

Heaven 931

Chapter 931: Honorable Death. A Wolf Pair.

Admiral Tidal Crest realized. After all this time, he finally realized how big of a difference there was between them. He was not a stupid man, so he knew that winning was definitely going to be an almost impossible task. However, he didn't realize that it was worse.

Winning against Yasenia Dravory felt impossible. Because of the security of her formations, the elite squad that always accompanied her, and the evergrowing strength of her own person, Admiral Tidal Crest finally admitted that, yes, they were completely and utterly outclassed. It was as if they had become a second-rate sect, and Yasenia's power was a first-rate sect. There was no chance of winning; only a miracle would reverse this situation.

But there were no miracles.

There were no otherworldly powers that would get involved.

Releasing such a heinous and downright evil formation should've been something that the heavens would punish Yasenia Dravory for. Yet, she was standing in a protective shield, looking down at them with a calm and, if he perceived it well, somewhat conflicted expression. 'So, even she understands that this is not right. Who knew that the creature that I thought was unfeeling and infinitely ruthless, the dragon that had gained the Tyrant Goddess title, in the end, had been giving us face.'

He repeated the words that Yasenia told him in his mind and sighed. 'To think that the way I, Admiral Tidal Crest, would die by suicide. If I told myself this even one hour ago, I would laugh at myself for being ridiculous.'

Taking in a deep breath, Admiral Tidal Crest shouted. "ALL PEOPLE WHO CAN HEAR ME!" His voice rumbled around like thunder, reaching everywhere inside the malevolent realm that had swallowed them all. "MY LAST ORDER AS YOUR HIGHEST COMMAND IS THIS. LISTEN WELL!"

Not only his army but Yasenia and even the [Abyss] creatures looked over. Admiral Tidal Crest smiled wryly to himself one last time. 'What an order to give, eh.'

"I ORDER EVERYONE HERE TO DIE IF YOU WANT TO FIGHT IN YOUR NEXT LIFE! THE CREATURES THAT ARE SLAUGHTERING US CORRUPT OUR SOULS AND MAKE OUR PATH TOWARD REINCARNATION IMPOSSIBLE! IF YOU WANT TO TAKE REVENGE ON YASENIA DRAVORY... DIE! DIE AND KEEP THAT DETERMINATION FOR YOUR NEXT LIFE!"

Admiral Tidal Crest took out his sword and pointed skyward at Yasenia, his face filled with an imposing look worthy of a general while he ignored the Abyssal monsters that were about to rush at him. "GLORY TO THE OCEAN CHASM EMPIRE!"

Then, Admiral Tidal Crest moved his blade and swiftly stabbed himself through the chest, bursting the Epoch Core in the process.

The peak-level Epoch Cores also pointed at Yasenia and followed Admiral Tidal Crest's words. "GLORY TO THE OCEAN CHASM EMPIRE!"

Seeing their top people doing such, they all knew that there was truly no chance, so everyone followed, filling the abhorrent space with shouts of warriors determined to fight in their next life.

Yet, Yasenia saw that Admiral Tidal Crest was not dying fast enough. One Abyssal creature had locked on him and was rushing at him at a terrifying speed.

The dragoness didn't even hesitate as she took a talisman from her storage and broke it, pointing at Admiral Tidal Crest.

The man was confused as a ray of golden light rushed his way. While his senses were disappearing as death claimed his body, he was still aware of his surroundings.

'Hm? Did she change her mind and attack me?'

Everyone that looked at the scene felt rising anger, but that was just for an instant.

The golden light covered Admiral Tidal Crest and created a dome around him.

BOOOOM!

A massive strike that would've deleted him struck the golden barrier.

Then, everyone understood that the Dragon had protected him from the terrible fate of being killed by the Abyssal monsters. Yasenia spoke aloud. "Protect the dying people until they depart in peace." Her face became cold as she looked around. "Nothing should stop their determined actions. Don't let their honor be smeared!"

"Yes, Young Miss!"

The fifty maids used several skills and life-saving treasures, filling the place with protective auras that allowed nearly 95% of the people who killed themselves to avoid being killed by the Abyssal monsters.

Admiral Tidal Crest's lips arched and muttered. "Many thanks, Yasenia Dravory. I hope to become a worthy rival in my next life."

The dragoness answered with a nod. Words were not needed.

After all their prey died, naturally, the monsters locked on Yasenia. However, the dragoness had nothing to worry about.

As soon as everyone that Yasenia considered an enemy died, black and green chains appeared and tied down the dimension itself.

The figure of a black-haired and red-eyed woman appeared in the middle, her bearing unmatched and her beauty beyond words.

The phantom figure of Tatyana lifted a hand, and her words, like the decree of a God, rumbled in the [Abyss]. "Shatter and return to the void."

CRASH!

The chains that had locked everything tightened, and everything shattered as if it were a mirror.

In the sky, the Heavens took this chance to rain Heavenly Lightning and erase all shattered specs.

The rain of Heavenly Lightning surrounded Yasenias group, but no one was hurt, thanks to the defensive dome around them.

After every single particle from the Abyss was cleansed, the clouds in the sky retreated. The dragoness was a bit confused. "Alaia, I triggered that thing, right? Why have I not received Heavenly Punishment?"

Alaia explained. "The one who will receive such punishment is Lady Tatyana, Young Miss. She is the creator of it. You have no part in this according to Heaven's judgment. Of course, it's not like Young Miss won't be marked, but, since your tribulations are already the strongest they can be, it won't affect you."

Yasenias blinked. "Ah. So using it would've made my tribulation stronger, but since the heavens always use their all to try and kill me, it won't affect me? Then... Isn't this a loophole?"

Alaia smiled. "Don't test the Heavens, Young Miss. It might appear like a loophole, but the Heavens will punish you if you abuse it. Would you tease a Transcendent Cultivator because you thought that you found a loophole?"

Yasenias shook her head. "Most likely not."

Alaia laughed. "Then, don't tease something scarier than that called Heavens, Young Miss."

Yasenias coughed. "Right, sorry, it was a silly thought to have."

"What now, Little Yaseia?" Coraline asked, her voice tired. The influence that the [Abyss] had on everyone was not small.

The dragoness hummed. "I will return to the Astral Sky Sect. Then, when Andrea gives birth and recovers her strength, we'll finish off the Ocean Chasm Empire. Of course, if you think you can do it yourselves, you are more than welcomed. Almost the entirety of their top-tier forces have perished today, so they are like a toothless beast. They look scary but are mostly harmless as long as you are careful."

Yasenias sighed and turned to look at them. "The War is almost over, but your actions regarding what happened have been disappointing. I don't want anyone hiding information again, regardless of the reason. Understood?"

All the leaders nodded.

Yasenias turned around and waved at them. "I am leaving. Deal with everything else as you see fit. After the War, I will be the alliance leader, but nothing else, so everyone can start developing their power as they please. Just..." Yaseia looked at them again. "Don't think I will hold back because we've fought together. I hate betrayal ten times more than I hate people opposing me."

Following her words, the dragoness, her maids, and the rest of the people that came moved and appeared on the top of the Skeletal Warship. With another wave of her hand, the formations activated and vanished from there.

Tengliu looked at the retreating ship and hummed. "Time is getting closer, isn't it...?" She was actually nervous. 'I hope Little Yaseia has mercy. Our relationship has improved a lot, right?' The harpy sighed.

Coraline asked. "What about Fleia and the rest?"

Loberon commented, his voice complicated. "They were taken away."

Coraline blinked. "What's wrong, love? You are not feeling pity now, are you?"

Loberon sighed. "Well, I am not, but do you really think that Yasenias will do as she said...?"

Coraline hummed. "Probably not."

Loberon blinked. "Huh?"

Coraline snorted. "Knowing that girl, she will probably do worse. She was being considerate toward you, I think."

Loberon stared, stunned. "Oh."

The Mermaid Queen spoke aloud. "We are returning to our capital! Start a more aggressive attack. If we can't finish off the Ocean Chasm Empire now, we don't deserve our title as one of the strongest of the Thirty-Three Clans!"

Meanwhile, in the Astral Sky Clan, a pair of wolf women were leaning on each other, looking at the horizon from a tall mountain. Their hands were interlocked, and their tails were gently rubbing together.

Zephyrith asked. "Sierra, I never really asked, but what would you have done if I had my purity taken away?"

Sierra blinked. "Why? Is that important?"

Zephyrith hummed. "It's not. But... I want to know."

Sierra frowned for a few seconds and sighed. "I probably wouldn't have been that eager to save you. While I admit that my attraction to you is deep, it's not a deep enough attraction to chase after you when you've already been taken."

Zephyrith smiled. "Hm. Good."

Sierra tilted her head and looked at Zephyrith. "Good? What do you mean?"

Zephyrith laughed. "Well, I don't want you to love me just because of my bloodline or my talent. I want you to love me for who I am. Therefore, you not continuing your courting after I've been taken shows that you love me, not my talent, not my bloodline."

"Oho~." Sierra laughed. "That's an interesting way to look at it. But... Not always is it like this, right?"

Zephyrith nodded. "Of course. This is more of our particular situation. For example, I heard that Kali went through terrible hardships, and yet, Yasenias accepted her with open arms. Because, despite what happened, Yasenias could see what lay below."

Sierra nodded. "But. Yes. Zephyrith, I do love you. I love who you are and how you carry yourself. I adore your eyes, and I find your fur attractive. I like you because of your intelligence and ability to evaluate things. Of course, your bloodline and potential are attractive to me, as they were the things that brought you into my sight at first."

Zephyrith laughed and pushed Sierra down, stealing her lips. "I love you, Sierra."

Sierra smiled, caressing the cheek of the wolf mounting her. "I love you too, Zephyrith." Then, the blue-eyed wolf smirked. "Do you want to try to have pups~?"

Zephyrith snorted. "Too early, young woman. Let's wait and see how we are doing a century or two from today, and then we talk."

Sierra turned her around with a swift leg movement, exchanging their positions. "Heh, let's see how much you can resist~."

The sun hid on the horizon while the loving sounds of a couple spread in the mountainous hills. The sounds didn't stop until morning when the sky began being illuminated again.

Chapter 932: Dawn.

It was morning when Yasenia returned and entered Andrea's room. Right now, Andrea was prepared to give birth at any moment. Her cultivation had already disappeared almost completely, and she was just waiting for the birth to start.

Yasenia looked at Flora and asked, her face serious. "Flora, with Andrea's genitalia, how is birth going to go? Is it more difficult?"

Flora shook her head. "The birth will go exactly the same. Andrea's male genitalia is above, so it will act like a very big clitoris. It can move perfectly fine with the pelvis and other muscles. Similar to Young Miss, Andrea is a complete and relatively perfect hermaphrodite. She has no real defects in either of her sexual organs."

Yasenia nodded and looked at her big girl, who was lying in the bed weaker than ever. "How are you feeling, Andrea?"

Andrea smiled softly and looked at Yasenia while grabbing her hand. "Don't worry so much, love. I know you are worried. However, everything is fine. The threats are almost all gone. Every single maid is here, the formations are up, and Valeria and Kali are ready to assist me if anything goes wrong. Moreover, Flora is the main maid, and Laila is the helper. I trust both very much as well."

Yasenia nodded and lifted Andrea's hand to her cheek. "I know, Darling. I am asking because it must feel uncomfortable, right?"

Andrea chuckled. "Well, having mortal strength after being a cultivator does indeed feel terrible. It is as if my body is dying yet full of energy. It is a very strange mix of sensations."

The dragoness kissed her hand and asked. "Do you want to have my tail squeezed with your other hand?"

Andrea lifted an eyebrow and agreed. "Sure, why not?"

The dragoness sneaked her tail below Andrea's bed and coiled it around her arm, leaving a thin enough part on her hand so that Andrea could squeeze as she pleased.

After that, they just waited.

Around two days later, Andrea's water broke, followed by a contraction. The pain of birth came from the soul, so Andrea couldn't hold back her first grunts.

Yasenia knew that her Darling didn't like showing weakness too much. However, this time, the dragoness didn't indulge her. "Darling, let it out. You are giving birth to our child, so just focus on

that. I won't look at you as less because you scream during childbirth, Darling. You are my heroic and strong Darling regardless."

Andrea, who had her forehead covered in sweat, squeezed Yasenia's hand and tail. When another contraction came, she screamed. "AH!"

The dragoness lightly tightened her grip, giving Andrea peace of mind by showing her that she was there. With the support of her dragoness, Andrea's determination was unending.

The childbirth went relatively smoothly, and as Flora said, Andrea's male genitalia didn't interfere in any way. Flora took the child and cut the umbilical cord, taking the little darling in her arms.

Looking at the small dragon beast-human, her lips arched. "In the end, you took after your mother's skin color~. Yasenia will like this, haha."

Andrea and Yasenia heard Flora and looked over. Seeing the little baby with very light brown skin being secured in Andrea's arms, both of them smiled. "It seems that, as you wanted, she has my skin tone."

Yasenia hummed, giving the little one a kiss on the head. "If you look closer, it is a middle point between yours and mine~. She is like a perfect little mix. Speaking of which, what about the gender?"

Andrea moved the little darling a bit, breastfeeding the child, and in the meantime, peeking at the child's waist. "Oho~, as expected."

The dragoness laughed. "As expected indeed~."

Leila's dog tail wagged as she said. "Congratulations to Young Miss and Lady Andrea. You now have a precious little one that truly resembles both of you~. Have you thought of a name, Lady Andrea?"

Andrea smiled and nodded. "Like when we met and like how you softly illuminated my life, this little one will be our new beginning. Dawn."

The dragoness kissed Andrea's forehead and laughed. "I love it. Thank you, Andrea. You've done well. And also, welcome to this world, Dawn. My beautiful daughter."

The little one opened her eyes, and like almost all her other sisters, she revealed a pair of enchanting golden eyes. Andrea snorted a laugh. "Really, all of them have your eyes."

The dragoness smirked. "I like that. The eyes are said to be the window to the soul. I am quite glad that all of them will have that part in common."

Andrea looked at Yasenia and sighed, feeling extremely tired yet somehow fulfilled. 'It was difficult, but now, I only feel happiness. Knowing I was able to give birth safely to Dawn is very...'
Andrea smiled. 'Fulfilling.'

Yasenia looked at the little one and couldn't help but laugh. She was looking around attentively as if she understood her place. "You look like a clever little girl~. Look at you, looking around."

The other girls were all here with their children, and Tatyana raised her eyebrow. "Hm." She approached, and Yasenia looked over. Tatyana commented. "Hold Estrella for a moment, Little Treasure."

Yasenia blinked. "Is something wrong?"

Tatyana shook her head, and after Estrella was taken into Yasenia's arms, Tatyana's eyes flashed with white light. The Death Empress snorted. "Tsk, tsk."

She extended her hand forward and grabbed a single golden and white string, severing it.

Mirrory who looked from the side raised her eyebrows. "Oh? Don't like that one?"

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "I don't really like when Heaven has 'Bigger Plans' for a little one. While this will make her lose one or two opportunities, at least she won't have her fate dictated by someone or something."

Andrea frowned and asked. "What happened? And I won't accept 'You will understand' bullshit this time. You've done something to my daughter, after all."

Tatyana smiled. "Relax. Your child was meant to have an otherworldly soul in her with one of those things. Mirrory informed me, and because my main body is swallowing quite a lot of Fate energy from one of those 'Systems,' I have plenty of ability to touch that line of Fate without affecting anything."

Andrea blinked. "System? Like Sarah's?"

Tatyana nodded, and Andrea relaxed. "Hm. Good. I don't need a thing like that dictating my daughter's fate."

Andrea poked Dawn's nose and laughed. "Little one got liked by the Heavens, it seems. You really have a good future ahead~."

Tatyana grinned as she moved to take Estrella back. "That's for sure... Hm?" Tatyana looked at Estrella and saw that she was hugging Yasenia's torso with all her limbs, including her tail, not wanting to separate. Her eyebrow twitched. "You brat."

The dragoness smirked. "How about you leave her with me for a while~?"

Tatyana humphed. "Smug, aren't you? Tsk, tsk. You were like that too with me not long ago!"

The dragoness coughed. "Don't bring that up now."

Tatyana raised her eyebrows. "Oh? Why~? Is my DAUGHTER ashamed, hm!? Is being Mommy's girl a shameful thing now!?"

Yasenia laughed. "Not at all. Relax, love."

Tatyana humphed and then smiled. "Tsk, tsk. How did you do it? All the darlings don't even want to move away when they manage to catch you. Do you know how hard it is to break open their grip? A toddler's grip is the strongest grip in the universe!"

The other mothers nodded. Even Cecile and Kali had a taste of trying to open a toddler's grip with something. The grip was strong, and because they didn't want to hurt them, they couldn't use as much strength themselves, leaving them helpless sometimes.

"Aurelia... Can you drop that toy formation pen already?" Angel looked at her little daughter with a helpless look, who was waving the toy pen up and down triumphantly.

The dragoness couldn't help but look around. Evelyn was holding Skye, who had fallen asleep in her arms. The little one had longer hair than before, and the tail coiled around her mother's waist.

Kali and Cecile were with their eggs placed on their laps as they hugged them closely. Moreover, perhaps subconsciously, Kali's tails and Cecile's wings surrounded their eggs.

Angel was moving her legs up and down, shaking Aurelia a bit while the little one waved her arm up and down. She was, of course, gripping a toy formation pen as tightly as possible. Yasenia guessed that making her lose grip would be a bit difficult the normal way. 'Hm~ If she doesn't drop it, I'll need to tickle her.'

Meanwhile, Tatyana was standing by Yasenia's side, and Estrella was latching onto her, looking up at her with her pretty heterochromatic eyes. The dragoness leaned down, kissing her forehead, and then, she looked sideways.

On the bed, with a weak look and a face and hair wet and full of sweat, Andrea lay while breastfeeding Dawn, the recently born little one.

In just a year, her family went from 7 to 13. Her responsibilities also grew with that, and her mind also grasped a wider outlook while remembering her last objective. If she ever could, Yasenia wanted to find a place to stay with everyone eventually.

But unlike a mortal mind that would want to grow old with their close ones, Yasenia wanted to create a small little paradise where she could spend as much time as possible with her family. As a dragon with an innately infinite lifespan, her thought process was a bit different, but the same at its core.

Be happy with her family.

Yasenia looked outside and sighed. The same sky that was unrecognizable a few years ago was now hers. The Astral Sky Alliance she built dominated land and sea. With her as the head of everything, Distancia had become that little paradise she had always wanted, even if it was not permanent.

'Even if it is not permanent. Even if it is for a short time... I managed to achieve one of my objectives, hahaha.' The dragoness chuckled. 'Really... All over a little wolf pup that bothered us a bit too much. How things can escalate.'

Yasenia muttered. "I wonder... Should I have done this?"

Tatyana asked. "Why not?"

Yasenia looked over, and Tatyana smiled. "Yasenia, the Universe is vast. It is so incredibly vast that even the strongest people haven't really explored everything. Practically infinite worlds, stars, galaxies, treasures, mysteries..." Tatyana laughed. "What's wrong with making a bit of that incredibly vast place yours? Someone complains? Good, they will fight you. But, if you win, who is there to complain?"

Yasenia nodded. "I know. The law of the jungle, right?"

Tatyana patted her head and caressed her long black hair. "Little Treasure, the cultivation world is and will be ruthless. You've killed many, but in total, they don't even make the 0.01 percent of the population. Not even less than that. This world will continue with or without them. The same way this universe would continue with or without us."

Tatyana laughed. "Being selfish, as long as you do so without being reckless, is not wrong. There is no... equality. There is no fairness. There is no one who rules 'objectively.' There are no absolute truths, and that broken mirror over there would agree with me."

Mirrory smiled at the side and didn't bother retorting this time.

Tatyana pointed down, making Yasenia look at Estrella. "Just be as you have been. Protect them as you see fit. And, if that protection means overturning the entire political system and ruling class of an entire world to make the World your nest... Welp, that's something you can do."

Yasenia giggled. "More like something I've already done."

Tatyana shrugged. "That's right. Now, with that done, there is one thing left~."

The dragoness looked at her new family and laughed. "Sure, sure. Let's grow our little family."

Chapter 933: End of War. Tatyana's Dominant Display. [End Of Book 15]

Emperor Azure Abyss sat on his throne with his eyes closed. By his side, most of his close aides stood. His family was also there, together with several high-ranking people. In total, more than 400 people were gathered.

"Father! I can't accept this!"

The mother of the shark-man that just shouted spoke sternly. "Don't speak. We lost the war. Now, we will welcome the last day with dignity! Don't embarrass your father even at this moment!"

The son's expression sank, and he retorted. "You always liked my sister more anyway! I am standing up against going down without a fight, and instead, I am berated!? Spineless! All of you are spineless bastards!"

BOOM!

The door leading to the room was blasted open, and from it, all the top leaders of the Astral Sky Alliance, Yasenia included, walked inside. Emperor Azure Abyss opened his eyes and looked at Yasenia with a penetrating gaze. "You are here, yet I find it hard to believe. How old are you, Yasenia Dravory?"

Yasenia answered. "Older than 60." She looked around and hummed. "This is surprising."

Emperor Azure Abyss asked. "Why? Did you expect traps to be in the throne room?"

The dragoness nodded. "I won't lie. I did."

Emperor Azure Abyss shook his head. "If an enemy has infiltrated this deep, that means the rest of the Empire has collapsed. There is no point in placing defenses in the center of everything. You've arrived here uninvited; that is enough to tell everyone that you've won."

The dragoness looked at him and asked. "Commendable. Why were you part of the Continental Shadows? Unlike other powers from that faction, you've fought fiercely yet bravely. Your soldiers show a solid moral compass and heroic spirit. You are also a wise ruler who ruled the Empire and maintained it as the most potent underwater power for 4,000 years. You don't seem to fit in with the rest."

The Emperor's lips arched slightly. "Aren't there people who play foul on the other side? Me being on the side considered 'Evil' by the rest of you means nothing to me. My interests were aligned with

them more than they were with any other group. Hence, what's stopping me from joining a group that will make me more prosperous?"

Yasenia stopped walking right before the stairs that led to the 300 people on the top. Yet, even when Yasenia was below them, her aura and demeanor made it impossible to look at the scene like superiors looking down on an inferior creature.

On the contrary, Yasenia's piercing and vast aura made it look like a challenger that was about to shoot down those in the sky.

"Emperor Azure Abyss, I won't be wordy with you. Your character and the character of your subordinates have been praiseworthy. As with everyone under the Heavens, you and I had a fate that led to us being enemies. Yet, I can see us becoming friends if the situation were different."

The dragoness stated. "You lost. I won. Now, my Astral Sky Alliance will dominate air, land, and sea. Do you accept this hegemony? Or will you continue resisting?"

Emperor Azure Abyss's lips arched. "Are you giving me a chance to join you, Yasenia Dravory?"

The dragoness raised her eyebrow. "Even the Steel Back Wolves joined us. Your power is now a shell. Before, you were a beast that swallowed everything that touched land. Now, you are toothless and powerless. I have nothing to lose by accepting you. Rancor and vengeance are meaningless. While I've killed many, and the Ocean Chasm Empire has been bathed with blood, only top-level cultivators and those participating in the war perished. The cities are almost untouched, and the population has dropped, at most, 2%."

Yasenia smiled. "You are not worse off than a few millennia ago. Just, a bit of your territory will be redistributed. Still, if you join my side, you will maintain around 50% of your land. Because of the tight grip I have on everything, I can afford to plan out new borders and reshuffle everything. In short, I am currently able to change this world into a prosperous world, guiding it to a new era of cultivation, or completely tear everything down and become a tyrant that rules by fear and power."

The dragoness hummed. "Almost all the enemies that I made are killed or captured. I have zero reason for the latter option when my objective is to leave this world in less than 100 years. I have all the incentives to keep you alive and none to kill you."

Emperor Azure Abyss asked. "What if I decide to betray you when I regain power?"

Yasenia answered. "Then, I'll kill you. Emperor Azure Abyss, my personal strength has caught up to yours. The meaning of this is that I will never be weaker than you, ever again. My growth is unrivaled compared to everyone in this world. The only way for someone to overcome my growth is to enter the Transcendent Realm before my maids, but that's impossible. All the peak levels I was wary about have been cleaned out, and those who remain are grateful to me... Well, all except those two by your side."

The old merman and siren looked at Yasenia with eyes that resembled their age. Like pools of stagnant water, they looked deep and mysterious.

Emperor Azure Abyss laughed under his breath. "Good charisma. Good words. Sadly, I can't accept."

The dragoness nodded. "Sure. Then, prepare for the final fight or accept an instant death. That's my last mercy toward you."

Emperor Azure Abyss lifted his eyebrow. "You won't ask why I didn't accept your proposal?"

Yasenia shrugged and smiled, showing off her incredible charm. "I am not interested. I've given you the best possible option that doesn't involve hurting myself. If you haven't accepted that, it means that nothing I say will convince you otherwise."

Emperor Azure Abyss hummed. "I see." Then, he stopped pressuring everyone around him, giving them free reign. He said as he closed his eyes. "I am unlike Admiral Tidal Crest. I don't wish for death in battle. If you will truly end my journey swiftly, then, I will accept that."

The dragoness respected that and nodded. Still, before she could give the order, one shark man interrupted.

"COWARD! THAT DRAGON BITCH IS HERE AND OFFERED YOU THE BEST POSSIBLE WAY TO TAKE REVENGE! AND YOU STILL DON'T ACCEPT A FINAL CHANCE? YOU ARE A SPINELESS BASTARD!"

Yasenia frowned and looked over, her pupils thinning. While the battle against the Ocean Chasm Empire had been relatively uneventful, besides the battle for the Lobster Clan, as everything was mostly set, they had been her best adversaries by far.

They were wise, used clever tactics, and tried their very best until the end, and the amount of betrayal was so little that it was negligible. The entire Ocean Chasm Empire saw a metaphorical giant and invincible dragon rushing at them, and yet nobody ran. Everyone faced it.

And now, when the Emperor, who had done everything in his hand to defend his territory, decided to have a swift death and go to the afterlife peacefully, a short-sighted and stupid bastard interrupted.

You can imagine Yasenia's mood was not very good right now. "And who is that? Not even my intelligence officers have seemed to bother adding such a sea slug in their information."

The Emperor Azure Abyss chuckled. "He is my 54th son."

Yasenia blinked. "Wow, quite a few. Although four thousand years is not little, I guess."

The dragoness asked, confused as she reviewed the royal list in her head. "Doriel, why isn't he in our reports?"

Doriel stepped forward and said aloud. "A debauched prince with no accomplishments, support, or personal strength. Not even his treasures are worth much. He is 400 years old, and even with the full support of the Ocean Chasm Empire's best resources at birth, his cultivation realm has been stuck at the low level of the Ethereal Soul Body Realm."

Yasenia spat. "Trash."

The man, naturally not knowing his place, snorted. "You are just a person without a background! Appearing from nowhere and demanding dominion through strength, like a brute! You are not fit to be a ruler."

In truth, every girl had come with Yasenia this time. After all, they wanted to witness the end of the war with their own eyes. Even the little ones were here with all fifty maids surrounding them and constantly alert.

So, when he said that, the girls naturally didn't take it well. Now that they were mothers, insults toward Yaseia were extremely strident as if someone was scratching their brains in the wrong way.

Cecile said. "A person's ignorance truly can go to unfathomable limits."

Evelyn sneered. "Ignorance? His brain is probably unable to comprehend it even if we showed him."

Andrea laughed. "If Yaseia doesn't have a background, everyone in this world is homeless!"

Angel asked. "Can we not kill that one?"

Kali smiled. "Sure, we can bring him back. I am sure Yaseia doesn't have a problem."

Tatyana snorted. "You know, I've been holding back too much. Now that everything is settled, I think it is time for you people to finally know that your place is below my daughter and that it hasn't been an option since the beginning. Mirrory, protect the little ones from my aura. I am going all out."

Tatyana handed Estrella to Yaseia and walked forward. Her energy started surging, and a massive screen appeared above her. "The day I landed in this world was the day that this World no longer belonged to you."

Emperor Azure Abyss frowned. "You are Tatyana Dravory, right? Yaseia Dravory's mother. I admit you are strong, but aren't you too arrogant?"

"This eminence is talking. [Silence], Mortal."

BOOM!

The entire place was instantly covered in Tatyana's soul, making everything and everyone feel like their throats were being grabbed. Her entire presence was magnified to a terrifying degree, which gave the sensation of being suspended in a space where an infinitely big giant had appeared.

Tatyana spoke, her voice reverberating with the power of her soul. "This eminence is called Tatyana Dravory. I am the Death Empress beyond this pitiful universe that has unified a large part of the [Underworld] and attained the [Death], [Fate], and [Underworld] laws. From today onward, this World will be my daughter's, and those who defy my verdict will become souls who roam eternity while suffering in agony."

Energies surrounded the Death Empress's body as her dress became her gorgeous royal red dress and her tiara manifested on her head.

In an instant, everyone who was not Yaseia or the girls knelt. Tatyana floated and looked at the person who insulted Yaseia. "As for you, Death is nothing but a reward. All who have insulted this eminence's dearest daughter shall taste nothing but desperation. [Death's Descent]."

A black sphere surrounded him, and it disappeared right afterward. Then, looking at the rest, she waved her hand and chanted another skill. "As for you, my daughter has acknowledged a swift death, so that shall be your end. [Death Intent Level 9], [Fate Intent Level 9], [Destiny Intent Level 9], [Slaughter Intent Level 9], [Empress Intent Level 9]."

"[Fated Death]."

Several threads appeared around all of them, and then the figure of a red-hooded grim reaper swung its scythe, severing all of them except a pure black thread.

Right after, everyone by Emperor Azure Abyss's side fell like puppets whose strings were severed.

Tatyana turned to look at everyone else and descended in front of Yassenia. In Yassenia's arms, Estrella was looking at Tatyana with glittering eyes while extending her arms. A clear 'So Cool!' was written all over Estrella's face.

This softened Tatyana's heart, making all her auras vanish as she extended her hands and wrapped her usual black dress around her body again. "Hm~ did you like that little brat? I should show off more in the future~."

Behind them, every single leader didn't even dare lift their heads from the ground until Tatyana commented. "Lift your heads and never talk about this to anyone."

"Y-Yes, Your Majesty!"

Yassenia thought for herself. 'It seems, from today onward, I am number 2 in the Alliance.'

Chapter 934: Tang Xian's End. An Important Meet Up.

After that day, the war ended, and a new era commenced. While very few threats remained, like a few rogue high-level cultivators who escaped, everything was peaceful again.

The first thing Yassenia did was visit the humans. In that place, there was one who could be considered an old enemy of hers. Eventually, however, she managed to accomplish nothing because of her lack of intelligence and being spoiled since birth. Her grandeur and sense of superiority were her ultimate downfall when adapting to the situation would've made her much more of a threat.

When Yassenia arrived, she saw quite a decent city. It was surrounded by a relatively powerful formation. However, it showed that it was built with non-optimal materials.

Her lovers and daughters accompanied Yassenia. Cecile and Kali even carried the eggs with them. Well, it was more like Kali and Cecile spent more time holding the eggs than without them, but that was another matter.

A few months had passed, but Estrella, the oldest, had yet to become one year old. For those who forgot, the ritual to learn the constitution and attributes was done at one year of age.

Yassenia was currently carrying all four of the babies that were not eggs. She used each arm for one baby and then her tail to hold the other two against her chest.

It looked a bit comical, but the little ones were loving it, so no one complained.

Evelyn looked around and hummed. "This place is quite nice. Although it is built in a desert, the architecture is unique and beautiful. Look over there."

The girls looked and spotted a large pagoda with a pyramidal shape. Andrea hummed. "That's quite nice. I wonder what more these humans built during the last months? They were absent in most battles, after all."

While they walked down the marble path built on top of the sand, they heard a voice calling them. "Oh? Yassenia and her family, you are here."

Looking over, they saw An Meiling walking over with a faint smile. The human woman looked at the four little ones in Yasenias embrace and laughed. "Well, I can already guess who the most loved parent is."

Yasenia's lips arched smugly while the others gave her a side eye and a snort. Cecile patted the egg in her arms and said. "You must listen to Mama Cecile more than Mommy, okay?"

Kali laughed at the side. "I will be quite happy if my little one considers me on the same level. They have part of a dragon's bloodline; Yasenia will instinctively be the most liked parent."

An Meiling looked at Tatyana next and bowed. "Lady Death Empress, welcome."

Tatyana nodded faintly. "No need for formalities. I am here to accompany my daughter."

After she revealed her own power, she, of course, stopped giving face to anybody. No one dared to say a single word, though. The being in front of them was so much stronger and more influential than them that they might as well be considered a dust mote before the sun.

An Meiling smiled. "That's good enough, Lady Death Empress. Let's get to the point. I bet you are all a bit busy with the little ones in your care."

Yasenia hummed. "You said that you have Tang Xian captured or something? What happened, really? Can we get some details?"

An Meiling nodded. "It's a bit embarrassing, but Tang Xian has a certain charm that makes her quite irresistible to many. She has a pure aura that masks the demon within, and that's strangely attractive for some. Therefore, one of my juniors got snared in her claws. If Tang Xian wasn't impatient and rushed her seduction tactics, we would've probably been in a lot more trouble. While I trust my male juniors, I can't deny that Tang Xian has some methods that stand outside my knowledge."

The dragoness nodded. "Her family back in the Sky Continent is truly a pain... Well, it is a pain for me. I got into trouble with one of their children, and that escalated. Eventually, her family, the Tang family, and another one called the Long family teamed up and tried to mess with me."

An Meiling looked at Tatyana and asked. "Can I be rude and ask a question, Lady Death Empress?"

Tatyana nodded, and she asked. "Why didn't you deal with them, Lady Death Empress?"

Tatyana shrugged. "They are good practice. If Yasenia hadn't been involved in what she has, they would've helped me shape her into what she is today."

An Meiling coughed. "Wasn't Tang Xian's great-grandfather like an Eighth Stage Transcendent Cultivator or something according to Tang Xian? Was she lying?"

Yasenia asked. "So, what did you do to her after discovering what she did?"

An Meiling shrugged and confessed. "I wanted to kill her, but well, I decided to keep her to have something that could be traded with you."

With a lifted eyebrow, the dragoness smiled. "That's a good strategy. Although the value Tang Xian had for me faded quite a long time ago, I would certainly have been interested in permanently eliminating a passive threat."

The human woman laughed. "Well, come this way. She is below here."

Angel asked. "Is it okay for the babies to go down?"

An Meiling smiled at Angel. "Don't worry, we've cleaned the place and placed walls on the cells with the traumatic content. We will only see Tang Xian..." The woman paused. "Well, that woman herself can act a bit crazy, so if you ever feel that it is not good for the little ones, tell me, and I will silence or cover her."

Angel smiled. "Thank you!"

Aurelia slowly opened her eyes from the comfortable nap she was taking in Yaseenia's arms and looked up. Her golden eyes, exactly like Yaseenia's, observed the surroundings and landed on her mommy's face. "Good morning, Aurelia. How are you doing? Feeling good, baby?"

Aurelia smiled and giggled, moving around without any care for her sleeping sisters. The dragoness looked at Angel, who quickly approached and took Aurelia from the quadruple embrace.

At first, the baby frowned when the warmth of her mama dragon disappeared, but when she felt Angel's body heat, her frown changed to a happy smile. "Augha!"

A blabber came out of her mouth when Angel picked her up, making people feel their hearts melting. Even An Meiling, who was cold-hearted, couldn't help but feel her heart soften. She sincerely praised. "They are adorable."

Evelyn smiled softly. "They really are."

"Hm~?"

Evelyn looked at the human woman with a puzzled face. "What's wrong?"

An Meiling smiled. "You've matured quite a bit."

Evelyn almost had question marks popping above her head. "Huh?"

The woman turned around while shaking her head. "Don't worry. We are here."

A pair of gates opened and they all followed inside. Walking through a few corridors with covered cells, they eventually arrived at Tang Xian's cage.

Tang Xian was sitting on a chair, sickly pale and with almost no meat on her bones. The Demonic Cultivation had already backlashed, making her nothing but a mortal.

When the dragoness saw her, all the words she wanted to say converged into a single but audible sigh.

The sigh reached Tang Xian, who lifted her face to look over. Yet, unlike the crazy reaction the girls expected, she just stared at Yaseenia and the children in her arms.

Yaseenia remarked. "Regret is a very bitter pill to swallow. You've lived your life hating me and envying me. Over beauty, over family words, over grand aspirations that initially had nothing to do with me, you've betrayed yourself and ended up... a husk."

The dragoness sighed. "You are alive but dead. A shell of what you once were. Tang Xian, you had everything and risked it for nothing. You lost. Seeing your state... It's honestly... pathetic."

Tang Xian spoke, her voice a whisper that she would've missed if it were not for Yaseenia's sharp hearing sense. "Sorry... Please... Save... me..."

The dragoness's calm expression turned into a sneer. "Tang Xian. I don't pity you. I am disappointed that what I thought to be a threat would become this. Save you? Why? Who are you? What are you? Never. Salvation will never come to you, Tang Xian. You choose this path. Now, own the consequences."

Then, she turned around and spoke to the rest. "Let's go. An Meiling, she is entirely yours to do as you see fit. Kill, torture, sex slave, whatever. The link between our Fates ends here."

An Meiling nodded and followed behind Yasenia after giving one last look to Tang Xian.

A few minutes later, they arrived at a tall terrace and looked at the growing city. Kali asked. "Are you going to help here?"

The dragoness hummed. "Sure. Of course, it won't be free. However, if you want to buy resources, contact us."

An Meiling smiled. "Thank you. Building a power from nothing is really complicated. We will need plenty of resources if we want to defend ourselves. I can imagine that there are quite a few people who are not happy with humans regaining a bit of their old glory."

"It doesn't matter much." Yasenia looked down at her babies and smiled. "They will grow in a proper environment. I want them to judge by the character and morals of people."

Evelyn asked with a smirk. "What about Demons?"

The dragoness laughed. "Them as well. If they learn to judge by character and morals, most Demons will not make the cut unless they are lying."

Yasenia felt two little hands pushed against her chest and looked down. Seeing Skye waking up and trying to find her feeding source, the dragoness moved her tail to cover her breast and lowered the dress.

"What's the plan?"

The dragoness answered the question of Ou Junwei, An Meiling's senior brother. "Plan? I have no plans left, hahaha." The dragoness' face was peaceful as she looked at the sky. "Now, the only plan left is to grow. Gain strength and pierce the sky. Go out to explore, become stronger... Hahaha... Ah!"

Seeing the look of realization on Yasenia's face, everyone was curious. Kali asked. "What's wrong?"

Yasenia hummed. "I almost forgot I needed to beat up Tengliu half-dead for what she attempted to do a few years ago."

An Meiling's lips twitched. "Even after all of the help she has given you? You really hold a grudge."

The dragoness snorted. "This and that are different. If I don't do this, there is this... how to say it... this feeling? That I am not doing something right. Or, that I am being too forgiving? I don't know. It's a complicated thing."

The dragoness took out a communication device and connected it to Tengliu's.

A nervous voice came from the other side. "Hey, Little Yasenia, what's wrong?"

Yasenia smiled. "Don't worry too much. Come to the arena in my sect in a week. Let's finish our grudges and have a new beginning. What do you think?"

Tengliu's voice arrived from the other side. "There is... a new beginning?"

Yasenia laughed. "If I kill you after what you've done for me during all these years, I would not be fulfilling revenge. I would be becoming blind with rage and living... too... fixated. How to say it... Tengliu, what you did was worthy of death at the time you did it. That's the truth. However, I couldn't really deliver that death at that time."

Yasenia looked at the sky and sighed. "Later, you showed an honest drive to become closer to me. I was at first tempting you to lower your guard and eventually finish you. Yet, as we interacted more, I could feel that you were genuine in your efforts. Don't worry, my eyes weren't closed all these years. Whoever thinks that you still deserve death is a person who is living in the past and unable to let go. You've redeemed yourself enough, just, fight me with everything. I'll beat the last remaining grudge between us out of you."

Tengliu's hum was heard on the other side. "Okay. I'll be there, Little Yasenia."

The dragoness's lips arched further. "That's good."

"Yasenia..." Tengliu paused and said. "Thank you. I really appreciate and adore you. I just wanted you to know that."

"I know." Yasenia snorted a smile. "Now, I'll see you there in a week, you silly bird."

Cutting off the communication, the dragoness continued looking at the sky. 'While some might not agree... I feel this is the best.'

Her heart felt relaxed, and a small laugh escaped her. 'After this, all knots will be tied.'

Chapter 935: Tengliu Vs Yasenia. (1)

One week went by quickly. During this week, Yasenia focused on herself. The last thing she wanted to do was underestimate Tengliu.

Tengliu was a world-class powerhouse here in Distancia. She was strong enough to deter almost everyone from messing with the harpies.

Yasenia wouldn't be surprised if Tengliu had the strength to hit above her weight class.

Therefore, this week, Yasenia entered her cultivation room and practiced as much as possible.

"Young Miss. Tengliu has arrived, and she is in the arena."

Yasenia looked over and asked. "Did you shut down the place?"

"Yes, Young Miss. As you wanted, this will be a private match. No one is allowed inside other than the maids, Madam Cecile, and Lady Tatyana."

The dragoness nodded and walked outside with [Draconic Heart] in her hand. "Draheart, this will probably be one of the hardest fights to date. Prepare yourself."

The sword buzzed with power, ready to battle.

"Soluna, I won't call you out for this fight, okay? So, look over me."

Soluna's sleepy voice reached her. "Okay~. I am going to cheer for you, Yasenia!"

Yasenia's Dantian was so comfortable for Soluna that she would usually be asleep and absorbing energy. For Soluna, that kind of life was nothing but a paradise. After all, spirits relished in absorbing energies and becoming stronger. It might've been an evolution choice due to how long it took. Regardless, Soluna being happier than ever was not a lie.

Speaking of spirits, Embera and the rest were roaming Distancia by themselves. They realized that Soluna was truly happy with Yasenia, so their worries had almost disappeared. Their mission was complete, so once Yasenia left, they would probably ask her to send them back to their world.

When Yasenia arrived at the arena, she saw Tengliu sitting cross-legged and naked on the other side. The dragoness didn't ask why she didn't wear clothes. She was probably more comfortable without them to fight after battling more than 1000 years without them.

This showed that Tengliu was taking it seriously.

Yasenia landed, her giant sword resting on her shoulder. "Tengliu."

Tengliu's eyes opened, revealing a pair of infinitely cold purple orbs. The dragoness couldn't help but have her muscles tense. "Yasenia. I won't go easy."

Yasenia's face became serious as the senior spoke. "This battle is a battle to the death between us. Although there won't be a victim on either side, this doesn't mean that I will hold myself back. You want to punish me? I agree. However, I won't let myself become a punching bag. I will fight back tooth and claw. If you are not strong enough to administer the punishment, then your arrogance will bite you back in the form of my blows."

Tengliu slowly stood up, and her aura exploded outward, filling the entire arena with terrible pressure that pushed Yasenia half a step back. "Yasenia Dravory, I, Tengliu, Matriarch of the Storm Feathered Harpies, agree to your duel request."

Tatyana looked from the sides without an expression. This time, she agreed with Tengliu. Her Little Treasure was stubborn back then, so now, the punishment must be administered by herself.

Not to mention, she had already punished Tengliu herself in secret. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to stay at peace. What she did was show Tengliu ways she could've died when facing her.

Nothing too extreme, but something that was bad enough to cause some damage. What Tatyana didn't expect is that Tengliu would have a breakthrough in her intent because of that. 'Well, Little Treasure, good luck.'

Yasenia took a stance as well, and her auras began accumulating one by one. Yasenia's buffing skills were many: [Starry Sky], [Draconic Moonless Night], [Draconic Waning Moon], [Celestial Cosmos Dress], [Cosmos Dragon Imperial Suppression], [Celestial Field Master], [Cosmos Body Reinforcement], [Heavenly Constellation Steps: Ursa's Grasp], [War intent Level 6], [Monarch Intent Level 6], and [Celestial Intent Level 6].

All these non-ultimate buffs increased Yasenia's strength one notch after another, similarly taking a lot of her regeneration prowess.

Other than these, Yasenia had [Celestial Dragon Body], [Celestial Assimilation], [Empyrean Galaxy Domain], [Day and Night Cycle], [Empyrean Cosmos Dragon Transformation], and [Internal Cosmos Combustion].

Finally, her natural strength, which was Peak-Level Ancient Beast Bloodline, Level 2 Dantian Spiritualization, Low-level Epoch Core, and Level 2 Legendary Core Beast, was enhanced by the [Celestial Cosmos Body Refinement] technique, which increased her bodily strength tremendously.

This was the strength she had accumulated during her stay in Distancia; this was what all her challenges and efforts equaled.

When the passive auras burst from within her, the pressure Tengliu submerged the entire arena was pushed back with a violent shockwave.

BOOM!

The dragoness's face became cold as her buffing skills manifested her dress and several cosmic lights around her. Her seductiveness was overridden by an Empyrean authority, looking as if a goddess from the stars had descended.

Her enchanting dress was like a night sky, glittering with beautiful starlight and covered with golden details. Her long sleeves flew elegantly, separated from the dress but complimenting her empyrean look.

The wide cleavage added a touch of ethereal seductiveness to her appearance, and her long and enchanting tail surrounded her.

The maids around looked at Yasenias with respect, as they knew that this look, this strength, everything was won with sweat, blood, tears, and suffering.

Tengliu took a position as well, not intimidated. "Yasenias, you've really grown."

The dragoness's voice echoed with might. "And yet, I still don't know if it is enough."

Tengliu's aura started growing as she spoke. "You are right to doubt as you are not the only one who has grown. And I will use all my weapons, so you better shield your mind." Then, the harpy matriarch revealed all her Intent: "Give me strength: [Seduction Intent Level 6], [Fate Intent Level 7], [Instinct Intent Level 6], [Wisdom Intent Level 5]."

All of them, one after another, covered Tengliu's body, increasing her presence several times and pushing against Yasenias's aura.

The dragoness kept looking, feeling nothing wrong with herself.

Tatyana appeared in the middle and raised her hand. "The battle will start in 3..."

"2..."

"1..."

"Go!"

"[Storm Rush]."

"[Pegasus Gallop]."

BOOM!

CLANG!

Both women disappeared and reappeared right in the middle. Tengliu's fist, covered in a very thin but highly sturdy peak-level Heaven-Ranked fabric, clashed with [Draconic Heart]'s side, making both attacks deflect.

Yasenia's and Tengliu's eyes crossed while Draheart was blasted sideways. Tengliu's pupils shrunk and instead of taking the opening, she hastily took a step back.

Right as she did so, Yasenia's tail sliced through the place where her neck was a moment ago. Then, with a quick movement, Tengliu punched to her left, and her fist collided with Draheart, which Yasenia had tried to sneak in during Tengliu's back-step.

Still, the Harpy Matriarch's [Instinct Intent] and [Fate Intent] were incredibly strong predictive assets, allowing Tengliu to deploy an extraordinarily efficient and swift defense.

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

Yasenia's attacks fell like raindrops, filling the place with the clanging sounds of Tengliu's deflections. No one spoke between both of them as their bodies didn't stop for a single second.

Tengliu's eyes flashed with white light, and instead of stepping back, she used a skill to accelerate her body and sneak right into melee range. The dragoness's pupils thinned. Her tail and sword were out of place to defend.

BOOM!

Sounding like a massive bomb exploding, Yasenia received a punch to her stomach, blasting her flying like a shooting star across the arena.

BANG!

Right when Yasenia struck the wall of the arena, Tengliu took three steps forward and palmed the air. "Explode, [Harpy Sky Claw]."

The phantom of a terrifyingly large palm strike manifested, descending where the dragoness had fallen.

"[Celestial Charge]."

The air ripped apart as a blue streak of light rushed upward in a falling arc.

BANG!

The phantom exploded into light particles while the dragoness, surrounded by Celestial Energy, rushed at Tengliu.

The Harpy Matriarch stomped the ground, creating tremors. A pillar of pure energy rushed skyward right in front of her, perfectly timed so that Yasenia would collide with it.

Yasenia's eyes became cold, and her left hand glowed with golden lights while charging and holding her sword with her right hand. "[Nascent Sun Burst]."

A flash of golden light followed her skill activation, illuminating everything and covering the arena with scorching heat.

BOOOOM!

Both attacks were neutralized. However, as if expecting this, Tengliu was right above Yasenia, descending like a stoop predator who had locked onto its prey.

Yasenia turned around mid-air, using the momentum of the spin to ignite her skill. "[Sun Core Shattering Strike]!"

"[Storm Harpy's Descent]!"

Sword and claws clashed again, the repulsive force sending both of them flying in opposite ways. However, not losing a single second, Tengliu and Yasenia rushed at each other again.

The dragoness transformed Draheart into a pair of claw gauntlets and used [Nascent Cosmos Art], her body cultivation martial art skill.

Her steps changed, becoming wilder and much more aggressive. Her punches and kicks began flying one after another, using the tail to cover any gap in her aggression.

Bang!Bang!Bang!Bang!Bang!Bang!Bang!Bang!Bang!Bang!

Tengliu was assaulted by the attacks again, and each time her palm struck or blocked one of Yasenia's blows, she could feel a sharp tingling. 'Heavy.'

Tengliu thought she would have the advantage in raw strength, but after this terrible barrage, she felt it was not the case. 'She has grown incredibly strong.'

"[Storm Harpy Battle Flight]!"

Powerful gales surrounded her body, and when she stepped forward, her speed multiplied.

BOOM!

Yasenia barely blocked Tengliu's punch a few inches from her face. Then, she quickly moved her tail to block the kick aimed at her neck, followed by a quick step back to avoid the other spinning quickly about to strike her tail again. 'If that second kick lands, she will breach my defenses.'

Knowing that Tengliu's attack was incredibly fast, she stopped using [Nascent Cosmos Art] and deployed [Dance In The Firmament]. From wild and aggressive, her steps became light and illusory.

When Tengliu attacked, the dragoness dodged and redirected everything with grace. The exchange between them was frantic, eventually taking even the air as a battlefield and leaving spectators holding their breath.

However, as time passed, the dragoness began falling into a disadvantage. It was clear that Tengliu had an overall skill and strength advantage. She was more consistent and also had deep knowledge, which allowed her to surprise Yasenia many times.

After almost 40 minutes of fighting, Yasenia had yet to land a solid hit on Tengliu, while she had received several from her.

Yasenia crossed her arms and blocked the ax kick that almost landed on top of her head.

BANG!

She cratered into the ground, and Tengliu punched down from the sky, summoning a terrifying storm of energies. "[Storm Harpy Disaster]!"

Beyond the dust cloud that appeared after Yaseenia slammed into the ground, a terrifying aura burst out. "I admit it, I am still not equal to you skill-wise. However, as I said, this was not about skill. It was about beating you up."

"[Celestial Dragon Body],"

"[Empyrean Galaxy Domain]."

BOOOOM!

The dragoness's entire body was instantly surrounded by terrifying energies while the entire arena was swallowed, changing the sky to a phantom night sky with a massive Sun and Moon orbiting a Galaxy of stars.

"[Draconic Full Moon]!"

Before the attack collided, a giant silver dome manifested, and the attack was dispersed. The dragoness pointed upward, [Draconic Heart] transforming back to its giant sword form. "Tengliu, prepare yourself. [Pegasus Gallop]."

Tengliu's instincts screamed danger, and she swiftly blocked to her right.

"[Moon Core Shattering Strike]!"

BOOM!

Tengliu was hurled flying, smashing against the ground.

Chapter 936: Tengliu Vs Yaseenia. (2)

Yaseenia looked at Tengliu's figure being blasted away by the [Moon Core Shattering Strike], her eyes flickering between golden and red. 'It has been many years since I got to know her.'

Because Yaseenia never really put barriers with Tengliu, their relationship had improved over the years, even when it started one of the worst ways it could start.

'And that is a conflict in me.'

A dragon, Yaseenia, held grudges for very long. For example, even after over 40 years, her hatred and disdain toward the Tang and Long families back in the Sky Continent was still fresh.

'And yet, Tengliu has managed to prove herself to be someone that could be forgiven.'

Yaseenia saw Tengliu blast away the dust cloud, revealing that she had not received excessive damage. She was relatively intact. Without a millisecond pause, the harpy's body erupted with energy, sending a white pillar skywards as her aura became ethereal.

'But...' Yaseenia closed her eyes as energy circulated inside of her. In her mind, the scene in that room in the auction repeated. Tengliu's face at that time, Tengliu's desire, Tengliu's overreach, Tengliu's mistake back in her sect. 'I need to dig out this thorn in my heart.'

The dragoness's energy flowed through her meridians in complex ways, and [Internal Celestial Cosmos Combustion] surged, enveloping her entire body.

'Remember the feelings from that day.'

Her body's energy felt endless as each fiber of her body mixed [Celestial Dragon Body] and [Internal Celestial Cosmos Combustion] into her existence.

'The shame of being so utterly helpless.'

Yasenia's eyes slowly opened, revealing completely red irises.

'Remember the humiliation deep within you. Bring everything out.'

BOOOM!

Her aura burst outward like a hurricane of violence. Even Tengliu, who was about to charge, stopped while looking skyward with a severe expression.

'Remember how Cecile felt at that time and how you needed to act to buy Tengliu's sympathy.'

The Celestial Energy Star in her Dantian spun quickly, spreading her power throughout her body while her constitution regulated everything to perfection.

Her throat swelled, and right after, a terrifying dragon roar exploded outward. "ROAAR!"

The shockwave of her rage-filled scream enveloped everything with pressure strong enough to make those spectating feel their bodies being constricted.

Tengliu's lips arched faintly. 'Finally, there is that repressed rage.' Then, she took a deep breath. 'Okay, Little Yasenia, throw everything at me.'

Tengliu was confused when she felt like taking a step sideways. However, the hundreds of years of battles allowed her to listen to her subconscious, following the instructions that she was still processing.

Then, the woman that was in the sky roaring disappeared and reappeared a second later right in front of her. Tengliu's eyes widened. 'What? How is she so fast?'

BOOM!

The shock wave created by Yasenia's giant sword cleaving the ground she was standing on a second ago made Tengliu's heart tremble. 'If that hit me, I would've been in deep trouble- HM!?''

The dragon woman's appearance was different. Instead of a human woman with a long dragon tail, Yasenia had dragonified. Her cheeks, neck, shoulders, arms, and cleavage area were covered with draconic scales. Her hands had become dragon claws while a pair of large wings burst from her back.

Tengliu saw Yasenia's left wing flap, and the dragon woman reduced the distance between them, her punch swiftly advancing toward her stomach. 'This speed is ridiculous!'

Tengliu was able to place her hand in front of the punch after using all her skill and strength. Yet, the second the dragon's punch landed, her talons left the ground and her body bent like a bow. "GAH!"

BOOM!

The harpy's body shot diagonally skyward, creating several rings of pure condensed air due to her flying speed.

The transformed dragon woman whose mind had sunk deeply into that repressed rage crouched lightly and pushed upward. Fourteen stars appeared around her together with a spiral of pure energy manifesting right before her.

[Celestial Charge] and [Pegasus Gallop] were deployed.

This time, even the maids had trouble following Yaseenia's burst of acceleration, as some of them even lost her figure for a fraction of a second. That fraction of a second was enough for Yaseenia to disappear and reappear several kilometers into the air, right at Tengliu's side.

Spinning while being there, Yaseenia's sword created an arch that would collide with the flying Tengliu. Cecile's face hardened. 'If that lands, Tengliu will be bisected.'

The combination of the momentum both the blade and Tengliu carried would be too much even for a high-level Epoch Core's body to resist.

Cecile doubted that even peak-level Heaven-Ranked armor could block this blow.

Tengliu felt real danger. She felt a threat to her life. This stunned her.

From the very beginning, Tengliu understood that Yaseenia was incredibly powerful for her level. She was utterly outside the norm. Therefore, she always taught herself to overestimate her strength.

During the first several tens of minutes, Yaseenia failed to land a single blow on her because Tengliu was incredibly cautious. She always was planning while taking into account Yaseenia's ability to counterattack.

Yet, now, even while not having changed her mentality, the dragon woman was literally surpassing her overestimation.

The dragoness was proving that even "overestimating" her strength was "underestimating" her. 'This is insane.'

Using every single bit of strength in her body, Tengliu managed to spread her right wing. The wind blowing on it almost ripped the skin from her torso, showing how fast Tengliu was sent flying.

Still, that move saved Tengliu from being bisected.

Thanks to the drag created on the air, Tengliu's body hurled left and dodged the sword that was slicing her flight path.

The Harpy Matriarch's forehead perspired when Yaseenia's sword created a gigantic sword light beam that divided several clouds in the distance. 'Heavens, what a monster.'

"ROAAR!"

Yaseenia's throat boomed with another explosive roar, yet, this time, a blue wave also spread from her.

Tengliu was aware of most of Yaseenia's skills, and that blue wave made her face become pale. 'Celestial Dragon Roar?!'

Without a single moment of hesitation, Tengliu used a life-saving treasure, creating a soul barrier. Right as the barrier formed, Celestial Dragon Roar slammed the barrier, creating a brain-piercing sound that made the Matriarch's vision fuzzy. 'Oh Heavens, no wonder this attack is so devastating on battlefields. A Body Cultivator's soul is not trained to deal with that level of assaulting power.'

The harpy looked at the dragoness that was preparing to charge at her again, and her mind spun. 'I need to use everything, or I will die.'

"[Fate Storm Harpy]!"

Her body appeared to blend with the world around her, changing to a more illusory form. The harpy had understood a lot related to Fate thanks to Tatyana, and this skill was a result of that.

Regardless of what anyone said, Tengliu was the most talented harpy this continent had ever created. Her comprehension levels and ability to absorb knowledge were unmatched.

With this skill, Tengliu was able to see 0.01 seconds into the future with absolute certainty. Many would scoff at this. What can that kind of "future" vision do?

Yet, when you realize that they can do literally hundreds of attacks in a second, this kind of prediction ability is incredibly powerful. Just this ability would allow Tengliu to fight peak-level Epoch Cores by herself and have a high chance of winning.

Tengliu's vision was divided into two parts: her future vision and her actual vision. In the future vision, she saw the sky lighting up with thousands of lights. Being quite a fan of Yasenia, the harpy understood that the dragoness was using [Empyrean Galaxy Domain] to hurl, quite literally, the sky at her.

'Even if I know it is coming, this is quite a headache.'

"[EMPYREAN GALAXY DOMAIN: SKY COLLAPSE]!"

Tengliu swooped down, landing on the arena, and then, she took a stance and prepared, grinning wildly. "COME AT ME!"

The first of the thousands of stars in the spiral galaxy arrived, and Tengliu covered her fist with energy and punched it.

BANG!

The blow didn't explode the star; instead, it sent it flying back to the sky.

BANG!

Her talon severed the air from its speed, striking a second star.

Then, her pace increased, matching the falling rate of the stars.

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

Her body blurred and struck all of them one after another, and the stars flew and exploded upward, creating a white fireworks show.

After blocking the stars, the two main threats arrived. A Sun and Moon bigger than most mountains descended, touching each other and reacting like hot oil and water touching.

Tengliu screamed and used all her defensive measures.

BOOOOOOM!!!!

The entire arena was instantly covered with a storm of Sun and Moon energies. No one could see what happened, even Tatyana was having trouble.

Cecile asked. "Is she dead?"

Tatyana squinted. "Not yet. She isn't in a good shape, though."

The light fizzled and revealed the scorched and frozen place. In the middle of that gargantuan explosion, Tengliu stood, her breathing ragged and her body filled with frost and burns.

She looked at the dragoness in the sky and smiled through her pain and tiredness. "Is this all, Little Yasenias? How is the cute dragoness that called me Aunt Tengliu feeling? Ready to come out?"

Yasenias, majestically floating in the sky, looked down and pointed at Tengliu with her sword. The Harpy Matriarch sighed. "Really, I am never provoking a dragon again in my life."

Instead of using that insane speed that she had shown until now, the dragoness descended at a "regular" quick speed.

Tengliu prepared and saw with her future vision Yasenias landing in front of her and attacking her with the sword. A centisecond later, the real Yasenias followed exactly that motion. Tengliu, while tired, was a Body Cultivator.

If there was something Body Cultivators had, it was stamina and resilience.

So, using moves that were not much different from the beginning of the battle, she parried the giant sword and struck back. Yet, Yasenias blocked it and struck back again, almost hitting Tengliu.

Unlike the first time they clashed, the dragoness was currently boosted by two Celestial Skills and her Domain. While Tengliu had increased her own strength, the tables on who had the most raw strength had flipped.

Therefore, the tactics she used initially didn't work, forcing Tengliu to be on the defensive.

After a few minutes of back and forth, Tengliu was surprised. 'Hm? Her buffing skills are disappearing?'

And, as she predicted, a minute later, [Celestial Dragon Body] and [Internal Celestial Cosmos Ignition] fizzled away.

She smiled and prepared to rush forward, but that smile cracked as her future vision told her what was going to happen.

Outside, the spectators were confused as to why Tengliu didn't strike and instead started jumping backward. Regardless, Yasenias's chant made what was happening quite clear.

"[Absorption Of Celestial Light: Day and Night Cycle]!"

The world around them was then swallowed by Yasenias's aura, making everything fall under her control.

Chapter 937: Day And Night Cycle. Tengliu's Desperate Resistance.

With [Day And Night Cycle] unfurled, Yasenias's aura transcended. The power this skill gave her was incredibly high. The reason for it was how [Day And Night Cycle] worked. As a skill derived

from the combined stages of [Absorption Of Celestial Light] of her cultivation technique, it absorbed all types of energy, including Celestial Energy.

Therefore, when activated, the dragoness's strength increased severalfold. The pure energy that circulated around her meridians roared with strength like never before. It was the first time Yaseenia used [Day And Night Cycle] in real combat after her tribulation, and the aura surrounding her made everyone who looked feel suffocated.

Yaseenia's chant started, her voice like a whisper of the goddess of the Moon, echoey and all-reaching.

The world's quiet, the pilgrimage begins,

As Yaseenia spun with her sword, a massive domain unfurled, dominating the entire arena. The silvery glow, all-encompassing, manifested together with a dark phantom sky littered with glittering white orbs.

Tengliu looked around, her face serious. 'This is one of, if not Yaseenia's strongest skill. I must be careful.' She used all her buffing auras, increasing her own strength to the limits, and prepared to welcome the Empyrean Dragon.

The whisper of the dragoness echoed once more while Yaseenia's irises became silver.

"Guiding us through the silent winds.

As time flows, it grows in view."

As her verse ended, Yaseenia's sword radiated waves of silver light. Unlike the first time she used her skill, frost covered the surroundings because of the sheer volume of Moon Energy being emitted by [Draconic Heart]'s core.

Tengliu's black pupil reflected the soft silver glow, and following that, Yaseenia's [Draconic Heart] blurred. Several thousands of attacks were done in a motion that seemed so gentle that it wouldn't even hurt a child.

Tengliu's brain and soul burned as her future sight had trouble keeping up with predicting how the Empyrean Cosmos Dragon's attacks would reach her. Still, using her resilience, speed, and strength as a high-level Epoch Core, Tengliu retaliated with a storm of attacks.

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

Each time her fists met with one of the [Crescent Moon] skills flying her way, her talons dragged on the hard ground, creating sparks. 'So heavy! Why are these attacks so heavy!?'

"ENOUGH!"

Tengliu's aura burst outward together with a stormy shockwave, shattering most of the crescents coming her way. Then, she stomped the ground and streaked across the arena, her fist covered in energies powerful enough to twist space around it. "[Fatestorm]!"

As the attack came her way, the time seemed to slow down as only Yasenias chant occurred. This surprised even Tatyana. 'Domain Authority!? She is able to control everything within her domain, similar to what an Intent Domain does... Day And Night might be more complex than I initially thought.'

In the dance of the night, as I chant and call,

As the dragon's enchanting whisper reverberated with the World around her, Yasenias placed her sword vertically, and even when she was floating several meters above the ground, she stabbed downward.

A silver beam of light shot down, hitting an invisible sphere that quickly gained a silvery glow with a surface image similar to that of the Moon itself.

BOOOM!

Tengliu's attack struck [Draconic Full Moon], yet the sphere didn't even budge. Tengliu's face crumpled. 'What kind of defense is this!?'

What Tengliu was unaware of was that when there was a full moon or during the [Day And Night Cycle] skill, [Draconic Full Moon] could block one attack, regardless of what it was, as long as it wasn't a realm beyond Yasenias strength.

Right after Tengliu's attack was mercilessly nullified, Yasenias entire figure glowed silver as [Draconic Waning Moon] enveloped her. This skill that gave Yasenias the powers of the Moon made the already terrifying dragoness even more dreadful to face.

Tengliu remembered the chant and quickly entered a defensive stance. 'Crescent Moon is coming!'

As she expected, her brain and soul began hurting again as Yasenias [Draconic Crescent Moon] attacks covered the sky, falling like a rain of meteors.

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

One after another arrived, carrying a mix of Moon and Celestial energy, increasing their lethality enough to hurt Tengliu's body each time one of them was not fully blocked.

Blood started sprouting as deep cuts that froze right after covering Tengliu's entire body.

After an incessant barrage that lasted long enough to make half of Tengliu's body drip with blood, the dragoness stopped and chanted one more time.

The Moon disappears with the break of day.

Yet with the Sun's ascent, a shift draws near,

This time, her tone increased a notch, and the phantom sky brightened. The seductive creature's deep and mellow voice made everyone feel reverential. As Yaseenia pointed skyward, the glow of [Draconic Heart]'s core shifted from silver to white.

Then, the several thousands of stars perched in the sky fell as if the strings that attached them to the firmament were cut. Tengliu's lips arched as she gritted her teeth. 'Can you not be this strong, Little Yaseenia? Aren't you still at the second level? Why do I feel like I am the one fighting a senior!?'

Tengliu's energy reserves plummeted as she used one of, if not her strongest skill.

"[FATESTORM]!"

BOOOOOM!

The Harpy Matrairch punched skyward, and a terrifying shockwave of pure Fate and Storm energies swallowed the sky above her.

Yet, some white stars managed to survive the attack and rained on her.

White explosions covered the area where Tengliu stood, and when those disappeared, the figure of a more beaten down Tengliu appeared.

However, Tengliu was not relaxed, as the sword of the dragon woman in the sky began falling.

'Right... [Dawn]...'

WHOOOM!

A storm of Moon and Sun energies froze and scorched everything in their way while all the Moon Energy Yaseenia accumulated transformed into Sun Energy.

With no other way, Tengliu used [Fatestorm] once more, barely managing to block the overcharged attack.

Colors unfurl, banishing the night.

Yet time is the keeper of all things bright,

Turning the heavens to a canvas of white."

Without a single second of hesitation, Yaseenia used several of her movement skills and fell from the sky, charging at Tengliu.

With a defiant smile, Tengliu charged at Yaseenia, and another clash began. Kicks, punches, sword strikes, and different skills were exchanged while Yaseenia focused on using just [Draconic Sunrise].

Tengliu looked into Yaseenia's eyes and saw that her gaze was much more alive than when her irises were red. This gave the intelligent harpy a clue. 'I see, [Day And Night Cycle] is her last barrage.'

This made the Harpy Matriarch's will light ablaze. "As if I can die so easily! Throw everything at me!"

Her shout echoed, carrying her will to live everywhere. Tatyana's eyes shone in appreciation. Not everyone could keep that attitude after being utterly and helplessly dominated by someone several times younger than them.

As they exchanged attacks, the dragoness looked at Tengliu and chanted once more. Her voice now was loud and clear, booming outward with the strength of the midday sun!

The sky transforms to a deep blue tune!

Time passes swiftly, its hands moving fast,

As the day leans forward to its middle cast!"

Draheart sped up, creating several golden streaks of light and pushing Tengliu back. The sharp and searing edge of the weapon was so dangerous that Tengliu had given up on blocking it with her hands, mainly counting on dodges and parries by hitting the side of the large sword.

Even then, Yaseenia managed to land a few strikes, creating new wounds on her already damaged body. The mix of Moon and Sun energies was deeply hurting her.

After the barrage of sunrises, Tengliu's defense crumbled, and the dragoness managed to land a kick to her stomach. Tengliu bent like a bow and flew backward while the dragoness pointed at the phantom sun that stood right above her.

Tengliu laughed and took out three more life-saving artifacts, one of them a present she had received from Yaseenia herself a few months ago. It was an instant, one-time use, defensive formation.

"Let's hope this holds, hahaha."

Then, Draconic Noon descended upon the land.

Everything was swallowed as the attack burst forth with the brilliance of a thousand suns accompanied by Yaseenia's deep and reverberating dragon roar.

ROAAR!

BOOOOOM!

Tatyana looked at the arena's integrity and was surprised. 'It's trembling quite a bit... Is Tengliu alive?'

Once the [Draconic Noon] beam dissipated, Tengliu's scorched figure was seen. Her arms crossed before her body. While her silver plumage had been severely damaged, the Harpy was still alive. Throwing a pill into her mouth, powerful regenerative energies covered her.

As Yaseenia chanted her following verse, Tengliu's body regenerated from 80% of its damage.

A blaze of colors, a final goodbye.

From ashes, the day succumbs to rest,

Its success wrapped in the twilight's crest."

Yet, she didn't stop in this verse. As energy gathered around her, her chant continued to echo.

The day transpired, the sky turns black,
And in its shadow, night comes back."

Tengliu and the others were surprised and looked at Yasenias closely. They all realized that she was heavily perspiring. Everyone shared the same thought. 'She is running out of energy.'

Seeing the dragoness run at her again, Tengliu took a stance and fought back seriously. Unlike the swift battle style the dragoness used until now, the blows this time were heavy and imposing.

A full-body-strength blow accompanied a step that used the momentum to interlock with a tail strike. Right after, the dragoness used her shoulder to crumble Tengliu's posture, and from the back, [Draconic Sunset] ignited, blowing a terrifying blast of scorching heat forward.

The Fate-attributed harpy's gaze followed each of Yasenias attacks accurately. Yet, even when she knew they were coming, the heaviness and strength behind those attacks were such that her guard kept being blasted open while injuries accumulated once more.

Tengliu kept being pushed back, and while she wanted to retaliate with quick strikes, the thought of receiving [Draconic Sunset] with her body made her rethink it twice. 'She is almost out of gas, just bear. Don't counterattack, defend, defend, DEFEND!'

The dragoness's meridians were overworked, her body ached, and her thoughts were sparse. She had already been fighting for more than an hour against Tengliu while constantly using high-consumption attacks. The last half an hour or so had been using [Celestial Energy] as well.

The main reason for this reckless use was that she knew Tengliu's energy reserves were far more profound than hers. Tengliu, who was in the high levels of the fifth realm, could accumulate energy much more efficiently and in a condensed manner.

"[DRACONIC DUSK]!"

With her roar, an explosion of pure Sun and Moon condensed energies blew Tengliu flying once more. However, Yasenias knew that it was far from over.

Then, like an all-encompassing whisper coming from everywhere and nowhere at the same time, her voice echoed. 'Tengliu, if you don't survive, that's your fate.'

"The dark draws near, the stars ignite,

In the eternal cycle, the world takes flight."

Yasenias flew skyward as the accumulated stars in the sky rotated into a terrifying galaxy of giant white spheres.

"Time rears its head, and all falls still..."

The dragoness circled the area Tengliu was with her sword, summoning a massive, transparent silver ring.

The dragoness and everything else hanging in the skies plunged toward Tengliu.

"[Falling Sky]."

As if she carried the weight of the Moon down to earth, Yaseenia fell like a silver meteor, impacting the ground with enough strength even to crack space in several places.

Chapter 938: Tengliu's Fate.

After she landed her attack, Yaseenia looked around. All her auras had disappeared, and she was on her knees, holding the half-buried [Draconic Heart]. She did not spread her spiritual sense to check on Tengliu and just waited.

Yet, even before the result was revealed, she felt somewhat liberated, as if the feeling that had been nagging her in the back of her mind had disappeared. Still, even if she didn't personally check, she spoke, her tone not loud but loud enough for the high-level cultivators around her to hear. "Check on Tengliu and save her life if she is alive. If she has perished... preserve her corpse and prepare a burial."

"Heh. COUGH!" A voice reached her from a few meters away. "You did... COUGH, not really think... I would perish, right?"

Yaseenia's lips arched, and she looked over to the origin of the sound. "Quite resilient, aren't we?"

Tengliu's weak laugh reached Yaseenia. "Hahaha... Not as much as I expected..."

Yaseenia walked over and saw Flora and other medical maids attending to the woman who was supposed to be Tengliu. Parts of her body had lost all flesh, revealing bones, while the rest had deeply frozen chunks. Only part of her face was recognizable.

Flora looked over, and seeing Yaseenia frowning, she explained, "Young Miss, her injuries are life-threatening. Your combination of Sun, Star, Moon, and Celestial energies is corroding her body from the inside. We need the go-ahead to use some of our most precious medicine inventory, even some medicines that are reserved for you, and we don't have many of them. Otherwise, saving Tengliu is impossible."

Tengliu coughed softly once, with no energy to do anything else. "That sounds dangerous."

Yaseenia walked forward and sat by Tengliu's side with a sigh of exhaustion, setting Draheart by her side. "Go ahead. Use everything we have to save her. Call Valeria, too."

Flora nodded. "She should be here at any moment."

A whirlwind of leaves appeared by their side, manifesting a gorgeous three-meter-tall lady with incredible body proportions and green skin. She looked around, and when she spotted Tengliu, she blinked twice and exclaimed. "Wow, how are you alive?"

Yaseenia's lips twitched, and Tengliu just deadpanned. The harpy didn't even have the energy to answer. Valeria smiled. "Oops, sorry. Not the time to ask that, right? Hmhm~, Flora, what have you used until now?"

Flora answered. "We've fed her a vitality pill and some flesh-regrowing medicine. We've also used soul ointments to prevent Tengliu's soul from unexpectedly detaching from her dying body. For Yaseenia's energies, we can't do much. Celestial energy is too strong for us to deal with, so we could only use some energy absorption pills. Thankfully, Tengliu managed to protect her Dantian and

Epoch Core. Her soul is also mostly intact, although it had received some damage from Yasenia's dragon roars."

Flora sighed. "We are having a problem with the internal organs and meridian net. Around the areas where flesh has been incinerated, Tengliu's meridians are wilting. To stop that, we just used a [Meridian Spirit Healing] pill."

Valeria raised her eyebrows. "Didn't you only have one of those reserved for Yasenia?"

Flora nodded. "We got permission from Young Miss to use everything we can to save Tengliu."

Valeria hummed. "Anything else?"

Flora nodded. "We have fed her a Life Saving pill that will prevent Death for ten minutes; seven have passed."

Valeria closed her eyes for a second and nodded. "We can save her, don't worry. However, the recovery will be at least three years, at most 300 years."

Tengliu sighed and muttered, her voice almost inaudible. "300 years... Please, make it less."

Valeria approached and leaned down, tapping her forehead softly. "Don't be silly, little girl. If I had not been here, this recovery could've taken a minimum of 500 years. Worst case, you wouldn't even completely recover!"

Tengliu blinked tiredly. "I see. Thanks."

Valeria smiled and tapped the ground with her feet, covering Tengliu's body in vines. Then, she closed her eyes, and her energy spread outward. The powerful Life Energy seeped everywhere and then gathered toward Tengliu.

Yasenia saw what was left of Tengliu slowly getting enveloped vines and smiled. "Once you recover, I'll give you a big hug. Tengliu, thanks for everything."

Tengliu's lips arched, and a whisper reached Yasenia before her consciousness was lost. "See you soon."

The dragoness smiled back. "See you soon."

Once Valeria and the other medicine-related maids took the vine cocoon away, Cecile and Tatyana approached, sitting by the dragoness's sides. Both of them leaned on her and stayed silent.

Yasenia spoke. "I've broken through."

Both women hummed, already aware.

The dragoness looked skyward and sighed. "All my intents have entered the seventh level. Monarch Intent, War Intent, and even Celestial Intent."

Cecile and Tatyana both hummed again.

Yasenia continued. "I could've used those intents together with [Midnight], but I didn't. I just used the level 6 intents."

Cecile and Tatyana nodded.

The dragoness smiled, conflicted. "I couldn't bring myself to give her a certain death, just a probable death. Using the Level 7 intents would've been enough to finish Tengliu off."

Cecile asked. "And?"

Yasenia chuckled softly. "Nothing, I just wanted you to know."

Cecile looked at Yasenia and smiled. "You did well."

The dragoness hummed, and Tatyana added. "I still don't like her."

Yasenia and Cecile laughed. Cecile commented with a laugh. "I don't like her either."

Yasenia blinked. "Well, I've grown somewhat fond of her during the last few years."

Both women hummed, and Cecile sighed. "You are a bit too... How to say it... When someone does something to you, you can easily disregard it if it is for us."

Tatyana clicked her tongue. "Dismissive to her own problems, but the second someone scratches us, she becomes a Dragon that brings death. As a mother, death cultivator, and someone with several undead armies, that brings me quite a lot of pride, to be honest."

Cecile rolled her eyes. "Well, why can't you become like that when someone disrespects you as well?"

Yasenia commented. "I am used to it?"

Both of them blinked a few times, unsure of how to take those words. Noting their confusion, Yasenia added with a smile. "I've always been very attractive. Since I started going out, I've received all kinds of lecherous gazes. I know many people have done other things to that. If I were to blow up every time someone disrespected me, I would blow up all the time. The number of gazes I receive, the comments I hear, and the attempts that many try to make on me. I think all of that has desensitized me about people crossing certain boundaries when it comes to what others would call humiliating me."

Yasenia hummed. "To be completely honest, I was so angry with Tengliu, not because she almost did to me, but because of what she said to both of you at that time."

Cecile and Tatyana remembered the scene and blinked a few times.

"Oh..."

"I see..."

The dragoness looked skyward again, and Tatyana asked. "Why are you looking skyward so often lately?"

Yasenia asked. "Now that Distancia's problems are all solved..."

Cecile interrupted. "What about that revenge against the groups that enslaved the girls from the S.L.U.T. groups?"

The dragoness commented. "All that had to be dealt with has been dealt with."

Cecile nodded. "I see. So, what were you saying?"

Yasenia laughed. "I was saying that since we are done, I've started thinking about the things that we left aside. Meaning those that we haven't found. For example, Angel's big sister. What do we do about that?"

Tatyana hummed. "Well, that's like finding a needle in a haystack for a mortal. Although, with Angel being with us, it is a bit easier. Sisters, or, well, close relatives, have an intrinsic bond between them that is traceable with the correct tools. Of course, many factors go into it, making it extremely difficult to achieve."

Yasenia hummed. "But, it is doable."

"Yes."

Pondering for a while, Yasenia nodded. "Well, let's do that. As for the rest of my friends... Well, we'll do our best by spreading the S.L.U.T. group throughout every corner. Let's make it an official superpower."

Cecile laughed. "You won't change the name?"

Yasenia raised her eyebrow. "The name that my dear mother chose? Why would I?"

Tatyana coughed. "I didn't choose it."

The dragoness snorted. "Do you think I still don't know that you are the one behind the creation of that group?"

Tatyana coughed two more times. "Anyway. What about the Divines?"

Yasenia blinked. "Right, we need to move this solar system."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "Unless we have transcendent level power, doing that is a bit too difficult. By the time we are able to do it, whoever was sent out to find us would've found us long ago."

Yasenia blinked twice and turned to look at Tatyana. "Then what? I am completely clueless this time around."

Tatyana commented. "We make a fake copy of our Solar System and redirect all energy signals toward it."

The dragoness was speechless. "And that's easier than moving our Solar System?"

Tatyana looked at Yasenia's and Cecile's incredulous expressions and realized that they had misunderstood her. 'I meant to create something like an illusion that worked at a solar scale, but, well, I won't correct them. Them thinking that I want to create a completely genuine solar system is cuter and more hilarious.'

Yasenia slowly stood up and stretched, highlighting her seductive curves. Both women ogled the charming dragon woman without a shred of hesitation, appreciating the bombshell of seduction their love was.

Extending her long tail, she picked up Draheart and stored the sword back into her Dantian. Then, she commented. "Well, time to focus on raising a few little darlings!"

Cecile asked. "By the way, how are Andrea's attempts at fertilizing you?"

Yasenia pouted. "No luck yet... Why are my eggs so strong? I love my darling so much, can't you, like, slack off a little?"

Tatyana raised her eyebrow. "Would you slack off on a fight between you and her because she is always losing?"

Yasenia blurted reflexively. "Ha!? How could I do that? Instead, I would try harder so that my darling becomes stronger quicker... Ah."

The dragoness stood there, stupefied. "Okay, I understand my eggs are, well, mine. BUT! Do they really have to copy even that part of my personality!? This is not a war! I want to give birth to many dragonlings!" Yasenia pointed at her womb and scolded. "Many of them, you hear me? I don't mind if you slack off! Let Andrea's little soldier win for one! Aren't you a bit too extreme, massacring billions of them!?"

Tatyana and Cecile didn't even know how to react to Yasenia yelling at her ovaries. So, as good wives, they just interlocked their arms and ignored it. Their dragoness might be somewhat crazy, but both of them were not someone who was qualified to point fingers.

Yasenia sighed. "Anyway, the next big event is... is.... Oh? Estrella's one-year birthday! In a few months, my baby will be one year old! Kya! I am..." Yasenia sighed. "Worried. With that thing that happened, who knows that her attributes and such will be... I hope she is not a cripple..."

Both women patted the back of the worried mama dragon, but that didn't mean they didn't share some of her worries.

Chapter 939: Peaceful Days.

Yasenia stood in the garden, thoughtful. She had planned many things for when her children were born, and she was thinking about how to implement all of them. 'Let's see... since I will need to teach them, I think I need to formalize my martial art style, right? Creating a "Family Martial Art" can be interesting. It's something that can help my babies since they will have a tail with almost 100% chance. Moreover, if I make the movements doable in the dragon form unless the babies' beast form is completely different from mine, everyone should well receive it.'

Yasenia blinked. 'But, what if one of my darlings is born without a tail? I also need to think of how to make changes to the moves so that regardless of how they look, my little darlings will have a way to learn and use the martial arts. If every sister and brother knows them but they can't learn them, they might feel excluded.'

The dragoness didn't want that. While she was not delusional, thinking that everyone would get along perfectly, she wanted to reduce the friction in a healthy way. 'Fights between them should not be stopped unless they are seriously getting upset. I mean, they have a dragon bloodline. If they didn't fight for dominance, then they wouldn't be my children.'

While the dragoness thought, her tail swished back and forth. Eventually, she heard small baby steps. Although she wanted to turn around and go hug the little darling who had recently learned to walk, she resisted with all her willpower. 'Baby is trying to take me by surprise. I must resist. Don't turn around and act as if you can't hear or see her!'

For the powerful cultivator, such a wait was nothing but torturous. 'Ugh, baby, mommy is so proud that you can walk. I want to bathe you with kisses, so hurry up and hug Mommy's leg or tail or something!'

The baby walking behind was Estrella, who would have her one-year-old ceremony around two months later. Estrella walked forward with relatively steady steps, and behind her, Kaleina walked with her hands forward, ready to catch Estrella if she tripped and fell.

Of course, Kaleina knew that the chances of her little sisters getting hurt with her mother being nearby were probably negative. Still, that didn't prevent her protective nature from making her heart skip a beat each time Estrella almost tripped.

Estrella continued with her mission, and eventually, she jumped onto her mother's swishing tail. "Mommy!" she shouted.

Yasenia expertly acted. "Oh! You took me by surprise, Estrella!" Then, moving the tail, she quickly hugged the little baby and looked down with widened eyes. "Baby! Did you learn to walk? Wow!"

Estrella smiled widely, her heterochromatic eyes curving into beautiful crescents. "Hahaha. I did!"

When she saw that wide and heart-melting wide smile, Yasenia couldn't help but rain kisses on Estrella's adorable face. "My baby is so clever~."

Estrella giggled, her voice as beautiful as a soft bell. Kaleina looked at Estrella and remembered her times when she was little as well, making her understand Estrella's giggling. 'Mommy's hugs and kisses are the best, after all.'

She was almost 17 years old already, and she had grown into a slender and beautiful girl. Moreover, her talent proved to be incredibly high, leading her to be on the high levels of the second beast realm.

Looking up at Yasenia, Kaleina's eyes shone with admiration and love. She was already old enough to understand somewhat what her mother had been doing during all the time that she was in this world.

In less than two decades, with extreme swiftness and complex politics, her mother had become the de facto Queen of the entire World.

There was no one that would dare defy her, and if she wanted something, the top powers scrambled to find it and give it to her. In short, she was Distancia's World absolute overlord.

Yasenia's golden eyes moved away from Estrella and landed on Kaleina, making the young girl tense slightly. The dragoness laughed and opened one of her arms.

Kaleina blushed a bit and rushed forward, diving into Yasenia's arms. "Mommy! Are you surprised that little sister Estrella can walk so well?"

Yasenia leaned down to give Kaleina's forehead a kiss and asked. "Was my talented and pretty daughter the one who taught her little sister how to walk?"

Kaleina smiled widely. "Hehe. I did!"

The dragoness used her tail to caress Kaleina's head. "Great job, Kaleina. You are the best big sister in the world~, and an even more wonderful daughter. I love you, dear."

Kaleina laughed, feeling happy. Then, she asked. "What were you thinking here, Mommy?"

Yasenia hummed. "Well, I was thinking about that martial arts technique that I wanted to teach all of you. Remember how I mentioned it to your other mothers during dinner the other day?"

Kaleina's golden eyes glittered. "Really!? What about the name, Mommy? Give it a badass name!"

Estrella parroted Kaleina's words. "Badass name! Badass name!"

Yasenia laughed and shook her head. "No need for a badass name. How about..."

Kaleina's lips twitched. 'Although Mommy is so good at almost everything, giving names...'

"... Ah! Dragon Cosmos Martial Art?"

Kaleina coughed. "Hmhm. Did Mommy take your bloodline name and flip it to name it because you are the creator of the martial art?"

Yasenia's eyes widened. "Wow! How did you know, baby? You are so clever!"

Kaleina's eyebrow twitched, but she couldn't help but feel that this part of her mother was very cute. "Mommy, how about... Grand Cosmos Martial Art?"

Yasenia blinked a few times, and Estrella parroted her big sister again. "Grand Cosmos! Grand Cosmos!"

The dragoness nodded. "Well, my eldest naming the family martial art seems fitting. Let's call it [Grand Cosmos Art]."

"Oh? That's the name you decided on?" A gentle and nature-like voice reached them from behind.

Turning around, they could see Kali walking toward them leisurely while carrying a decently large egg. Kaleina called. "Mama Kali! How is little sister Dianna doing? Is she going to come out of the egg soon?"

Kali looked down and smiled. "According to my calculations, it should be near the time when Estrella becomes a one-year-old. Cecile's baby should be around three or four months later."

Kaleina's eyes brightened. "Great! I'll be able to meet little sister Dianna and little sister Katarina soon!"

Kali approached and gave a gentle kiss to Estrella and Kaleina, finishing by giving Yasenia a gentle kiss on the lips. "So, [Grand Cosmos Art]? That's quite an imposing name."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "And? My Kaleina invented it. Even if it might not be worthy of that name for now in terms of strength since we are mortals, I'll evolve it beyond any limits and make it worthy of the name."

Kaleina looked at Yasenia with emotion and asked. "Really?"

Yasenia looked at Kaleina and smiled reassuringly. "I promise."

Hearing those words, Kaleina felt a rush and clenched her fists. "I'll learn it and become the third... Fourth... Hm..." The purple and golden-haired girl blinked a few times, remembering who her family members were, and eventually, she said, "Anyway, I'll become very good at it!"

Kali smiled, amused. Yasenia looked at Kali and asked. "Did you come here to tell me anything?"

Kali shook her head and leaned close to Yaseña. "Nothing. I just wanted to be with you." Kali looked around and raised her eyebrow. "Where is Flame? Aren't you and her practically inseparable, Kaleina?"

Kaleina hummed. "Well, Flame has followed Mama Andrea and Aunt Embera. It seems that she wanted to learn blacksmithing and also to control her fire better."

Kaleina looked at her hands, thoughtful. 'Hm... Speaking of which, who is my biological mom other than Mommy? Mama Evelyn? While I have her body type, I am not similar in anything else. Mama Cecile? My attributes are Star and Void... Perhaps? Of the rest... Nobody else has anything that's similar to me...'

Kaleina didn't doubt that she was Yaseña's child because all her recently born sisters had the same eyes as Yaseña. Kaleina also had those characteristics of golden orbs with slit pupils, reassuring her.

"What's wrong, baby?"

Kaleina looked up at Yaseña, and seeing the dragoness's loving and tender golden slit eyes, her heart felt soothed. "Hm. Nothing. Don't worry, Mommy."

Yaseña raised her eyebrow and nodded. "Okay. I won't ask. Still, remember that you need to tell me if something is on your mind. Doubts, fears, confusion, and other negative emotions can grow quickly and become Heart Demons. Remember, Kaleina, I am your mother, regardless of what anyone says or what anyone thinks. You are my eldest. Always will be."

Kaleina smiled widely and hugged Yaseña closely, burning her face in her mother's ample and soft bosom. "Mhm. I love you, Mommy."

Yaseña caressed her head and looked at Estrella, who was playing with a few locks of her hair. "Estrella, baby. Do you want to do something?"

Estrella pondered and extended her hands to grab Yaseña's face. The soft and squishy flesh of the dragoness's face got deformed, making Estrella, Kaleina, and Kali burst into laughter.

The dragoness rolled her eyes, but she didn't move, allowing Estrella to do as she pleased. However, one thing was letting them have fun, and another was becoming a "toy" for the child. Therefore, after a few moments, Yaseña spoke in a soft yet authoritative tone. "Enough, Estrella."

Estrella blinked and released Yaseña's face, nodded obediently. The dragoness smiled and kissed her nose. "Good. Estrella listens so well~."

Estrella laughed and hugged her neck, burying her face on Yaseña and sniffing her mother's relaxing scent.

Kaleina blinked, looking at Yaseña. 'Wow. Those words...'

Kali looked at Kaleina and laughed. "Authority. Very important between dragonkin."

Kaleina hummed. "Authority... No wonder when Mommy says something, all little sisters listen to it to a certain extent."

Kali smirked. "Little sisters? A certain someone also follows Yaseña's words quite strictly, no?"

Kaleina coughed. "Hmhm. I respect Mommy! Of course, I will listen!"

Yasenia walked toward the house with them and asked. "What are Aurelia, Skye, and Dawn doing? Do you know?"

Kali commented. "I think that they are in the playground that you've built."

Hearing the word playground, Estrella's eyes widened, and she spoke. "Mommy! Let's go to the playground! I want to go!"

The dragoness and the other three walked over there with no complaints whatsoever. As Kali said, Evelyn, Angel, Cecile, and Tatyana were in the playground with the three children. Now that they were more grown, their characteristics were getting clearer.

Skye followed her birth mother's hair color, with dark blue silky hair and beautiful golden slit eyes. She was a very energetic child who laughed a lot and was always curious about new things.

Meanwhile, Dawn seemed to take after Andrea in terms of hair and skin color. While she was lighter than Andrea, her hair was black and curly. She was similarly cheery. Still, she seemed to love swinging things around, making a few toys fly around from time to time.

Finally, Aurelia was a quiet child. Her golden slit eyes and hair complemented her fair skin, making her look like a pure little angel. She really liked being on Angel's or Yasenia's lap, and hearing stories was something that always made her cheerful.

Estrella, the eldest of the biological children, was very active. Her long black hair and heterochromatic eyes gave her an exotic charm. Every time she could, Estrella would love to run around, appearing as if she had endless energy.

When the dragoness placed Estrella down, she ran off like a little rocket and joined the other three.

Chapter 940: [Flame's Star Sword Shop].

It was the afternoon. The streets of the [Astral Sky Sect] were filled with people of all kinds of races, humans included. In an area dedicated to the low-level cultivators, there was a very popular blacksmithing shop.

It was not because the wares were incredibly good or something similar; it had yet to sell anything. However, this shop was personally set up by Yasenia Dravory, the Sect Master of the Astral Sky Sect and Alliance Leader of the Astral Sky Alliance. She was a living legend who managed to unify the World at 60 years of age.

Inside this shop, there were three people: a powerful-looking fire spirit, a tall and tanned woman with an exquisite body that seemed crafted for war without losing an ounce of femininity, and a red-winged, beautiful Phoenix beast human.

The people in the shop were looking at the tanned and tall woman with all kinds of eyes. Everyone knew that she was Andrea Dravory, one of Yasenia's Dravory's mates. By Andrea's side, a World-level powerhouse, Embera, stood. She was also globally known as the most powerful fire attribute user.

Both powerhouses looked at the Phoenix Woman with serious faces, while that woman held a hammer and a few chunks of metal. Andrea Dravory spoke to the woman. "Flame, you are going to craft your first sword now without any assistance. I will not even give you vocal hints. You will do everything from start to finish, okay?"

Flame, the beautiful and now mature woman, nodded. "Okay, Aunty Andrea."

Embera smiled. "Don't be too nervous, child. Your control over fire is superb for your age. Just do it as usual, and a sword will appear before your eyes even before you realize it."

"Thank you, Aunty Embera."

Flame laughed, her beautiful face nurtured by the Dravory Family's nourishment, looking radiant and gorgeous enough to make a few young men blush.

Andrea smiled and patted her shoulder. "Go. You can do it. Also, if you feel a bit bothered by the gazes, tell me."

Everyone outside tensed, but Flame shook her head. Her face glowed with determination and confidence. "It doesn't matter. The eyes of other people should not affect my performance, so I don't mind them looking."

Andrea smirked and caressed her head. "Good. That's a perfect answer."

A few older people outside nodded with approval. "A good young woman indeed. It seems that the Dravory family will welcome another genius to their ranks."

"Indeed. I would love to ask how they do it."

"Right? Everyone in that family is gorgeous to the point that they seem like another species altogether."

A woman said admiringly. "Even Lady Evelyn, who at first didn't seem that outstanding, has become increasingly gorgeous. The other day, I almost couldn't recognize her."

Andrea looked over and smiled. "Be careful about Evelyn's comments. Our resident dragoness is very sensitive to those kinds of words."

That woman paled and placed her hands over her mouth. Andrea laughed. "Don't worry, nothing will happen for a few comments. Moreover, I can tell the intent behind them is good-natured."

The woman saw Andrea's smile, and her paling face flushed with incredible swiftness. "Y-Yes, Lady Andrea. I'll be careful."

Meanwhile, Flame had ignored everything around her and focused on hitting the metal with her hammer. Instead of an oven, Flame took a deep breath and blew, releasing a powerful flame that illuminated the workshop.

"Woah!"

"She is using her own flames to heat up the metal!?"

An older blacksmith who had come to see muttered. "Incredible. To do that, being talented is not enough. An absolute genius!"

Andrea nodded to herself. For herself, before she got the [Star Born Searing Flame], doing what Flame was doing was impossible. Her control over her Sun element was not nearly enough.

Flame was a pure fire-attributed Phoenix beast human taught by a Fire Spirit since she was a child. For her, controlling her flames was easier than breathing. Her fire control was completely off the

charts. It was to the point that Kali wanted to teach her alchemy because she would become extremely talented in the craft.

Still, ultimately, Flame chose blacksmithing. Both were completely viable paths, so nobody opposed her choice, even if Kali sent Flame a few sad glances, which almost made her will bend.

As Flame worked on the sword, her body began sweating. Controlling the fire with the precision needed to craft a Spirit-Ranked sword for someone her age was incredibly exhausting.

Even when her movements were clearly not smooth, and her technique needed a lot of refinement, the people outside who knew about blacksmithing were stunned.

"Isn't she just 20 years old?"

"I heard that she had been practicing blacksmithing for less than two years."

"She already has this level of technique at 20 years of age? When she reaches 200... Wow, I can't even imagine it."

A keen blacksmith squinted and asked. "Have you noticed her hammering technique? While it is rough, look closely."

The blacksmiths looked closely and were surprised. "Her accuracy is incredible. How many times has she swung the hammer?"

The process continued for a while, and after 4 hours, Flame finished. She was breathing roughly and was drenched in sweat, making her look like a rose that had been recently watered.

Many couldn't help but gulp.

Andrea looked at the sword and smiled. "What do you think, Flame?"

Flame looked at the sword she created with large, blinking eyes. "Um... I don't know. L-Let me analyze it."

Flame focused on the sword's aura, and she looked at Andrea with a questioning gaze. "U-Um, it is middle-level Spirit Rank?"

Andrea grinned and stepped forward, hugging the phoenix girl and laughing. "That's right, you little girl. You've done an excellent job!"

The blacksmiths outside exclaimed. "Hey, the first sword is middle-level Spirit Rank!?"

"Impossible!"

"I couldn't reach the spirit rank in my crafts until ten years into blacksmithing!"

"She is incredible."

Seeing Andrea's proud face, Flame felt a rush of joy and laughed. "Thank you, Aunty Andrea!"

Then, she took the sword and placed it on one of the stands. She paused and asked Andrea. "Um, what about the pricing?"

Andrea was about to speak when one blacksmith walked forward. "Miss Flame! I am willing to buy it for ten mid-ranked Parus!"

The heroic woman blinked a few times. "Ten mid-ranked Parus for a Spirit-rank sword? That's like 10,000 times its price."

Spirit Swords were a little better than mortal-ranked swords. So, usually, they sold for 100 Flawed Parus. Those of middle-level quality could reach around 1 Low-ranked Parus. Ten mid-ranked Parus were 10,000 Low-Ranked Parus. So, it was 10,000 times their worth.

However, before Flame could react, another person said. "That's the first sword created by a future blacksmith master, and you offer ten measly mid-rank Parus? I offer 1 High-Rank Parus!"

Andrea almost choked. "T-That's what low-level Earth Ranked items go for!"

Flame was stunned and stuttered. "S-Sir, this is a mid-level Spirit Sword. U-Um, are you sure? That kind of money is quite a fortune."

The man nodded with a sincere smile. "Of course! While it is indeed a lot, that sword is a treasure crafted by Miss Flame! The first one at that!"

Flame looked down at her sword and pondered. "Sir, how about I sell it to you for the standard price? I don't want my crafts to be treated that differently because they are mine until I become a blacksmith who deserves that kind of money." Flame looked at the crowd with a smile. "I can understand that many of you want this sword. However, I want the items in my shop to be sold at their actual value. To be honest, I lack no money, so I am doing this shop as a way to make affordable wares for everyone."

Flame laughed. "If I wanted to sell it for a lot of money, I could give it to Aunty Yasenias, hahaha."

Andrea lifted an eyebrow from the back and commented. "Flame, while those intentions are good, that man's intentions are similarly good. He must've seen what kind of tools you were using, and this extra money is like a little help for you to buy better equipment. You asked Yasenias and me that you wanted a real start, so we've given you spirit-ranked tools."

Flame frowned. "But, isn't this using my fame?"

Andrea shook her head and looked at the man. The man who offered it laughed. "As expected of Lady Andrea." He looked at Flame and commented. "Miss Flame, I am a merchant! While relations are important, I seek profit overall. When I saw the tools you were given, I understood the intent behind this blacksmithing shop."

He then commented. "If Miss Flame wasn't talented, I wouldn't have interrupted. Lady Andrea, and even more so, Lady Yasenias could've seen my greed for connections with them at a glance. However, I want a connection with a talented and starting blacksmith, and that's you, Miss Flame. This is my investment for future partnership!"

Flame blinked and tried to understand it. "So, you are helping me get better tools so that I become a better blacksmith and then have better deals with me in the future because you helped me now?"

The man burst into laughter. "That's a blunt way to say it, but yes. That's the general idea."

Flame nodded and picked the high-level Parus. "Hm. I see."

Andrea smiled. "Being humble is good. Being honest is good. However, giving up opportunities because you feel like you are using things that are... not yours? That would be stupid. For example, Flame, what if I said 'No' to everything that Yasenias tried to give me?"

Flame laughed. "That's silly."

Andrea laughed. "Right? I wouldn't be nearly as strong or as good at blacksmithing as I am right now without Yasenia's support. Her support is as good as my own efforts." Andrea commented. "The only help that you should say not to is the help that comes with future bad consequences. In our example, if this gentleman would want to connect with us instead of you, I would've told him off even before you. Hahaha."

The man chuckled and bowed to Andrea in respect. "Thanks for lending a hand to this old man, Lady Andrea."

Andrea shook her head. "Don't worry. This was a good opportunity to give Flame a lesson. That's enough for me to owe you one. I know it wasn't your intention, but if you ever need one piece of equipment of the Low-Level Heaven Rank, I'll do it for free for you. Just send the request to us."

The man blinked a few times and then smiled so widely that his cheek muscles hurt. "I-I'll certainly do so, Lady Andrea! Thanks a lot! Hahahaha."

He then left with light steps while many others snorted in envy.

Flame coughed. "Well, as I said, the prices will be affordable for everyone. I hope everyone is understanding and allows those in need to buy. The objective of this shop is to make affordable items." She bowed and smiled. "From today on, [Flame's Star Sword Shop] is open!"

Everyone present clapped, and Andrea looked around, her gaze analytical. 'Hmm... I'll need to ask Tatyana when those maid groups will be ready.'

She looked up and spoke to the maids guarding them from a distance. 'In the meantime, Leila, can you check on Flame and keep her safe from scammers? Oh, don't stop the scams. When Flame realizes she has been scammed, give her a hand at punishing those who scammed her. Being scammed is a good lesson that will help Flame mature.'

A communication reached her from a distance. 'Understood, Madam. We'll keep an eye on Miss Flame.'

Andrea nodded. 'Also, notify Kaleina about this shop.'