sword.

Yasenia ordered, her voice cold and ruthless. "Kill all the moles we've kept alive. It's time to clean up the house. My baby is coming into this world, and I don't want a single soul with bad intentions within a 1000-kilometer radius."

Tatyana sighed with a smile and stopped her. "Doriel, wait."

Doriel paused and looked at Yasenia. While Tatyana was someone with authority, Doriel's loyalty lay on Yasenia above everyone.

The dragoness that was about to commit slaughter looked at Tatyana with a puzzled expression. "What's wrong, love?"

Tatyana felt her heart tickle when Yasenia called her "love," making her laugh. "Don't do that, Little Treasure. Doing that would be counterproductive, right?"

Yasenia frowned and instantly realized. "If I suddenly become aggressive, people will know that something is going on..."

Tatyana sat Yasenia on her chair again and planted her butt on her lap. The extra weight Tatyana had because of the baby made the dragoness feel like the woman between her arms was the most fragile creature in the world, which prompted her tail to coil protectively around Tatyana.

The girls had become accustomed to this action because Yasenia always acted protectively and caringly during this time. As their stomachs grew, Yasenia asked them to stay at home more, which they easily accepted.

Their dragoness never ordered them to stay, but she told them her worries, and they would naturally listen to their lover. One thing was giving them free range of movement, and another was utterly disregarding the precious life in their stomach because of vanity.

Above all, their current priority was the life inside of them.

Tatyana said. "Now, let's go to the rooms we've prepared for this day and accompany Cecile and Kali until they lay their eggs. Then, come to my side and accompany me, okay?"

Tatyana's red eyes lacked any of her innate murderous touch, looking like two pure and untainted rubies. They were so beautiful, soft, and loving that the girls would not have recognized her as Tatyana a few years ago.

Yasenia was enchanted by those eyes and nodded with a smile. "Okay."

Then, she helped Tatyana stand up. Even if she really didn't need to, the girls all appreciated such gestures. It was a sign of love and care.

When she reached Cecile's and Kali's side, she lifted them slowly and then wound her arms around their waists, supporting the belly from below with her tail as they walked.

Feeling the weight that was always there becoming slightly fainter, Cecile and Kali sighed in comfort and leaned on Yasenia. Their strengths were currently low enough that even mortal weights affected them.

The other girls followed them as well. They wanted to see what they would need to go through eventually.

After arriving at the building by their home prepared for this, Yasenia sat in between Kali's and Cecile's beds.

Kali laughed softly, her voice weak. "Finally, I am going to give birth to the little one."

Valeria was at the side, sitting with her legs crossed. Although she looked peaceful, her senses were spread all over the place to the limits. The layers of security surrounding this place would be enough to stop anyone even before Cecile or Kali noticed.

Evelyn asked while sitting slightly far away and munching on food. "In the end, what was the verdict of giving birth in beast or human form?"

Yasenia answered. "If they'd become pregnant in their beast form, it would be better to give birth in that form. However, it seems that the human form is better."

Angel asked. "Can they still transform?"

The dragoness chuckled. "Not now. They have no energy to transform. However, remember that our beast forms don't consume energy to keep up. It's our natural form. If we wanted to give birth in the beast form, they would've needed to stay in beast form after the fetus started forming."

Angel nodded while caressing her bloated belly. "I see~." She looked down and smiled cutely and softly. "Is my baby okay~? Hehe~."

Angel felt a slight kick and laughed. "Cute~."

Andrea smiled, leaning back, and commented. "So, the order of birth will be Tatyana, Evelyn, Me, Angel, and then, we will need to wait for a while for both your eggs to hatch."

Evelyn muttered. "I am quite nervous, to be honest. I feel like if I don't eat constantly, the glutton in me will starve or something. I am always hungry."

All the girls smiled wryly and looked at the innocent blinking dragoness. "U-Um, what's wrong?"

Evelyn snorted. "What kind of lovely little darling did you place in us, huh? Always asking for food, energy, and nutrients, and they even ask to be pampered! Like, if I don't sing a song before I go to sleep, the little darling would kick my stomach!"

Yasenia muttered. "But... that's adorable."

The eyes of the girls toward her sharpened, making her straighten her back. "That means they are growing healthy!"

Andrea laughed. "Too healthy!" Then, she asked with a frown. "By the way, are you still..."

Yasenia disappeared and appeared by Andrea's side, raining kisses on her. "It doesn't matter, love. Dragons take a while to get pregnant~. I will eventually become pregnant with your child, I promise."

Andrea, whose hormones have been going a little wild inside of her because of pregnancy, had become quite pessimistic in this regard.

Yasenia didn't blame her at all. She would always console and pamper her big girl, who tried almost daily to win the complicated battle.

"AH!"

Kali's scream of pain startled everyone, and Yasenia quickly left Andrea's side to grab Kali's hands.

Flora at the side commented. "Young Miss, it is starting."

Chapter 916: Eggs!

With Kali's shout of pain, everyone got into action. Kali and Cecile were both laid on a bed with support for their legs so that their birth was more comfortable.

Clara and Flora were between their legs, ready to help with the delivery. As all-rounder maids, they all had enough knowledge to help deliver a baby of any race.

Flora spoke soothingly as the contractions started. "Kali, laying an egg is different from a normal baby. When you are laying the egg, which is much less flexible, relaxation is key. Your body will do enough natural contractions to push it out. What you need to do is try to relax all your muscles. There will come a moment when the egg is half pushed out, and at that moment, I will tell you to push with all your strength. Then, the egg will pop out by itself, okay?"

Kali nodded a few times as she bit her lip to repress the painful moan that was about to escape. Yasenia grabbed her hand and said. "Honey, don't hold back. Now, you are the most important, so if you want to scream in pain, do so."

Kali nodded, and as soon as she did, another contraction happened, pushing the egg outward. However, because her body was not stretched enough, it caused an electrifying painful sensation to assault her brain. "AH!"

The pain was much stronger than she thought. 'Oh my baby, don't be so impatient. Let mom deliver you slowly!'

Another contraction occurred, and Kali grabbed Yasenia's squishy hand tightly as another scream of pain left her. "UGH!"

Yasenia, at the side, looked calm to give Kali a reassuring vibe. However, behind her, the tail was twisting in knots with each of Kali's screams of pain. The girls looking from the side felt a strange combination of anxiousness and laughter.

Cecile, who was looking at the tail with amusement suddenly felt her uterus cramping, and her eyes widened as an involuntary scream left her. "AH!"

Yasenia instantly turned 90 degrees and grabbed Cecile's hand without releasing Kali's. "I am here, Sweetheart, Honey. Just do it at your pace, don't worry."

Her deep and attractive voice had a soothing effect on both women, helping them relax their bodies and feel more secure.

A pain like this was entirely foreign to them. It was such a deep and piercing pain that no wounds they'd received in the past could compare.

Strangely, the pain was not something they feared. They knew this pain they felt was because they were giving birth to a baby. Their motherly instincts took over during this time, and their determination to deliver this little one safely could overcome everything.

A mother was strongest during her birth, and not in a physical manner, but mentally. A good mother could give her everything for their child to live a happy life, and such boundless love was strong enough that even when going through torturous pain, the thought of stopping never crossed their minds.

Two hours went by, and Flora and Clara both spoke almost simultaneously.

"I can see the tip of the egg, Lady Kali!"

"The little egg is visible, Lady Cecile."

Yasenia didn't bother to go check. While she was eager for her children, the sweaty and pale-faced state of her two lovers was making her heart twist in anguish and nervousness. She herself was sweating, and she wasn't even the one giving birth. "You can do it. I know my dears are the best. You both will be excellent mothers."

Cecile and Kali took in deep breaths, guided by Clara and Flora. Right now, the feeling was incredibly uncomfortable as the egg was stuck in their cervix.

After all, the egg's diameter was around 18 centimeters wide and 27 centimeters tall. Usually, human women could dilate their cervixes to around 10 centimeters for their babies to pass through. Hence, Kali and Cecile had not only their cervix but also their pelvis displaced by the egg's width.

"AHHHHH!" Kali's loud scream of pain came with a bit of blood pouring down, and when Yasenia's sharp nose sniffed the blood, her pupils shrunk as she looked at Flora with a penetrative gaze.

Flora felt chills go up her spine as the draconic eyes locked on her, and she stuttered out of real fear. "Y-Young Miss, calm down. It's a small tear, but this will actually help Lady Kali deliver."

The dragoness's pupils relaxed only when Kali squished her hand. "I-I am okay, love. HUUUU. It was a small tear, nothing serious."

Yasenia smiled softly and leaned down to kiss her hand. "Okay, Honey. Continue."

Then, she turned toward Cecile and asked. "How are you doing, sweetheart?"

Cecile smiled through the pain. "The promised 1000 children are going to be quite the torture, eh."

Yasenia laughed softly and motivated them. "Come on, dears. There's not much left. Relax the waist area."

Flora and Clara focused their entire being, looking at every single detail with attentiveness. Soon, Flora saw the egg sliding out for a second. The movement was almost unnoticeable, but Flora knew that this meant the widest part of the egg was past the cervix and pelvis now.

Flora mentally communicated with Kali not to startle Cecile. 'Push with all your strength, Lady Kali!'

More than 5 hours had gone by, but the second Kali heard Flora's order, her verdant green, tired, and dull eyes reignited with vigor, and pure determination shone in her eyes. "Baby! Come oooooout!"

With an intense scream and a push, the egg slid out a large chunk, dilating her already stretched vaginal entrance further and even pushing her legs apart some more.

Selena, at the side, quickly controlled the formations to avoid Kali's scream reaching Cecile.

Kali pushed with all her strength, and each push was extremely painful. However, beyond pain, Kali, who could faintly feel the egg sliding out, felt joy as a mother. 'A bit more. Come on. A bit more, and my baby is out!'

"HAA!"

Flora saw the widest part of the egg sliding slightly outside Kali's entrance, and she quickly took action to help the egg out. "It's out!"

Kali's mind almost blacked out when she heard Flora's message. However, she didn't want to faint. "M-My baby... I want... To see..."

Yasenia's tail coiled extremely gently and carefully around the egg. Flora had cleaned it with a towel, so it wasn't really slippery. Then, without releasing their hands, Yasenia carried the baby with extreme care and love into Kali's arms.

Kali could see the beautiful and mesmerizing green and golden egg, and she was mesmerized. It was verdant green colored, with patterns of golden and forest green flowers. In her eyes, she couldn't help but feel that they were the most beautiful. "My... No." Kali looked at Yasenia, her tired green eyes dripping with pure love. "Yasenia, look! Our baby!"

The dragoness laughed and gently squeezed Kali's hand while looking at the mother of her child. It still had to hatch, but this was the first time she could touch her child in such a physical manner. As Kali hugged the large egg, Yasenia used her tail to caress Kali's pale and exhausted face while rubbing her scent on both of them. "My Honey laid such a beautiful and healthy egg~. I am so proud of you, my love. Thank you for your hard work."

Kali giggled, exhausted, and she looked down at the egg between her arms, giving it small kisses. "My baby~."

Yasenia smiled softly and suddenly felt Cecile's hand tightening as her scream pierced her eardrums. "AHHH!"

Yasenia's smile tightened, but she tried maintaining a loving face. She had to control her emotions because Cecile's and her connection was too close. If she became too nervous or anxious, Cecile would notice.

Because her tail was with Kali and her newly laid egg, it didn't even twitch. The absolute control to avoid hurting both was much more prominent compared to her subconscious twisting of the tail.

Cecile's wings began flapping in pain, sometimes hitting Yassenia's face, but the dragoness didn't even flinch and continued speaking softly from time to time with her soulmate. She also used their soul connection to send her reassuring and supporting feelings of love and appreciation.

Clara was having a similar problem, as Cecile's three phoenix tails were relatively swift. Of course, while Clara had enough reflexes to dodge, she didn't. They allowed Cecile to release her feelings as she wanted.

For Cecile, it took around one more hour, and when Clara asked her to push, Cecile's process went slightly smoother. Eventually, a beautiful icy blue egg with silvery crescent patterns was delivered. Clara picked it up and cleaned it with a towel, passing it over to Yassenia.

The dragoness saw that Kali had fallen asleep while hugging the egg and her tail, so she left her tail there while picking up the enchanting egg with her arms. She laughed, her heart feeling relief that both babies were delivered without problems.

Then, with the egg in her arms, she approached Cecile and gave it to her. "Look, Cecile. Our little one."

Cecile extended her arms and hugged the egg. Her motherly instincts as a phoenix kicked in, and even though she was exhausted, her wings folded before her body, giving the cold egg cover with her wings.

The action was extremely adorable. Cecile tilted her head and asked, her voice slightly hoarse and slow. "Why is it so cold?"

Yassenia laughed. "Love, she comes from a mix of your and my bloodline. Probably, she will have powerful Yin-related attributes."

Cecile blinked and frowned. "But my baby is so cold..." Her wings folded a bit tighter, making Yassenia not know what to do.

Tatyana spoke from the side. "Cecile, as your child, that little one probably prefers a bit of a colder temperature."

Cecile blinked twice, and her wings relaxed slightly. However, she didn't let go of her egg or stopped covering it.

The dragoness kissed Cecile's sweaty forehead and smiled. "Now, rest, sweetheart. Nobody will be able to hurt you."

Alaia appeared in the room and whispered something in Yassenia's ear, making her pupils thin to lines for a fraction of a second. However, they quickly returned back to normal. It was quick enough that Cecile, who had mortal strength, didn't notice.

Cecile and Kali were carried to new beds so that they could continue sleeping, allowing both women to hold to their eggs. They were even bathed and cleaned without waking them up.

With Yassenia's presence nearby all the time, their sense of security was large enough that they didn't wake up during the whole process.

After leaving both her exhausted dears in their beds, Yaseña gave them a kiss on the forehead and walked out.

Evelyn approached, holding her large belly, and asked. "What happened? I sensed a spike in your aura."

Yaseña kissed Evelyn's forehead and commented. "Don't worry, people who can't understand the reality of the world are attacking us. I'll go deal with them. You, Angel, Andrea, and Tatyana, go rest. Okay?"

Evelyn obediently nodded.

Yaseña gave Evelyn, Angel, and Andrea a slow kiss. Then, she gave one to Tatyana and asked. "When do you think you will give birth?"

Tatyana muttered. "Probably next week at the earliest, or the next month at the latest."

Yaseña nodded. "Gotcha. I'll be here. I promise."

Tatyana snorted. "Can you not create such a death flag?"

Yaseña asked, bewildered. "Death flag? What death? Is that a new skill?"

Tatyana laughed. "Go, go."

Yaseña exited the room, and her aura burst around her when the girls couldn't notice. "[Shadow Running deer]. Good, good good. Did you dare send one of your spies to the place I've locked out? You wanted to mess with Honey and Sweetheart giving birth?"

Her irises, bright red as oceans of killing intent constantly were released around, reflected only the intent of slaughtering. "I'll make sure your race doesn't give birth anymore, then. ALAIA! Let's end the war on land. Call every ally."

Alaia's face was incredibly cold as well. "Yes, Young Miss."

In her mind, the dragonmaid was sneering. 'You've touched Young Miss's reverse scale. Now, learn what happens when she becomes unreasonably angered.'

Chapter 917: Conquering half the World.

Yaseña stood at the front of her flying ship, looking down at the Shadow Deer City. She was thinking about how to start the all-out attack on the Continental Shadows on land to kill the most people possible. 'Once I start this all-out attack, the Continental Shadows will probably target Underwater powers like the mermaids and other allies we have there, like the lobsters.'

The dragoness hummed. She was angry, but her anger was rational. It was like an ocean that wanted to swallow everything. 'After failing to bring down my Astral Sky Abyss Sect while attacking for almost three years straight, they must know that my defenses are too much for them. Hence, instead of killing me, boxing me in a single corner of the ocean while they dominate the rest is the next best option.'

Tengliu approached and commented. "Yaseña, are you sure you want to come here?"

Looking at the silver-feathered harpy, Yaseña smiled. "How is everything going, Aunty Tengliu?"

Tengliu grinned as she spun once, showing off the beautiful white clothes covering her body. "Thanks to Evelyn, I am finding it quite nice to wear different outfits. They are still revealing and can't cover as much. However, Evelyn's breakthrough had given plenty of ideas to my race's tailors. Many have managed to create their own versions of Harpy Clothes."

The dragoness laughed. "I was thinking that you would never wear the clothes. You were quite proud of showing your body to everyone."

Tengliu nodded. "I am proud of my body. However, since it is considered proper to wear clothes outside Distancia, I am trying to get used to it."

"And, how is it going?"

"Fantastic!" Tengliu laughed. "I am enjoying it more than expected."

The dragoness nodded. "I see. Well, regarding your question. Yes, I am sure I want to be here."

Tengliu blinked. "Even though we can take the rest of the continent by ourselves? The only ones getting in the way are the Demons, to be honest."

The dragoness hummed. "The Demons have Level 8 Intentions at least. One of them can sweep the floor with other peak levels. Moreover, they have 3 Arch-Duke Demons, similar to peak-level Epoch Cores or Half-Step Dantian Spiritualization Cultivators. A Level 7 or 8 Duke Demon can already fight against a peak-level Epoch Core; those Arch Dukes are almost impossible to kill for the people in Distancia."

Tengliu shrugged. "Touché, I guess. Why haven't you gone and eliminated them? If you go with your fifty maids, it should be possible to kill them quickly, right?"

Yasenia commented. "Well, the reason I could deal with the Divines was because I played dirty. They were trapped in my formation, thinking they could escape with the treasures they had. However, my main sect's formation is well above whatever they had in mind. They could do nothing, like fish trapped in a net."

The dragoness sighed. "I am not so sure about being able to do the same to the Demons. Even assassination is not a sure-fire way. There are treasures that can be activated even when you are not aware."

Tengliu nodded. "I see. How about forcing them to use their things?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "To be honest. If Valeria, Tatyana, or Mirrory would help, perhaps it is possible to just smash them. But if they use something that triggers with their deaths to summon a Demon Monarch, we lose everything."

Tengliu blinked. "One Demon Monarch is enough to dominate everything?"

Yasenia commented. "You fighting a Demon Monarch is how a Unification Realm Expert feels fighting you. Do you think that a bunch of Unification Realm experts can beat you?"

Tengliu shook her head. "I can stomp many before my energy runs out. And then, I can flee and recover."

The dragoness nodded. "That's right. If you go to a place where people are stuck at the peak of the Fourth realm, you alone can probably dominate most of that place. Your reach, though, is less than a Demon Monarch."

Tengliu tilted her head. "Meaning?"

Yasenia commented. "A Demon Monarch's spiritual sense can expand for thousands of kilometers. They can search an entire World in a matter of hours. Their strength is enough to split continents. Their range of attack is several times ours."

Tengliu exclaimed. "No wonder, no wonder. Even your maids would have trouble beating one, right?"

Yasenia muttered. "They've done Anti-Transcendent fighting. However, it has its limits. While they probably can hold off a Transcendent Level cultivator, they won't be able to land a killing blow. Sealing them is the most they can do if everything goes well."

Tengliu blinked. "Sealing, huh... Do you think there are sealed cultivators in Distancia?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "Unless they were sealed by Distancia, I don't think so. Formations to seal someone are quite... complex. It is a spatial formation that boasts sturdiness. Of course, it cannot use space as a way of sealing, but... Those are rare."

Tengliu hummed. "So... What are your plans?"

The dragoness hummed. "I am not sure. I want to kill every single person that forms part of the Continental Shadows. However, that chance is really messing up my plans."

Tengliu laughed. "Yasenia, aren't you giving those Demons too much credit?"

The dragoness looked at Tengliu, and the silver-feathered harpy smirked. "If they had something like that, wouldn't they have used it already?"

Yasenia blinked. "Hm? Hmmm... Hmhm~."

Tengliu burst into laughter. "What are those sounds?"

The dragoness snorted with a smile. "I am thinking."

"Sure, sure. Think more, you sound adorable."

The dragoness commented. "I guess. I'll just do it. There really is not enough planning to do against something like that. If a Demon Monarch descends... Well, I'll just give up on our Alliance's victory and vanish from this World."

Tengliu asked, incredulous. "That easy? You will leave behind everything you've built?"

Yasenia shrugged. "As long as my family and those close to me are okay, there are no problems."

Tengliu blinked prettily. "Am I one of those close people?"

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow and smiled. "After I give you a beating, I'll accept you."

Tengliu opened her arm-wings playfully. "Come on! My body is yours to do as you please."

After rolling her eyes, the dragoness said aloud. "Destroy the city with the Secondary Cannon! I don't want to create too much destruction."

Alaia used around 500 Purple crystals, and the stealth surrounding the boat was destroyed, revealing the massive ship flying above the city.

Yasenia shouted. "If you survive, blame your leaders for attacking my lovers while they were giving birth! That was something I told everyone not to do since the beginning, and I will not accept pardons for those who offend. This injustice is nothing more than the wrath of a dragon mother."

The people below were confused, and the leaders in the city quickly went outside to look upward. Seeing Yasenia, they were startled. "Yasenia Dravory, what's the meaning of this!"

The dragoness said coldly. "Ask your leader. Fire the [Secondary Skeletal World Cannon]!"

Everyone in the city saw a second and brighter Sun appear in the sky, followed by the sensation of their bodies flying.

However, this sensation only lasted for a moment as a terrifying energy shockwave razed everything to the ground.

In an instant, around 400 square kilometers were flattened. The entire city disappeared from the ground.

Tengliu's face was constantly twitching. "Since when did you have this?"

"Since the start." Yasenia answered flatly as her eyes took in the death of almost 3 billion people.

Inside of her, she was always wondering if this was right. However, she didn't mind if it wasn't the morally right move. The dragoness saw several people appearing around her.

Most of them consisted of the leaders of several powers, including Dyrathos. The leader of the Shadow Running Deer Clan shouted. "YASENIA DRAVORY! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS!?"

Yasenia turned toward him and said. "Who did you send around a week ago, and to do what? That's your answer and the reason for..." The dragoness looked down at the vast expanse of destruction and signaled at it. "...this."

"DID YOU NEED TO KILL SO MANY PEOPLE FOR SUCH A SMALL OFFENSE!?"

Yasenia's lips arched coldly. "Small?" The dragoness laughed chillingly. "Small offense?"

The dragoness stepped out of the protection of her ship fearlessly and used her speed to appear one meter away from the Shadow Running Deer Leader.

Such courage made everyone hold their breath.

Yasenia looked at the man, eye to eye, and stated clearly. "I told you, the Continental Shadows, to keep this war from those close to me, right? I told you that if you manage to kill me, then whatever. I am trying to do the same, so there is no resentment in me about your attempts."

Her tone became laced with a dragon growl. "However, I told you not to touch my children." Yasenia approached further, allowing the Shadow Deer Leader to feel her breath on his face. "But you did. Now, feel the consequences of your actions."

The dragoness looked around coldly. "If you don't stomp on my bottom line, I might assimilate your races and give them a future. However, know that what will happen to the Shadow Deer Running Clan is the fate of those who dare to have an attempt on my children's life!"

Then, with a wave of her hand, the dragoness returned to the ship, and no one attempted to attack Yasenia while she was "vulnerable."

This situation was like a slap to the face of all Yasenias enemies. She had just metaphorically entered their house, slapped their friend, and walked out while giving them an undefended back.

Yet, no one acted.

At this exact moment, everyone knew. Everyone felt it.

They feared her.

Yasenia Dravory's presence had grown so large lately that even when they had a chance to act, they didn't. They were utterly and hopelessly intimidated.

After returning to the ship, she ordered Alaia in a loud but merciless tone. "Next, <!-- --><Shadow Village City><!-- -->."

This day was remembered as one of the most impactful in history.

In a single week, the Shadow Running Deer Clan had disappeared from the face of Distancia. Then, during the next two weeks, several powers flipped their allegiance and left the Continental Shadow Group.

By the end of the third week, the only power that was not part of the Astral Sky Alliance inland was the Demons.

Yasenia looked at the Demon's palace from a distance. Behind her, a terrifyingly large army had gathered. More than 10,000 High-Level Epoch Cores, more than 500,000 Mid-level Epoch Cores, and more than 5,000,000 Low-Level Epoch Cores.

Then, around 200 Peak-level cultivators, without counting the 50 maids, stood by her side.

Yasenia saw the eight demons floating out of their castle, looking at the army with a relatively relaxed expression. Kyril spoke. "Yasenia Dravory, you have half the World. Do you need to kill us as well? We won't go down without a fight."

Yasenia stated, "Kyril, you are an intelligent woman. Demons are a race of conquest. They can't live with other races without destroying their culture. You steal, conquer, and spread. While you probably have a trump card, it's not enough. If you don't resist, I might consider having you trapped in my dungeon and promise not to torture you. I also want to avoid as many deaths as possible. However, I can't be at ease knowing that you eight are with the Ocean Chasm Empire."

Kyril shook her head. "That's a shame. Activate the formation."

Yasenia shouted right after. "Attack!"

Chapter 918: Demon Palace Destruction.

Dyrathos stomped the ground at Kyril's words, a wide grin spreading across his lips. "Yasenia Dravory, I must thank you for gathering everyone here! [Demon Monarch Sacrifice Storm Formation]!"

The sky was instantly swallowed by a dark red and black formation with energy arcs running along its outline.

Yasenia actually knew about this formation. It was one of the most common formations for demons, and it was also one of those tools that Yasenia was wary of.

The [Demon Monarch Sacrifice Storm Formation] allowed the user to summon a terrifying storm of destructive energies of near-transcendent level. The more deaths it incurred, the stronger the formation's final effects would be.

Once the formation came to an end, it would allow one person to gain the strength of a Quasi-Demon Monarch. This strength would be closer and last longer the more deaths it provoked.

The effects would differ if used by an Actual Demon Monarch, but if, like in this situation, an Arch-Duke Demon used it, then the effects above were the correct ones.

When the formation appeared, everyone on Yasenia's side felt a terrifying premonition. The energy gathered in it was as terrifying as a Heavenly Tribulation, making them want to flee the place. With the strength of this formation, Yasenia's army would probably be halved, if not worse.

The Sect Master of the Nine Golden Body Sect asked. "Alliance Leader, what do we do!?"

"I got it." Yasenia would naturally not stand still as this happened. She reached out her conscience into her spatial ring and retrieved an illusory green and gold Formation Core. Tatyana created this instant-use formation core, and she only had two of them. It was a complicated formation to recreate with their current strength, hence the lack of them.

Her Celestial Energy seeped inside the core, activating it, and she threw it skyward.

Kyryl appeared in front of the core Yasenia threw, ready to stop it. However, even before she could start her attack, Doriel's dagger materialized from a dark shadow at her side, rushing toward her neck.

Kyryl's face hardened, and she quickly defended, lifting her weapon to block the dagger rushing at her neck.

CLANG!

Her body got pushed back several hundred meters, giving the formation core a way to reach the sky. Then, Yasenia chanted its name. "[Formation Reversal]."

A name so simple, yet its words shook the core of the Demons.

The core exploded and serpentine green and gold snakes moved alongside the entirety of the sky-blotting dark red and black formation.

Kyryl clicked her tongue. 'Not even formations of this level work? She is truly a monster.'

Dyrathos shouted. "Activate the defensive formation! We can hold off the storm!"

Yasenia pointed at the Demon Palace with her sword and ordered. "Release all your ranged attacks."

Hurricanes of energy gathered in the surroundings as everyone on Yasenia's side prepared their attacks.

Right before their attack, a black and purple dome covered the entirety of the Demon Palace, and the reversed formation fell.

As soon as this dome appeared, a catastrophe descended upon them.

BOOOM!

An explosion that pushed all the clouds that had gathered apart struck the purple and black dome.

Yasenia's energy surged, and her body rapidly increased in size. Soon, a mountainous dragon appeared, her majestic wings casting shadows on the landscape below while her own body shone with the radiance of the Sun and Moon.

On the tip of her nose, Soluna appeared, energy gathering toward her figure.

The titanic dragon's figure was too prominent to ignore, and the aura she started accumulating made it even harder.

Yasenia knew that the defensive formation probably managed to withstand those attacks. They were incredibly destructive, but the formation was no joke.

With that in mind, Yasenia ordered one of her maids to prepare the secondary cannon of her flying ship while she herself prepared to make one of, if not her strongest, attacks.

Landing on a mountain that almost crumbled under her weight, The dragoness anchored herself and activated all her buffing skills.

Each time one of them activated, a shockwave of pressure exploded outward.

The dragoness left nothing in the chamber; even her recently recovered [Celestial Pearl] poured energy into her meridian system.

When the giant dragon opened her maw, an otherworldly aura descended onto the world.

Everyone felt heavier as the dragon and boat above prepared their attacks.

Dyrathos ordered. "STOP HER!"

However, how could they do that? Dyrathos was one of the strongest on his side, and neither he nor Kyril could reach Yasenia's current position without being intercepted by maids.

Kyril, who managed to return to the inside of the sect dome before Doriel heavily injured her, spoke lowly: "Dyrathos, we need to flee before she attacks."

The male demon shouted, "Do you really think she can breach our formation that hundreds of thousands couldn't, alone?"

Kyril looked upward. "That Flying Boat's firepower is already insane, and Yasenia never does anything she is not sure about. We really need to flee, or today might be the day we die."

Meanwhile, Alaia shouted. "All of you, prepare for an attack. I want you all to synchronize with Young Miss! Only then can we breach this formation! Now, GATHER ENERGY!"

With her shout, everyone on Yasenia's side started charging their own attacks.

Dyrathos's side was heavily lacking in fighting personnel. While they've been on the Continent for years, demons usually didn't recruit people of the original world as sect members. Their way to gain a foothold quickly was through reproduction. Male and Female demons were relatively fertile, so increasing numbers was much easier than for other races. Their genes were also dominant. Therefore, in the long run, demons could overpower other races by sheer numbers.

Dyrathos shouted. "Yasenia Dravory, there are many children in this sect! Are you a monster that doesn't know right from wrong and will attack even innocent children!?"

Yasenia's stance didn't even flinch as her maw opened widely, and a faint light began appearing at the back of her throat.

Dyrathos words were not completely useless, as some people that were gathering energy hesitated. The attentive maids noticed. Alaia shouted once more. "Demons conquer, steal, and rape your people! Are you really going to feel compassion for the horrors that will be born from non-consensual origin!?"

Dyrathos shouted back. "Lies! Nothing was forceful! The mothers of the children are all there as well, and they can tell you how they care for their precious children! Didn't Yasenia Dravory just have children!? She will know compassion and sympathy if she isn't a heartless monster!"

The voice of the dragoness spread with terrifying pressure. "Sympathy? Heartless? The reason this war started was because MY children weren't left alone. Since that is a sign that enemies won't leave my family alone, what compassion do I need to have? You and everyone else who had such a thought will be eliminated!"

Right after her declaration, a bright light began shining from Yasenia's mouth, and the pressure around her increased enough that even the mountain below her gave in to her weight.

"Now, you should go back to the abyss where you came from. [Celestial Dragon Breath]."

Above Yasenia, Soluna followed her chant. "[Sun And Moon Spirit Affinity]!" The spirit's energy scattered in light rays that bent and mixed with the blue-ish light gathering in Yasenia's throat.

Following their chant, the world was swallowed by blue light. A beam that seemed to contain the cosmos within and accompanied by a double helix of silvery and golden colors shattered space as it rushed forward.

Yasenia, using her [Celestial Pearl]'s buff, already had strength similar to Half-step Dantian Spiritualization strength. Adding Soluna's boost, the attack managed to go beyond the World's current limits, forcing space to shatter in its wake and create a menacing black trail that quickly mended.

Her breath attack, boosted by everything possible, was accompanied by her army's several hundred thousand projectiles and the island sinking attack from her [Profound Skeletal World Jumping Warship].

All the attacks collided against the dome, and the world shrieked as the shockwave of the explosion rushed outward and pushed everyone back.

Yasenia looked closely, and Soluna spoke. "Yasenia! Leave everything else to the others. The dome has fallen!"

Yasenia sighed, feeling exhausted and in pain. That one attack had used her everything. Her mouth had partially melted because of the power behind her dragon breath. Something that hadn't happened to her for a while at the current level. Even breathing was difficult.

Her large wings extended, and she flapped twice, flying upward and returning to the Flying ship.

Yasenia was actually larger than this ship. With almost two and a half kilometers in total length, she usually wouldn't be able to enter. Thankfully for her, the Skeletal Warship was equipped with spatial formations.

From the outside, they saw the giant dragon disappearing into the smaller ship as if she had world-shifted or something, leaving them flabbergasted.

Once she landed on the dock, Yasenia didn't even bother changing back to human form. She felt more comfortable as a dragon either way. "I am going to rest. Soluna, tell me if anything happens."

Soluna was sitting on Yasenia's nose, and after hearing her wish, the Empyrean Spirit giggled. "Okay~, rest well, Yasenia."

"Hmm~ Thanks."

Through her spiritual sense, Soluna saw Yasenia's eyelids closing and began humming a lullaby song she had recently learned from Tatyana. "Dragon~, Dragon~, you who resemble the sky~, you who resemble the stars~, where will you rest? Where will you fly? Dragon~, Dragon~,..."

The dragoness's lips arched slightly as she listened, feeling peaceful. 'Now... The rest is up to the maids.'

Meanwhile, the Demon's situation was not optimistic at all.

Even before their dome was blasted into pieces, Kyril, Dyrathos, and the other six main Demons had rushed away. Leaving everything else behind.

Kyril grumbled. "I told you that we should've stayed with the Ocean Chasm Empire. They wanted to use us, but it was of mutual benefit! Now, what if we get caught?"

Dyrathos snorted. "Who would be able to find us if we go through this path anyway? Follow me!"

Using a hidden corridor, door, and even a hidden elevator that were all activated by energy signals, they were gone.

"I've found their tracks!"

Sadly for them, the maids had extremely powerful trackers even when Clara, Cecile's personal maid, wasn't here.

Doriel nodded. "Maids, follow her and reveal the exact path they took. When we approach, we should prepare an ambush. Don't be overconfident with Demons!"

Another maid chuckled. "After going to those hellish frontlines? As if I would ever underestimate a Demon."

Another sighed as they all followed the tracks left behind. "Their tracks are just... there, compared to when we needed to catch Ghost and Phantasm Assassins for water."

Another maid sighed. "Those days were... quite horrible."

Doriel ordered. "Focus. Alaia, use a squad of five to stop them when we are close. Then, I will hide in the shadows and wait to give a finishing blow to Kyril. That one is the most dangerous of them all. Prepare to use the spatial locking formation so they can't use their spatial rings."

"Understood!"

The maids then became shadows as they quickly followed the complicated paths and closed the distance.

Chapter 919: Final Demon Hunt.

The group of demons ran at their top speed through the complicated tunnels previously prepared to flee. As they traversed these paths, some of them shifted, and gasses were also used to clean their tracks.

Dyrathos frowned. "Is somebody following us?"

Kyril spoke coldly. "Most probably. That dragon has powerful trackers. If we don't speed up and enter the short-range teleportation formation we set up, we will be in trouble."

Another demon asked. "Will that work?"

Kyril stayed silent for a few seconds. "We can only hope so."

In truth, Kyril has been feeling a premonition all this time. She was a Demon with high mastery over the Death attribute, so her senses towards danger and deadly situations were very sharp. Coming to this world was a mistake in the first place. 'The energy fluctuation was too strong. It was clear that whatever caused it was something above our limits. We got overconfident because it was a remote place with a Mortal Ranked Heaven.'

She was as confident as the Demons back in her world. Moreover, she never really put the Divines in her eyes. However, since she met Yasenia, her entire perspective shifted.

Kyril actually planned the first attempts at Yasenia's life from the Demon's side. She knew that if she didn't eliminate her, things would go south quickly.

Sadly, Kyril couldn't act with complete freedom because the Divines were in the World, and the Spirits somehow allied with Yasenia.

As things advanced, Kyril's perspective shifted, and she wanted to take a more peaceful and political approach. To her surprise, Dyrathos already hated Yasenia to his guts because she killed one of them the first time they met.

After that, things just went from bad to worse, reaching their current situation.

Dyrathos looked at the silent and somewhat calm Kyril and spoke. "I should've listened to you more."

Kyril didn't answer. Dyrathos sighed. "Tell me the truth. How likely are we to survive?"

Kyril spoke. "If we reach the teleportation formation, 10%."

Hearing that the probability of surviving after reaching the formation, which was their best bet, made Dyrathos realize that they were at the end of their rope. "And if we don't reach the formation?"

Kyril looked forward and didn't answer. However, her silence was telling that there was no future to talk about.

Dyrathos gritted his teeth, and his twelve wings flapped. "Speed up!"

Not far from them, the maids continued to cover the terrain and close the distance. Doriel's eyes glowed ominously as she looked around, feeling the soul of the Demons getting closer.

Escaping from Doriel's tracking was almost impossible without soul skills. Without being able to change the aura of their souls, the result was already decided.

After five more minutes, Doriel appeared in a clearing and said through their communication channel. 'Found them.'

A few kilometers ahead, Doriel could see the faint auras the Demon's souls left behind.

Dyrathos suddenly felt a Spiritual Sense sweep their area, and his heart chilled. "We need to go faster," he said. One of the demons who had not reached the Arch level stuttered. "S-Senior Brother, we can't go faster."

Dyrathos didn't look back, and the next instant, Kyril, Dyrathos, and the third Arch-duke level Demon shot forward with much more speed, traversing the forest like shooting stars.

Doriel, who was quickly closing the distance, was surprised at the acceleration of those three. However, she didn't panic. "Level 7 maids and one half-step capture the stragglers; the rest follow me."

After crossing a river and circling a mountain, the three of them landed on a hill that was instantly blown apart by their strength.

The short-range teleportation formation appeared in the middle of the mountain, and the three demons quickly landed there. Dyrathos ordered, "Activate it!"

A pillar of light descended, and their bodies disappeared from there. An instant later, the maids arrived and looked at the formation. Doriel snorted and took out a talisman. "[Spatial Path Talisman]."

A beam of pure black light shot forward and smashed in the middle of the formation.

CRASH!

Space shattered like glass, revealing a tunnel that connected this formation's edge with the other side. All maids didn't hesitate an instant and dove into the spatial fissure.

On the other side, Dyrathos looked back with his spiritual sense just as the spatial fracture opened, making his face darken. "What did they use?"

Kyril continued silently, fleeing at her top speed. Yet, that was not enough.

A thunderbolt passed them with a rumbling sound, stopping in front of them and revealing the voluptuous yellow- and azure-scaled dragon woman.

Alaia pointed her spear at them and stated. "Stop fleeing. You can't escape."

The three demons exploded in a terrifying hurricane of auras and released one attack each against Alaia. The dragon women pointed skyward, and a massive dragon made of pure lighting descended, clashing against the three attacks.

BOOM!

All the clouds disappeared as the shockwave pushed them away, while the powerful winds flattened the ground several kilometers across.

Alaia was pushed back several kilometers. However, she didn't take any significant damage.

The three Demons used their movement techniques and flew in three different directions. However, before they could run far, two half-step Dantian Spiritualization Realm maids stopped each of them.

Dyrathos' face twisted with rage as his body erupted like a volcano. "OUT OF MY WAY!"

The sky became red as a towering wave of flames rushed forward.

The two maids in his way looked on coldly and brandished their weapons at once.

Dyrathos' attack was sliced diagonally and then blasted backward. Before the Fire Demon reacted, the maids rushed at him and began a melee.

A sword descended from his right, forcing Dyrathos to defend. The instant he blocked that attack, the kick of the other maid landed on his back, blasting him flying through a distant mountain.

Using their spiritual sense, both maids never lost track of Dyrathos, seeing through his attempt to use this attack to flee. Both maids stated as they shot behind him.

"Young Miss wishes your death. You are not getting away, Dyrathos."

"Young Miss wishes your death. You are not getting away, Dyrathos."

Dyrathos snapped. "That dragon can go die in a ditch!"

"No need to provoke us. We are already killing you." The chilling voice of the Curse Assassin reached him from behind, making his entire body feel a terrifying chill. 'I need to dodge!'

Using a life-saving skill, his body burst into flames and reappeared 10 kilometers away. This skill damaged him, but it also helped him dodge almost any attack.

Dyrathos was confused when he saw Doriel stopping where he had previously been, as if she was stabbing something. 'Did she not expect that I dodged, so something went wrong on her side?'

He didn't give it much thought and started turning around when an electrifying pain filled his body, and he spat a mouthful of blood. "W-What? COUGH! W-What happened!?"

Doriel looked at him and said, impressed, "You are quite strong. Any other Arch-Demon would be writhing in pain on the ground after having their soul sliced."

Dyrathos was stunned. 'S-Soul?' He looked inside of him and saw his own soul world being divided and filled with a black miasma that was previously not there. "W-What did you do?"

Doriel disappeared as the two maids that were fighting Dyrathos resumed their attack, joined by a dozen more shortly after.

On Kyril's side, the Death-attributed demon was releasing a constant barrage of spells and attacks around her. She continued fighting without saying a single word, looking at her attackers analytically and trying to fight back.

Sadly for her, they were too many and too strong.

The 18 maids fighting her released constant and coordinated attacks that nullified everything she did and prevented her from escaping. As seconds went by, her body became increasingly injured.

Kyril brandished her scythe, blocking and redirecting all the attacks she could.

'I guess this is the end.'

Kyril felt a massive burst of pain in her back, and looking behind her, the spear of a maid was smashing into her and ripping the muscles of her back with wind energies. 'Hm. My wings are done.'

Her body, carried by the force behind the attack, flew and smashed against a mountain, crumbling it. 'That hurt. Hm? Wow.'

Looking at the sky, she saw the phantom image of a massive sword. It blotted out the sky, leaving only the white-colored sword shining as the rest of the sky darkened under its brilliance.

'I am probably dying to that.'

Kyril's body burst with Death energies, summoning two illusory black demonic hands that dwarfed mountains and pushed against the giant sword.

BOOOM!

After contact, the hands were obliterated, while the sword that was descending cracked. Still, it was not enough, and Kyril redirected all her energy to create a protective barrier.

The land trembled when the sword descended, creating a catastrophic scene.

The third demon was as strong as Kyril and Dyrathos. However, he was not as skillful. Battling 14 maids, he had long been defeated and slain by Alaia's spear.

Those that were fighting that demon separated into two groups, and went to fight Kyril and Dyrathos.

Alaia arrived at Kyril's battlefield and asked. "How is it going?"

One of the maids nodded. "We should be almost done. She resisted for a while, but we managed to land a clean hit."

Alaia looked over and said. "Have you confirmed the kill?"

The maid answered. "They are doing so right now. I am part of the east defense."

Alaia patted her shoulder and flapped her wings, rushing toward the middle of the crater. "Did we find her corpse?"

"Here!"

Alaia used her speed and arrived at the site the other maids had excavated. The blue-skinned Demon lay there, her clothes almost wholly decimated and her breathing barely noticeable.

Blood covered almost the entirety of her body, while many parts of the limbs looked unnaturally twisted, probably from broken bones and other inner bodily harm. There were quite a few of her initial twelve wings that were either missing or broken.

Alaia asked. "Kyril, did you expect this outcome?"

The dragon woman used her spear to pierce Kyril's heart while looking at her and asking her questions. She wouldn't delay the death of her enemy because of some petty questions. Alaia was genuinely asking.

Kyril opened her mouth and said. "I regret... failing to kill Yassenia... When she was weak..."

Alaia nodded. "Hm. Although we probably wouldn't have allowed it at all, that's a proper way to think."

Kyрил smiled as life seeped out of her body. "Really... I wonder why... heavens created... such a creature..."

Alaia shook her head. "Young Miss is an accident. I guess you've seen her tribulations. She is not very loved by the Heavens."

Kyрил muttered. "Perhaps..." Then, the Demon asked. "What will happen... to my home world?"

Alaia answered honestly after making sure that nothing Kyрил had was interfering or transferring information. "Well... That world of demons will be in trouble if Lady Tatyana finds it. It is still in the lower heavens, right?"

Kyрил's eyes began losing light. "What about... the others?"

Alaia answered. "Dead. We managed to hunt all of you."

In her last moment, Kyрил laughed weakly. "Good... Those fools... Deserved it..."

And then, the last Demon in Distancia took her last breath.

The maids around looked at the demoness for a few seconds, and after taking her spatial ring and making sure she was completely dead and soulless, they burned her body and left.

Too many mysterious arts existed to give her a proper burial. Eliminating her existence was the safest action they could take.

Chapter 920: Heaven Law's Remnants.

When Yassenia heard that her maids had returned, she stood up from her meditative position and welcomed them with a smile. "Welcome back. Is everyone unhurt?"

Alaia spoke. "Young Miss, thank you for your care. None of us has received significant injuries."

Yassenia nodded and moved to a nearby chair that was prepared for her. After she sat down, all the maids moved and stood in orderly rows in front of Yassenia. Alaia retold the events as they happened, and Doriel intervened when it was about her plans.

Yassenia muttered. "To think they had a teleporting formation. Who among them was a Formation Master? That's a really high-quality type of formation."

Teleporting Formations manipulated the spatial layer in a very detailed and complicated way. They were complex enough that creating a short-range one that went for a few kilometers was challenging.

From her maids' estimate, this formation moved them around 15,000 kilometers south.

Yassenia heard the rest of the hunt process and Kyрил's last words, which made her thoughtful. "If the situation was different, perhaps our relationship would've gone differently."

Alaia smiled. "Nobody knows, Young Miss. We can only speculate."

"That's true." The dragoness agreed. "Nobody knows... Anyway, let's return. Tatyana is almost due. I don't want to miss the birth of the little one."

Seeing Yaseenia's worried face, the maids began reassuring her.

"Don't worry, Young Miss. Lady Tatyana has had experience with your birth."

"Right. Lady Tatyana has prepared in case something similar happens."

"Moreover, Young Miss, the birth of your other two babies had no reaction from Heavenly Influences right? You should not worry as much."

Yaseenia nodded. "Hm. I guess you are right. But even though I can understand here," Yaseenia pointed at her head and then at her chest. "there it is difficult to accept."

The maids looked at the large pair of white mountains, and one of them joked. "It shouldn't be, Young Miss. They are so ample that they must be able to accept the entire World."

The dragoness's tail sneaked through and slapped that maid. "Silly."

Everyone laughed, softening Yaseenia's tense nerves a little. "Anyway, loot everything of value and throw everything else into the Astral Sky Sect's treasury. With the Demons gone, the rest of the powers can conquer the remaining parts of the land area in Distancia."

The dragoness turned around and remembered something, prompting her to say. "Oh! Right. Tell all powers to clean their inner circles thoroughly. We don't need traitors hiding and waiting for an opportunity to strike in the future."

"Yes. Young Miss!"

Yaseenia nodded and ordered. "Depart!"

The flying ship accelerated and disappeared from there, vanishing in the distance.

Yaseenia hummed as she saw the world shift by. "There are not many things left to do." She looked at the sky and sighed. It felt like it was calling her as if it was time to move forward. "Our time in Distancia is coming to an end."

Alaia smiled at the side. "Is the situation with the Ocean Chasm Empire easy to resolve?"

Yaseenia nodded. "With the Demons gone, there are no problems left. They might be strong, however, the combined alliance of the land powers and us is enough to stomp them in military power. Even then, as time goes by and you fifty become stronger, it becomes clear that the Ocean Chasm Empire won't be able to stop you if you want to flee."

Alaia asked. "What about the Sixth Realm people that might come?"

Yaseenia pondered. "Create a world-wide formation? But... Even if they come, they shouldn't be able to do much since the Heavens will be suppressing them, right?"

Alaia nodded. "Yes. The Heavens will forcefully suppress any Sixth Realm cultivator who appears in Distancia."

Yaseenia nodded thoughtfully. "I wonder... If I reach peak-level fifth realm in all the cultivation paths... Will I be able to surmount levels?"

Alaia didn't say anything, but she felt that it was impossible. The difference between Transcendence and non-transcendence was just too significant. 'Although, if Young Miss manages to get a soul path cultivation technique as strong as her other techniques...' Alaia shook her head. 'I can't really expect

something like that. It's another dimension of strength. Even if all fifty maids fought a Transcendence Cultivator, we wouldn't be able to hold them back for long.'

Their ship arrived at the sect not long after, and as soon as they arrived, Flora received them. "Young miss, Lady Tatyana is already due. She will start her birth at any moment."

Yasenia was stunned. "What!?" However, instead of asking, she ordered. "Guide me to her!"

All maids shot forward behind Yasenia as Flora guided them to the same room where Cecile and Kali had laid their eggs.

Speaking of those two darlings, they were in their mother's warm embrace almost all day, either being cooled by Cecile's wings or warmed up by Kali's tails.

You would have a hard time seeing Cecile and Kali being separated from their eggs, as they spent almost all day by their side.

It was a very precious situation.

Of course, they attracted curious eyes as many people just couldn't wrap their heads around how they gave birth to those two enormous things.

It was to the point that some females that had thought of Yasenia as their "perfect mate" were taken aback. Placing themselves in a position to push out that kind of thing, many women closed their legs reflexively. 'T-That must hurt like hell.'

Still, Cecile's face always had a soft smile instead of a cold and indifferent stare, which made many women think that perhaps it was worth it. 'If someone like Lady Cecile can make such a face... That kind of bliss must be extremely genuine.'

Regardless, seeing the Sect Master's House enter another lockdown as security measures were activated, people around knew that it was time for another heir to appear.

There were ongoing bets regarding the birth of the child, whether it was going to be male, female, an egg, or a mammal. Even the dates were being betted upon.

Meanwhile, inside the room to give birth, Yasenia burst through the door, almost flooring it. "Tatyana!?"

Tatyana, who was calmly lying on a bed, looked toward the door and laughed. "Why are you so rushed?"

Yasenia frowned as she looked at Tatyana. "Since when?"

Tatyana blinked a few times. "What do you mean?"

Yasenia frown deepened. "You've been holding back from giving birth to wait for me."

Tatyana was stunned. Once Yasenia called her out, she naturally didn't lie. "How'd you know?"

The dragoness sniffed around. "The room is full of your scent. That wouldn't happen unless you've been here for three days or more."

Tatyana tapped her forehead. "What an oversight!"

Yasenia really wanted to spank her, but she didn't dare touch her harshly, not to mention moving her around. "So? How many days?"

Tatyana smiled softly. "It's not much, love. Five days."

Yasenia uncharacteristically bit her fingernail and asked, sounding quite distressed. "Why did you not tell me anything!?"

Seeing Yasenia like that, Tatyana's expression softened. "I felt that if I told you, fate would go out of course."

"What?" The dragoness was stunned.

Tatyana muttered. "If I had interrupted you, things would've complicated too much. I can guess that you would've let the Demons go to come and see this darling's birth. Then, the demons would garrison in the Ocean Chasm Empire, complicating things."

Yasenia opened and closed her mouth and sighed. She leaned forward and placed her forehead against Tatyana's. "I don't care. I don't care if I need to stay here for 20 more years or 50 more. I can even give up this entire World if it becomes too complicated to dominate."

Tatyana looked into Yasenia's soft golden eyes, which had swirling energy that made them look ethereal. The feelings in those eyes were pure love and worry, which were clearly communicated through words. "Tatyana, you and the other girls are my priority. Distancia is a nest I am trying to build, but there are plenty of other places that can be turned into one."

Yasenia softly kissed Tatyana's lips and said. "Don't do this again. Okay? You can tell me and then explain your thoughts. No need to keep it from me."

Tatyana nodded obediently. "Okay."

With a soft smile, Yasenia kissed her again. "Now, love. Relax and let your body continue with the girl's birth. I'll be here for you."

Tatyana felt her hand being surrounded by the dragoness's hands while her other hand was coiled by the tail that went under the bed.

With both hands surrounded in Yasenia's warmth, Tatyana felt strangely safe, and just an instant later, a powerful contraction hit her womb. "Umph."

A grunt escaped Tatyana, but compared to what she felt while giving birth to Yasenia, it was nothing. 'I can do this.'

Tatyana's red eyes focused as her senses spread throughout her body. Unlike with Cecile and Kali, Flora and Valeria didn't tell Tatyana what to do. They were silent while waiting between her legs.

Only Tatyana's perfect breathing technique and painful grunts could be heard as everyone waited silently, ready to intervene if Tatyana needed any assistance.

Yasenia's presence by her side already made Tatyana feel like she had her entire world holding her hands, so in truth, she didn't really need much more support.

For the ancient cultivator who had her world changed and given color to by Yasenia, all the support she needed was the person by her side. As she took a deep breath to regulate her breathing, she smiled at Yasenia, who was gently cleaning her sweat with a towel. "I love you, Yasenia."

Yasenia smiled at her. "I love you too, Tatyana."

Tatyana smiled a bit, but her face gained a painful expression as another contraction hit her.
"Mmmh!"

Yasenia asked with a smile, seeing that Tatyana had controlled it. "Are you sure you don't want to scream a bit? It might make you feel better."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "I am not being shy, don't worry."

Flora commented. "Lady Tatyana, I can see the head."

Tatyana nodded and controlled her breathing again.

Everyone held their breaths, Valeria included. 'Will she really be able to create life with this body?'

While it was a body made from Tatyana's flesh and energy, like her "main" body, it was still not the original one.

Valeria knew that Tatyana's Divine Lich Empress technique was incredibly high-level. Even before the Heavenly Cataclysm, this technique, which was thought to be impossible to practice, was acclaimed as one of the strongest techniques under the heavens.

'If the heavens really accept this birth as natural, Tatyana's cultivation technique has practically allowed her to create an entirely new body that is considered as 'natural' as any other creature. Basically, Tatyana has created a perfect being through means other than reproducing.'

There were many clone techniques, but clone techniques that could procreate like a normal person without having race advantages? There weren't any Valeria knew of.

'Life creation in the Transcendence Realm... Incredible.'

Tatyana's drawn-out grunt brought Valeria back from her thoughts as the little child was pushed out.

However, once they felt the child's aura, everyone's faces tensed. "A Pure Beast? A Dragon at that? But... Why is she without an eggshell?"

Valeria instantly expanded her domain as vitality infused the area, just in case. A Pure Beast of Dragon bloodline was extremely weak at first, so she wanted to create an atmosphere in which even breathing would feel like healing. "Don't worry, Tatyana. She is relatively healthy, and there are no risks of Death."

Tatyana looked over with a frown. She hadn't noticed that her child was a pure beast. In that case, she should've given birth to an egg, not a humanoid.

Tatyana's red eyes flashed with white light as she swiftly looked into her child.

Her eyes widened, and then her face morphed like that of a Demon's. "HEAVENS! HOW DARE YOU!?"

Tatyana's rage-filled bellow was accompanied by her killing intent, exploding outward while perfectly avoiding her newborn child.

Of course, outside, it spread without control at all.

The entire Distancia World and beyond was bathed in an aura of Death that made many mortals faint as their brains could not process the soul-depth terror they were feeling.

The Death Empress's Killing Intent was deep and vast enough to be felt across several solar systems, making thousands of worlds shiver with just her presence.

Even the girls had turned white at Tatyana's current appearance. It felt like something much more evil than any demon had descended, much more murderous than any god of death, and much crazier than an abyssal monster.

The reason for such rage was revealed right after as a bolt of Heavenly Law Lightning that had been hidden inside her body was ripped out by Tatyana's killing intent, taking the form of a hand and phasing through into her own body to pull it out.

Similar to Yasenia, her second child was also affected by the Heavens!

The Death Empress's eyes released a terrifying red glow, but before she could go on a rampage, a pair of arms hugged her head.

"Tatyana, listen to my heartbeat. Listen to my voice. Calm down, love. You just gave birth."

Yasenia's soothing voice's effects were practically instantaneous as the monster that was about to be unleashed calmed down.

"I am as angry as you are, Tatyana. But relax. First, let's take care of our daughter. Then, we can do the rest. Remember? Our family is our priority."

Tatyana took a deep breath of Yasenia's sweet scent, and an instant later, the killing intent that had spread across the lower heavens vanished. "Okay."

What Tatyana couldn't see as she was in Yasenia's arms was the bloody red color that was swallowing Yasenia's irises. The girls, who could clearly see Yasenia's eyes, gulped. Even they, who had never feared Yasenia, felt a faint chill.