

Heaven 461

Chapter 461: Cecile's show of strength. A harsh punishment(?).

Two days later, Yasenia looked out the window and saw Cecile leaving with a group of one hundred harpies.

The one hundred flying women soared in the sky and banished in the distance, accelerating toward somewhere along the East of Koran City. Astral Sky Clan was in the northern district.

Yasenia frowned for a second, her heart filled with worry. Even if they went outside to buy something, our pampering dragoness would always feel her heart squeezing with concern. 'Be careful, sweetheart.'

Setting up Astral Sky Clan from scratch in an unknown location was difficult, and Yasenia couldn't slack only to babysit her dear.

She also trusted them and would not interfere in what they did unless she knew something about the result or had other plans that conflicted with theirs.

Yasenia was of the mind that her lovers were not vases. They were capable women with excellent judgment and rationalizing capabilities.

Each excelled at what they did with much more success than Yasenia hoped to achieve in the same areas.

They were her pride and joy, and nobody could ever change that.

Meanwhile, Cecile led one hundred harpies across the sky and soon arrived at the [Bone Mouse Clan].

The mansion was big but not very impressive.

A third-rate power was untouchable for the general populace, but they were less than mediocre in the overall scheme of things.

Astral Sky Clan's current military strength was similar to a powerful third-rate institution. Their advantage was that their productive strength was near a first-rate power, making their exterior look much brighter than the [Bone Mouse Clan].

"Remember, we are here to show that we are not a power that anybody can bully and throw around as they like. We are new and unknown in the continent, and our items' quality has started spreading. Covetous people will obviously target us. Our job is to protect our clan from these greedy people who don't know their place!"

"Yes, Ma'am!"

Cecile nodded and looked at the large mansion in the distance. "We've arrived. Remember training and separate into groups of five. Coordinate with the team leaders, and do not let one of you perish. If you die, I'll kill you!"

"Understood!"

After landing, many eyes turned curiously. The Astral Sky Shop has been quite a hit, so a few knew which power they were from.

When the people around asked, they also understood that this army of one hundred naked harpies was from the Astral Sky Clan.

One person laughed and mocked them. "What are they here for, to have an orgy?"

Cecile glanced at him sideways and waved her hand.

A tornado grew from the ground and threw him flying over the buildings.

"Any more people who want to disrespect my subordinates?"

The Phoenix's cold and indifferent voice was more than enough deterrent for the spectators not to dare mock them.

Although the harpies were naked, they all had something that stood up, a beautiful necklace. This ornate chain necklace had a pendant shaped like a Moon and a Sun held within a dragon claw.

It was beautifully crafted, making more than a few people want to wear one.

The silver-winged female that blew someone flying was also known, as her peerless beauty was easy to remember.

Cecile spread her voice toward the [Bone Mouse Clan] mansion. "I've come here to speak with your leader. Tell him to come out. You can also invite us in, but I can't promise the mansion will be the same when we enter and leave."

Moments earlier, inside the mansion, the Bone Mouse family leader spoke with another family leader.

He had a broad smile and was bragging about his son.

"Yes, my son is very talented and could normally infiltrate. Moreover, I told him not to do anything for a year or two to help the guard around him lessen. He should be able to give me excellent results in a while."

The other person was a woman from a low-influence feline-related clan. "That's very nice. He tried to aim for the management section recruitment, right? My daughter aimed to become a blacksmith and was eliminated very early. She said that the tests were impossible or something like that. Truly, she is a waste even though she is beautiful. Couldn't she have used that body of hers or something to convince the people?"

"Right, yesterday, my son said he is already very close to one of the veteran harpies. They are a couple already, hahaha. That Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan won't know what hit her when one of her harpies betrays her."

Suddenly, they heard a cold voice penetrating the walls.

"I've come here to speak with your leader..."

It was Cecile calling them.

The woman raised her eyebrow and almost laughed aloud. "Did your son make a blunder already? Or have they come to do a trade?"

The man with mouse ears frowned and stood up. He looked at a screen made out of jade that reflected the outside and saw the small army standing outside.

"I don't know why they are here, but it can't be anything good if so many harpies accompany her."

The feline woman asked calmly. "So, what will you do? It is rumored that the Astral Sky Clan is a powerful second-rate power. Our little houses can't afford to offend them."

The man sneered. "They aren't the first second-rate power I've had to face. Moreover, no matter what kind of blunder my son did, it is impossible to do serious damage unless they are very incompetent."

The man was not stupid. He could keep a third-rate power alive for this long, after all. A person needs a minimum of skill and intelligence to do so.

The man thought for a moment and spoke. "Who do they think they are to make me go out? They are just a new power. Even if they are second-rate, first-rate powers live in Koran City. They can't act like they don't exist and make trouble for me. Not to mention, [Five Shadow Fang] has been backing me recently. Even if they attack us, what can they do against the formation surrounding my mansion?"

The woman found his logic reasonable.

He turned toward a servant and gave her orders.

Cecile saw a human servant stepping out with quite a skinny body and rags as clothes. He said with a weak voice. "Your Beast Excellence, our Patriarch is meeting with the Matriarch of the [Earth Burrow Cat Clan]. You should make an appointment first if you want to meet. Our Patriarch will welcome you dearly if you do so."

The harpies behind Cecile lost their calm expressions and glared at him. "Who does he think he is to ignore our Army Commander!?"

"Army Commander, let me go, and I'll bring the Lady his head! Ignoring our beautiful Lady Cecile is like slapping the Matriarch's face!"

"Moreover, he sent such a malnourished slave to us. Does he think we are not worthy of sending a proper servant to welcome us!?"

However, the angriest one wasn't them but Cecile.

Disrespecting her was the same as disrespecting Yasenia.

And disrespecting Yasenia in front of Cecile... Let's say it wasn't a very bright idea.

Cecile's voice was so cold that people almost put on extra clothes. "You return inside and tell him to come out. Once you tell him the news, he has ten seconds to step out."

The human had been scared shitless by their angry reaction, so he hurried back inside.

When the Bone Mouse Patriarch heard his report, he frowned and asked the woman with him. "Is she serious?"

"Ten... Nine..."

The Patriarch and Matriarch heard the countdown inside the mansion and looked at each other.

"What do you think she will do after the countdown?"

"Eight... "

"I honestly don't know. However..."

"Seven..."

"... she shouldn't do something too outrageous, right?"

"Six..."

"I also think so. They are a new power, after all."

"Five..."

"M-Maybe I should go and meet her."

"Four..."

Cecile's eyes became emotionless as the temperature in the surroundings plummeted.

The woman urged him and spoke. "Hurry up! Hurry up!"

"Three..."

The man dashed outside and ran toward the entrance.

"Two..."

He reached the main lobby and continued dashing outside.

"One..."

The man opened the door and was about to run out when Cecile's merciless countdown ended.

"Zero."

Cecile flapped her wings and flew above the mansion. "Good, regret is what you shall feel."

Cecile's aura burst from her body.

Her [Moon Phoenix] Bloodline pressure mixed with her aura pressure as a beautiful dress of silver feathers coated in white fire adorned her body.

The frigid temperature and powerful force created by Cecile's strength caused the water vapor in the air to deposit as solid water, resulting in a water crystal whirlwind.

She placed her hand in the position to grab a bow and began tensing an invisible bowstring. As her fingers went back, a crystal blue bow with a white string materialized in her grasp.

The Mouse Clan Patriarch and the Cat Clan Matriarch felt their hearts trembling as energy gathered toward Cecile.

He finally ran outside and appeared on the ground. "Miss, stop! We can talk about it!"

Cecile looked on coldly, and her hand didn't stop tensing the bow. "I gave you a chance to appear before me and explain why you sent spies to my clan. You didn't take it. Now, bear the consequences."

"WAIT-!"

"[Exploding Moon Arrow]."

Cecile released the string, and the air before her compressed and exploded violently as the momentum of the silver blue arrow ripped the air apart.

The Patriarch wanted to react but was in the middle of the Ethereal Soul Body Realm. His strength was not low, but he could not respond to Cecile's powerful arrow.

In an instant, the arrow collided with an invisible dome and pushed the dome inward, bending it badly.

'Right, The formation can resist-.'

Crack.

'Huh?'

BOOM!

The formations around the mansion shattered like glass as a hurricane of Moon and Wind energies razed a large part of the mansion to the ground.

The shockwave threw all mortals backward, rupturing the eardrums of those closest and causing some to faint immediately.

The powerful whirlwind of energies disappeared briefly, but the damage was easily visible.

Cecile looked down at the white-faced Patriarch and said coldly. "This is our warning to all powers I side the Koran City. You can try sending spies our way, but you must consider the consequences first. The Bone Mouse Spy did nothing this time, so we'll leave it at the destruction of a few buildings."

"For all the powers listening and not wanting to play with us, we allow you to come and retrieve any existing Spies within the next week, and there won't be any retaliation. After that... Don't blame us for being ruthless. We don't like having spines in our skin, much less our heart."

Cecile turned toward the awe-struck harpies and commanded. "There wasn't any resistance. We are leaving immediately. Follow me."

A collective female shout echoed. "Yes, Army Commander!"

Then, they all flew away.

The Patriarch looked at them with trembling lips and finally said nothing. He sighed deeply and turned around, asking. "H-How many deaths?"

A report came later, and his eyes became strange. "Zero deaths? There are a few injured people, but all damage besides building damage can be covered with a few hundred mid-level Parus."

He looked at the destroyed house and placed a hand on his forehead. Then, he turned toward the Earth Burrow Cat woman and commented. "Matriarch, if you have any spies you haven't spoken to me, I recommend listening to the Astral Sky Clan warning. This time, they showed mercy. However, the next time, they may not be as easy to deal with. Spread this knowledge."

The woman looked at the half-destroyed buildings and imagined it being her house. She couldn't help but have a few chills because of fear.

"I will do so. We'll see each other again in the future, Patriarch. Goodbye."

Then, she left without saying anything more.

The Patriarch sighed. "At least I was lucky not to send my troops against her and avoided much damage. Their action is like killing the chicken to warn the monkeys. I bet that not many people will risk offending them from now on. They played their cards well. However, how did my son get discovered so early? I'm curious to know, but I don't think he will come back...."

In the Astral Sky Clan, a little play of a harpy crying and pleading for a mouse man was going on.

"I've already told you that he is a spy! Is your brain so love-addled you can't understand my words!?"

"Ghana, sister Ghana! Please, forgive him! I love him!"

"Is his or the Matriarch's safety more important!?" Ghana's roar startled the harpy, making her hiccup.

Ghana sighed and shook her head. "Go to meet the Matriarch and prepare for punishment. You are lucky to be a veteran harpy, or your fate wouldn't be so simple."

All the people watching saw Ghana carrying away a badly injured half-naked man and a sad harpy that walked as if she would be killed in the next instant.

A few of the spies that recently entered gulped and got second thoughts.

When the harpy entered Yasehia's office, she cheered and rushed into Yasehia's embrace.

"Matriarch! Did I do well?"

Yasehia laughed with a dotting and helpless gaze. "You did very well. I almost thought you truly loved him for a second."

"Yuck! Don't joke about that, Matriarch! The person I love the most is you!"

"Ho, Ho. I'm really flattered~."

"Hmph, one day, I'll be able to have intercourse with the Matriarch."

"You spoiled brat. I'm going to spank you so many times that all the clan members will have a view of your red butt for days!"

And then the sounds of a harpy crying in... pain? Was it pain? Why does it sound so...

Ahem, anyway, the sounds of a harpy crying in pain spread in the room.

She was so much in pain that she was crying and whimpering, her body trembling because of the harsh punishment.

The curious people saw a harpy walk out with wobbly legs and a very obvious red butt. The tears on her face had not dried out yet, and her eyes were dazed as if she had been sucked out of her soul.

The new clan members trembled in fear. 'Lady Yasehia is so harsh with her people. Who knows what she can do to us.'

The harpies who saw it also trembled but with a different feeling inside them.

The new people thought the harpies were sad because of their comrade's miserable fate.

Only the harpies knew... They were dying of jealousy!

'I want to be spanked by the Matriarch!'

Chapter 462: The Matriarch's departure.

Night arrived, and dinner was more exciting than usual.

"Have you heard? Thirty-two of our new clan members left after their clans came to take them back."

"I also heard that a few of them weren't spies, but their clan leaders felt it was too dangerous leaving them with us."

"Ha! Would they be that scared if they didn't try to mess with our Matriarch? They deserve it!"

"I agree, sister! Those who insult our Matriarch deserve death!"

"However, there were no deaths in the attack against the [Bone Mouse Clan]."

"No deaths? The explosion was so loud I heard it all the way here."

"Yes. Our Matriarch didn't want a full-blown conflict. It was more of a warning than anything else. Therefore, Lady Cecile went to talk with them. They didn't want to speak with us and disrespected us, so we attacked."

"I think the Matriarch did well. How can I ever be calm if there are people I can't trust inside our clan? I would become too suspicious of everyone, to be honest."

"I understand what you are saying."

Suddenly the lively dining room's doors opened, and Yasenia appeared in her revealing blue dress.

Everyone got silent and waited for her to speak while internally exclaiming. 'Ahh!!! So beautiful, I'm going to die!'

'I want to lick, lick, and lick to worship that body!'

'They are spilling. They are about to spill. Look at that jiggle! I'm ready to see them in their naked glory!'

Yasenia stopped walking and stood on a stage where everyone could see. "I've got an announcement to make. Tomorrow, I'm leaving to see the tournament in the nearby city. The tournament is a good way of promoting our Clan and observing other clans' strengths. Therefore, I'll take every leader of each division with me."

"It will take three days. If we count on any unexpected encounters and delays, I'll be away for somewhere around five days."

The harpies despaired.

"I won't be able to see the magnificent figure of the Matriarch for five days!?! I'm going to die!"

"Matriarch, you've woken up our Yasexuality. You can't leave without leaving Yasenium rations!"

'Yasewhat? Rations? Are they going to starve or something? And why do those words sound so familiar!?' Yasenia thought she heard wrong and blinked twice.

The dragoness felt that giving them attention would be dangerous, so she continued as if she didn't hear them. "When I return, I hope everything will still be as harmonious as it is now. This period of

time is a test to see the cohesiveness of my Clan members when the higher-ups are missing. I hope not to be disappointed."

"We won't disappoint the Matriarch!"

Yasenia nodded and spoke. "Our strike on the Bone Mouse Clan was exactly for this moment. We want the powers to be on guard with us and understand that we are not easy prey. It will also give us more persuasive power if any power comes to negotiate."

"While I'm away, I'll leave Ghana in charge. Her words are my words. I don't want to see anybody disrespecting her or not obeying her. You can naturally challenge her decisions, as you can with mine, but I hope you don't tackle her plans these days with skepticism but with motivation. She is a person I trust a lot, and after working these weeks together, we've discovered that we greatly understand each other."

Hanna asked with a teasing voice. "Matriarch, are you going to add our sister Ghana to your beauty harem? Her looks may be lacking, but she is excellent in all other skills."

Ghana, who was suddenly called, and then teased badly, opened her eyes in shock. "You, Hanna! I will punish you with five nights of continuous work if you spout nonsense!"

"Woah! Sister, big sister, please be lenient!" The mature harpy begged in a childlike manner.

Yasenia and the harpies laughed. "Don't tease her too much, Hanna. Either way, Ghana, I'm counting on you. Also, you'll explain this news to the new clan members. This dining room only has people I trust, so plan between each other whether to tell it to them or to keep it in secret."

Ghana asked. "Isn't it better not to spread the news? Nobody will miss the Matriarch if you are absent for a few days."

"I'm leaving with the Nine Sects and a few other powers. Therefore, my leave will reach the ears of those who should and should not reach. You can maybe use this chance to catch a fish or two."

Ghana nodded. "I'll do my best not to bring shame to the Matriarch!"

Yasenia nodded. "Any more questions?"

A few harpies stepped forward and asked about it. Yasenia clarified the harpies' doubts by informing them that she had created a comprehensive outline specifying the tasks that she anticipated them to finish before her return.

After an hour and a half of discussing together, Yasenia left the dining room.

"Ghana, come to my office after you finish dinner."

Ghana nodded and ate quickly. She couldn't waste this food since it was prepared to cleanse their bodies and blood with precious materials.

Or so she thought, as the materials needed were in tons inside Kali's ring. Most of the special herbs came from a few trees that Kali had planted with the help of Valeria. The time when Kali had a breakthrough in the Secret Realm, and Valeria recovered her memories.

These plants had a wide range of effects, and the quantity and quality were also great. Kali hadn't made any groundbreaking pill that significantly boosted our girl's strength, but her work had undoubtedly increased the foundation and cultivation speed.

Sierra and Ebirah were the ones that benefited the most. Their bloodline levels had increased by a significant amount. Ebirah has reached the low-level Divine Beast from a peak-level Mythical, and Sierra has gone from Mystical to a peak-level Legendary Beast. The following realms for Sierra to evolve into would be Mythical and then Divine beasts.

Yasenia's, Kali's, and Cecile's bloodlines were too high to be affected by Heaven-ranked pills, so they remained the same at the Peak-level Ancient, Peak-level Divine, and Low-level Ancient beast ranks, respectively.

Angel's, Evelyn's, and Andrea's bloodlines were human bloodlines and worked differently. There were ranks, but there wasn't an actual measuring system placed. However, Evelyn's [Light Storm Thunderbird], Andrea's [Sun Eating Tiger], and Angel's [Light Molding Glass Swallow] were not low-level bloodlines.

Yasenia reached a room where Angel and the others were waiting in their formal white dresses, looking like a group of ethereal beings.

Yasenia couldn't help but smile. 'My dears look so good in their dresses~. Moreover, that necklace is also very nice.'

"Leave the tasks your subordinates must complete during the next week to Ghana. I've prepared most documents, but I may have forgotten something. Have you read?" Asked the dragoness.

Andrea commented. "There are no problems on my part. You've summarized everything perfectly."

The others also nodded.

Angel dove into Yasenia's arms and smiled. "Yasenia, you've summarized what I wanted even better than what I wanted!"

A few moments later, Ghana arrived and saw all of them in their formal clothing.

She put on a serious face as she reported her arrival.

Tatyana looked at her and spoke. Her tone was like a superior talking to their subordinate. "Ghana, pay attention to the situation on the City Lord part about Cecile's incident. There were no deaths, so keep this in mind when dealing with it. For those that still want trouble, we'll fight them in the market instead. Make sure their earnings drop by at least ten percent. Collect information and summarize it as I taught you. Once we return, I'll take a look. If there are any troubles you don't know how to deal with, stall them until we return."

Ghana nodded and took the stack of papers and information jade Tatyana passed onto her, keeping them in her Spatial Ring. 'If I can't deal with this after so much clarification, I might as well resign.'

With everything set, Yasenia put her dears to sleep with a healthy dose of night exercise. The dragoness wanted to be below tonight, and our girls used the dildos to get a good taste of Yasenia's insides.

The following day, they all walked out wholly refreshed.

Before leaving, Tatyana and Angel activated the Protective Formations and other defensive ones to their total capacity.

A white dome with green, red, and black runes and lines covered the whole mansion briefly, then disappeared.

Yasenia smiled and nodded. "Although it is tiring, having everything on prepared and not having to worry each time we go out feels extremely relaxing. I'm confident that even if we leave for a few months, the clan would still be standing."

Evelyn nodded. "I was of those people who made everything at the last moment. However, now with your influence, I'm doing everything as early as possible to avoid pitfalls later on. Discipline goes a long way."

Yasenia laughed and hugged her into her embrace. "My lazy dear is very hardworking. I'll give you any reward you want."

Evelyn buried her face into the big and soft breasts and said with a muffled voice. "I'll leave it to you. But please make it something bed-related!"

Yasenia nodded and kept it in her mind. 'Hmm, what kind of play could I do with her? I'll give it a thought.'

"Let's go out." Said Yasenia.

Then, she took out [Draconic Heart] while the others also retrieved swords from their spatial rings. With practiced ease, they landed on them, flew across the sky like streaks of light, and zoomed into the distance.

Flying swords was the general way of transportation for cultivators in Distancia, so they also practiced it. It isn't a complicated thing, to be honest. It took only two hours for Ghana to have nothing to explain.

When they arrived at the North Gate, they saw a relatively small group of people waiting for them.

Yasenia and the others weren't going alone. The people accompanying them were the following.

The five Elders from the Nine Sects, Elder Song from the Pure Melody Sect, Elder Mu from the Herb Fragrance Sect, Elder Yu from the Molten Hammer Sect, Elder Huo from the Earthly Sword Sect, and Elder Mao from the Golden Body Sect.

Then, there were the four leading powers of Koran City. Jorey from the Mountain Traveling Merchant group, Carbira from the Brilliant Auction, Herian from the Father Bear Blacksmiths, and someone Yasenia didn't know from the Lotus Alchemy Valley.

Besides them, the heads of other clans and powers were also there. Between those Yasenia didn't know, two stood out because Yasenia knew them quite well.

The first was Young Master Fu, representing the Fu Clan.

The other was the woman that tried to flirt with her in the streets and got crushed by her soul pressure, the fox kin. She was also standing near Jorey, who was also a fox kin.

In total, there were a total of twelve leaders, each with at least ten more people.

'Quite a convection of powers we have here.'

Yasenia landed before them, her [Empyrean Dragon Authority] passively increasing her presence.

Most people here couldn't help but gulp at the sight of the dragoness and her dears.

Chapter 463: Dragon From Yasenia appears again! [End of Book Eight]

Jorey approached them with a wide smile. Although the situation with her cousin and Yasenia occurred in the past, Jorey was glad.

The elders pampered her cousin since childhood, making her very debauched and unruly. After meeting Yasenia and being crushed spiritually, she had a few mental problems for weeks.

However, after getting cured, thanks to a few pills they bought from the Astral Sky Shop, the cousin's personality became much milder.

She even accepted the marriage she had avoided after considering how considerate her lover had been until now and understanding her previous faults.

In short, the scare Yasenia gave her was a blessing in disguise.

Not that Yasenia aimed for it, but since it happened, she would take advantage of it to deepen relationships with the Mountain Traveler Merchant group.

Hence, Jorey approached Yasenia's group with a broad smile and with the cousin and other clan or merchant group members in tow. Most of them were fox-clan people.

"Lady Yasenia, I'm delighted to see you here! I was worried you wouldn't accept our invitation to go together."

Yasenia chuckled. "Why would you be worried?"

Jorey's fox ears flickered as she teased. "Without a beauty of Lady Yasenia's caliber in the group, the scenery around us becomes dull."

Yasenia laughed charmingly.

Her eyes moved to the side and met with the cousin's figure, making her flinch. "You are mostly recovered. Sorry for being that harsh that day, I was on my way to meet the City Lord, and I didn't want to delay it."

"N-No, it is me who approached with bad intentions, Senior. I would've probably done very inappropriate things if Senior wasn't strong enough. That reaction was more than justified."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow and moved her finger, motioning her to approach.

The woman became nervous and looked sideways at her big cousin, Jorey, asking for help. However, she just received a glare and an urging gesture.

She could only step forward, and when she was before Yasenia, she saw her lifting her hand, at which she closed her eyes tightly.

Unlike the blow she expected, she felt a soft hand landing between her fox ears and caressing her head gently. Opening her eyes in surprise, she lifted her head to meet with a gently smiling gorgeous face.

"Being able to change is very good. Your cousin may be a bit harsh, but I know she is very proud inside. The pills used to treat you are not cheap, after all. Remember that in this world, there are people that once you offend them, there is no going back. You must be smart and weave around everything or gain enough power to face everyone head-on without fear."

The cousin's eyes lit up, and she nodded. "Thank you, Senior."

She felt Yasenia's head pats, which made her feel super comfortable. Yasenia's passive aura was very attractive to beast humans. Hence the cousin began pushing her head against Yasenia's hand with a wagging tail.

The others stepped forward and greeted her.

Yasenia stopped patting her head and began conversing with the powers she knew.

The cousin felt slightly lighter in her heart and obediently returned to Jorey's side.

Elder Song approached first. She had a gentle smile on her usual cold face and wore a gorgeous dress, highlighting her slender body and making her look young and elegant.

Her appearance was not old, to begin with; she looked like a well-maintained mature woman. This dress just made sure she looked suitable side by side with Yasenia.

"Lady Yasenia, you are as beautiful as always. It's nice seeing you." The disciples behind Elder Song almost tripped.

"Who is this woman, and what have you made with our cold and elegant senior!?"

Yasenia smiled back. "You also look gorgeous in that dress, Elder Song. I appreciate your care during this time."

Elder Song smiled and shook her head. "Don't worry. They were just a few things that didn't require much more effort than lifting my hand."

"Some people wouldn't even make that effort, so at least let me thank you."

Yasenia turned toward the others and nodded. "Elder Yu, Elder Mu, Elder Mao, Elder Huo, it is a pleasure meeting you all again."

They all nodded and greeted back.

After some presentations, which Yasenia didn't ignore as they were extra connections, Jorey suddenly asked. "Where is your other daughter, Lady Yasenia? I see Kaleina, but I don't see the small dragon."

Yasenia shook her head and sighed. "She was sent back home a while ago. She had acted a bit willfully and even attacked an Elder from Elder Mu's sect. Since she is the future Clan Matriarch that will succeed me, she can't be so impulsive. What if the Elder was not benevolent and attacked back?"

Elder Mu waved her old hand and smiled gently. "Don't be so harsh, Lady Yasenia. The misunderstanding has already been resolved. Young people being bold and not fearing fighting back is an excellent trait."

The elder Yasenia attacked, nodded, and apologized. "I was rash back then. We punished Outer Disciple Fu, demoting him from the inner disciple status he would take. I hope Lady Yasenia is okay with it."

Yasenia saw Young Master Fu's eyes flashing darkly. 'Ho ho, little young master is angry? Hmm, maybe I should get rid of him one way or another during this trip.'

Our dragoness nodded back and asked. "Let's forget about it, then. That punishment is more than enough. How are you going to travel to the neighboring city? Is there transport that will take us there, or will we fly directly? I don't mind either way."

They all told their methods and agreed to fly with their flying treasures.

Elder Song asked. "Lady Yasenia, my flute can carry two people easily at top speed. Would you like mounting it with me?"

Yasenia got thoughtful. 'Should I reveal my dragon form? After setting up our foundation, I don't have to be so afraid of dragon hunters coming my way. It will also increase the shock factor since my aura in my dragon form is many times more powerful. Dragon hunters will eventually come either way, if there are any. Hiding even after all these weeks of preparations is not being careful but cowardly.'

Tatyana agreed. 'Go ahead, little treasure. My intelligence network is still incomplete, but we can defend ourselves properly. Moreover, you'll meet with Ebrahim's clan soon, and the first impression will help explain what happened and how she has become Andrea's contracted beast.'

Yasenia nodded and said aloud with a mysterious smile. "I will not bother Elder Song. I have my ways... Or well, I am my own way of flying."

She saw their confused expressions and smiled a bit wider. "I will take my true form, so please make some space. I'm a big dragon, after all. The aura I release while transforming is also not small, so protect the juniors from it."

Their eyes shone with curiosity, and they nodded. Yasenia gave Kaleina to Tatyana so that she could protect her and walked away from the group.

"How big do you think she is?" Asked Jorey's cousin.

Jorey gave her a side eye and said thoughtfully. "Lady Yasenia said she is big, so I guess she is similar to their guardian beast. The eight-meters tall wolf."

Her cousin's eyes opened. "So enormous! The rumor of the white giant wolf is not a myth! I thought a wolf that big was not possible."

Elder Mu commented. "You are young and still don't know much. However, there are beasts in the deepest part of the continent that far surpass Sierra's size. If I had to guess, Lady Yasenia should be at least ten meters tall."

The others also felt that her size should be around that.

Meanwhile, Yasenia closed her eyes and focused on her inner self. Then, she slowly chanted. "[True Dragon Transformation]."

They all felt a breeze, making them look around. 'Hm? Where is this breeze coming from?'

Over time, the breeze increased in potency. In a few instants, a wild gale formed an invisible whirlpool of energy that rushed directly toward Yasenia's body, blowing their outfits wildly with it.

Their eyes widened as the energy amount rushing toward Yasenia was utterly outrageous.

Yasenia's skin turned bluish and started splitting into sections, transforming her soft and tender skin into a scaly one.

The [Empyrean Cosmos Dress] began to hold with her body, and Yasenia's body grew in size.

Her face began elongating and gaining a beautiful and elegant dragon face. Her neck-length increased as her height grew, and her body changed shapes from a human-like body to a slender and athletic dragon body.

The lush black hair on her head vanished into beautiful starlight, and two golden horns grew from the top of her head. On her neck, a blue crystal mane slowly appeared.

When Yasenia was a four-meter-tall dragon, two bumps appeared on her back and expanded quickly.

The spectators felt a wave of pressure and energy pushing against them. Thankfully, the juniors were protected, or they would be kissing the earth.

Their face slowly raised as Yasenia's height went from four to six to eight meters without signs of slowing down.

"What in Heaven's name...."

Yasenia's beautiful blue scales shone under the morning Sun like a river of stars in a night sky. Her tail proportionally grew into a long and charming one.

The wings finally developed to their full size, revealing the beautiful Sun and Moon engraved in them. Her horns and claws were a beautiful golden, and a blue crystal mane adorned the elegant long neck of the creature.

Yasenia's adult dragon form was not similar to her young one, as the adult one had sharper edges, and the color was mostly the same across the body. A sky blue that seemed to have a galaxy.

Young Master Fu's eyes changed from scowling to fearful as Dragon Yasenia's size increased until she reached a monstrous twenty meters (About 70 feet) in height and eighty meters (About 260 feet) in length.

Her wingspan was as large as her length, creating a mighty figure of a dragon.

When the energy finally stopped gathering around Yasenia, she opened her closed eyes, revealing a pair of golden reptilian ones.

Then, she raised her head, a trail of golden light tracing from the corner of her eyes, and let out an explosive roar toward the Heavens!

ROAR!

The shock wave created by her deep, resounding, and profound roar visibly moved the air around the giant dragoness. The imposing wings with the brilliant golden Sun and the beautiful silver Moon extended to their maximum width, bathing the surroundings in her starry glow.

After she transformed, Yasenia's bloodline was not restrained by her human shape and weighed down on them, making their bodies feel deep down that this creature was above them in every regard.

Jorey muttered with awe-filled eyes. "What in the heavens is this majestic creature?"

"Big Cousin, didn't you say she would be ten meters at most? Isn't she double that?"

"What a beautiful dragon..."

Every person in the scene asked themselves what the hell was this Empyrean Creature in front of them. She was so big that the fifteen-meter-tall giant guards on the door appeared tiny compared to the seven-story tall dragon building.

Elder Song and many others were utterly charmed by the cosmic beauty of the creature.

Yasenia lowered her head and looked at them with her golden reptilian eyes. Then, she spoke. "I apologize for the roar. It has been a while since I've transformed, and I had the urge to do so. I hope I didn't scare anybody."

Her vocal sound resembled her human form's mellow and slightly deep voice. However, in the dragon form, it had an added tone that gave it ethereal qualities. It appeared to come from everywhere and nowhere and also seemed to reach the soul and enchant it.

That sentence was enough to make more than a few gain reddish faces, their tails wagging.

Elder Song was a [Five Fanged Serpent], so as an added reptilian ancestry, she felt her heart about to burst from excitement.

They all smiled, and Kaleina squeaked in delight. She loved her dragon mommy in this shape the most!

Yasenia looked at her dears and lowered her head to nuzzle them with her giant snout. "I'm back."

Chapter 464: Leaving Koran City. Danger lurking around the continent.

Yasenia looked at her dears and lowered her head to nuzzle them with her giant snout. "I'm back. I feel quite liberated, to be honest."

They all smiled, and Kaleina squeaked in delight. She loved her dragon mommy in this shape the most!

Kaleina jumped from Tatyana's head and landed on the enormous snout. Then she began climbing randomly around Yasenia's body.

Yasenia turned toward the rest of the people present and commented. "Is my pressure too harsh? My aura is a bit out of control in this shape, so I hope it doesn't bother all of you too much."

They instinctively felt inferior and shook their heads, explaining they didn't care.

Elder Song answers with shining eyes. "Don't worry, Lady Yasenia. You look extremely charming, and seeing you is a blessing for our eyes."

Yasenia felt the sentence was wrong, but she didn't know why. 'Elder Song has been a bit friendly lately. Did Tatyana give them many benefits in their interaction?'

Meanwhile, our girls felt their eyebrows twitching. 'This woman wants to eat dragon meat! She has been giving Yasenia these coquettish glances and being ambiguous since the beginning!'

You can't blame Yasenia since she is a bit slow in taking hidden hints about love if it isn't related to individuals she is interested in. Our dragoness could sense their attraction for her. Still, since most people had some attraction toward her, the signals sometimes got mixed, making it challenging to distinguish common interest and genuine love for her.

She was, in fact, suffering from excessive attractiveness.

Yasenia turned her head toward her girls and smiled. "Mount on my back. I'll fly with all of you. This will be the first time I fly with all of you on my back~."

Not to mention ten, Yasenia would be able to carry more than a hundred people on her back. She had more than enough space on her back.

Cecile felt an impulse and commented aloud. "My love, I'll also transform. Wait for a moment. It has been a while since we flew together."

More like they hadn't flown together in the past. But she said it like this to fool these people and assert her territory!

The feeling Cecile gave put to words was the following. 'You want to court her? First, you need to be qualified. Second, you have to step over me.'

Yasenia naturally was not against it and allowed her jealous sweetheart to do as she pleased. If Cecile told her to fly alone, she would also gladly accept. Either way, relations between powers could be deepened over time.

On the other side, her sweetheart's mood was a top priority for our pampering dragoness.

And thus, as it happened with Yasenia, another vortex of energy not less imposing gathered toward Cecile.

They all felt it and had their eyes widening in utter shock. 'Why haven't I heard about the Astral Sky Clan in the past!? Is it only open for monsters!?'

Unlike Yasenia's gradual transformation, Cecile's was more visually impacting.

As soon as she began transforming, a vortex of white flames surrounded her, creating a spinning white fireball similar to her winged human size.

However, the temperature didn't rise when the white fireball appeared. It plummeted rapidly, forcing many people to jump away from the transforming Phoenix before they froze solid.

The air around Cecile cooled down so much that it condensed, creating a rain of something that was not water.

Then, as the energy rushed toward the spinning fireball, it grew in size at an increasing pace.

The radius went from three to six to ten meters and continued growing until it transformed into a thirty meters wide flaming ball.

The process was much quicker than Yasenia's as Cecile has practiced more and has been able to transform for far more time than Yasenia.

The silver left wing appeared from the white fireball, pushing away the flames on that side. In the next instant, the right wing pushed the other side of the flaming sphere, dissipating it in a spiral motion.

Her now enormous body was revealed as the flames circled and dissipated around Cecile, creating an awe-inspiring sight of the Phoenix breaking out of the fire cocoon.

The majestic silver phoenix with blue eyes and cold white flames dancing around the wings appeared, shocking the people around numb.

Her growth continued for a few seconds more, finishing shortly after.

Once she reached her full size, Cecile's beautiful beak opened as her melodious and lingering cry echoed with an ethereal symphony.

QYA~!

The harmonic sound of the legendary Moon Phoenix resonated around them, sounding as beautiful as an instrument's symphony that belongs to nature itself.

If Yasenia's deep roar made their beings tremble, Cecile's harmonic cry made their beings quiver and resonate with it.

The figure of the Moon Phoenix was elegant and ethereal, making her appear untouchable and untainted.

Our Phoenix's wingspan was a monstrous seventy meters, as the body of the gigantic phoenix surpassed Yasenia's height, reaching twenty-five meters.

The Silver Phoenix's presence released a piercing coldness that passively created snow crystals around her.

Moreover, they could all feel that Cecile had changed. Before, she looked indifferent and aloof but was not entirely unapproachable.

In her beast form, it felt like everything was below her notice. Her aloofness and elusive nature created an ethereal and sacred feeling, making her look like a creature from the realms of gods.

Even Angel and the others felt a chill when meeting those cold blue eyes. It was only now that they understood a Moon Phoenix's real nature.

Even then, Yasenia gently walked toward her and hooked her neck around Cecile's in an intimate move. The Phoenix's aloofness seemed to melt as the giant creature used her wings to wrap the dragon cuddling with her.

"Your body feels warm, my love." Cecile's voice echoed, chilling people even more. However, there was an underlying softness clearly directed at the dragoness.

The other people present understood deeply that Cecile didn't have to transform to show her sovereignty over Yasenia. Still, she did it not only to show them who was Yasenia's partner but also to show them the difference between them.

This pushed back the thoughts of trying to court Yasenia from all of them but Elder Song.

Elder Song's bloodline was a peak Mythical Bloodline, a step away from entering the Divine realm. Compared with our Ancient Beast Pair was lacking, but the pressure Cecile created was not enough to completely deter Elder Song.

However, there was another reason Elder Song was not wholly convinced. Elder Song had the [Harmony Intent], which allowed her to discern patterns and melodies.

Because of that, her brain was currently not making sense as it was shocked-stupid by Cecile's phoenix cry.

The sound emitted by Cecile literally resonated with the World on a profound level. When Cecile cried, it felt as if instead of her vocal cords, Cecile used the World's energy to emit the sound.

While Elder Song was flabbergasted, Yasenia's mellow and ethereal voice sounded. "You look beautiful in your beast form, sweetheart."

Cecile's voice was even colder on this form, sounding distant and aloof. "You also look good, my love."

They couldn't help but shudder after one sentence. 'So cold!'

Yasenia turned toward the group of flabbergasted people and spoke. "Sorry for the delay. We can go whenever you like. Please, guide us along the way."

Andrea and the others had already jumped on the giant dragoness's back and were also waiting.

They all woke up from their daze and nodded.

Jorey asked. "Big Sister Kali, can you also transform?" The reason she called her big sister was that both were from the Fox race, and Kali's pills were the ones that helped her cousin.

Kali shook her head and laughed. "I can't yet. Maybe in the future. I had a few wounds in the past, hence my inability to transform."

Jorey smiled. "They'll probably heal soon. If you need anything, don't fear contacting us. Our Mountain Traveler Merchant group can get everything for a fair price!"

Kali chuckled and nodded.

Then, they mounted their flying treasures and sped into the distance. Because the flying treasures were light, there was no acceleration, and they went from zero to one hundred quickly.

Yasenia and Cecile looked at the group speeding away calmly, and they extended their wings.

Then, the two giant wings flapped once vigorously. The air pressure created by the wing's motion was almost visible, as the air felt like a liquid instead of a gas.

The powerful muscles that moved the wings worked perfectly in sync, and the two giant creatures flew into the sky, leaving a hurricane of wings behind.

Each flap of their wings propels them through the air at increasing speed, and they rapidly catch up with the other people.

Angel was sitting on Yasenia's snout with a big smile. "It's so fun! I really like this, Yasenia!"

Yasenia chuckled gently and streaked across the sky, leaving a beautiful starry trail behind.

Cecile flew right by her side, leaving a silver and snowy trail behind her.

The two flying creatures looked gorgeous when they flew together.

While Yasenia and her companions left the city, in a place not too far away, a group of human women furrowed their brows in concern.

"You three, go and scout around. We can't let the entire group be found."

"Sigh, who would've known that we landed on a continent where humans are considered slaves?"

The three women nodded. They all had Unification Realm Strength.

Not only those three, but the total of twenty-five women here also had a similar strength.

"If it weren't because of the special cultivation technique we have to increase our level rapidly, we would've been caught quite a few times."

"Well, our leader is very generous, after all. I just recently joined, but I can't help but feel like it's worth it."

"Naturally! Following our Supreme Celestial Divine Hegemon Empyrean Dragoness of the Cosmic Beginning is what makes us stronger!"

A few of them sighed. "I want to see her."

"I want to lick her feet."

"I want her tail to remold my insides."

The strongest one exclaimed. "You girls, shut up!"

They blinked twice, and the leader continued. "How could our S.L.U.T group be so presumptuous to image a union between our Goddess and us!? We are her devout followers!"

They all nodded in agreement.

The three that were previously pointed at said. "Sisters, we are leaving. If we don't return in a few hours, you know we'll probably not return. Be safe."

After seeing those three leaving, another one of them sighed. "Our group of seventy-five has thinned to twenty-five...."

Another one commented with a wry smile. "At least, only three of us have perished. The rest were captured alive. Maybe, in the future, we can save our sisters..."

The leader frowned and placed her hands together. "Please, Lady Yasenia, give us strength."

The three women from the S.L.U.T group scouted the surroundings for a few moments, silently moving through the surroundings.

Their skill and proficiency made them look like trained assassins.

However, their skill was not a match against absolute power.

"You are truly slippery. Can you not run so much? It is bothersome finding all of you."

Their faces changed significantly and reacted instantly, separating into three different directions. Their thoughts of fighting and resisting didn't exist because of a simple fact. This person was an Epoch Core Body Realm cultivator, similar to a Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivator.

The man that appeared floating in the sky snorted, and his figure disappeared.

A harsh grunt was heard from one of the three sides as the man caught up with one and punched the stomach harshly.

The body cultivator's brute strength sent her flying like a rag-doll and smashed a few trees.

"Hmm... Strange. Their strength is not bad, but their bodies are too soft. Well, probably lowly humans can gain as much bodily strength even after cultivating so far."

He turned her head to the other two directions and disappeared from the spot.

The three had no chance as they were caught in less than a minute.

The man placed the three fainted women in a line and frowned. "Tsk, I punched too hard, and this one died. Well, whatever, I can take the other two with me. They'll probably sell quite well."

Then, the man with tiger-like features disappeared, carrying the three of them away.

Chapter 465: Flight toward the neighboring city. A small bet.

After flying for a few minutes, Yasenia broke the silence and asked. "We are going very slow. Is there any reason in particular?"

Their lips twitched, and they looked back at the calmly flapping beasts behind them. Their leisure pace didn't match the speed at which they moved. However, each flap of their enormous wings moved so much air that the wind pressure blew away the clouds they crossed.

However, the ones that had it worse weren't the cultivators but the flying beasts some were riding.

The giant blue eagle below Elder Mao from the Golden Body Sect was trembling each time it felt the powerful presence flying behind it.

Jorey was curious and approached her flying sword at Yasenia's side, flying beside her head. "Lady Yasenia, my sword can still go much faster. Do you want to have a harmless race? A one-minute race and then we stop to wait for the others, what do you say? Anyone that wants to participate can also do so."

Yasenia's giant golden eyes moved and focused on Jorey. "Hmm, sure, it seems fun. Do we put any stakes for the race?"

Jorey smirked and lifted her eyebrow. "How about you tell me the items you will auction in detail? That way, I can prepare funds for them easily."

Carbira flew to their side and interrupted. "That's against our Brilliant Auction contract, Lady Yasenia. You can't do that."

Jorey rolled her eyes, and her fox ears flickered. "Come on, Carbira! You know everyone here already has the item list for most items. The ones I'm lacking are just Lady Yasenia's. You've been keeping them hidden with quite a good leash. Speaking of which, I must praise you for that. Most managers double with a bit of a bribe, and I haven't seen you doing so yet."

Carbira snorted, her protruding eyes moving from side to side, thoughtful. "The leader told us not to say anything until the day before the auction. Moreover, I would never betray Lady Yasenia's trust in me. Thanks to her, I've been promoted from a high-level manager to a Brilliant Manager, the highest rank."

Elder Mao lifted his eyebrow and chuckled. "Well, that's quite the hint, Lady Carbira."

Elder Mu also chuckled. "I can guess that a few heaven items are involved. Else, they wouldn't increase your rank so much."

Carbira's face blushed, and she wanted nothing more than to hide in the shell on her back. Yasenia laughed. "Well, there are indeed a few heaven-ranked items."

The powers present exclaimed with excitement. Elder Hao stroked his sword handle and commented. "I should ask our sect to send more funds, then. I need to get the swords that appear for our Earthly Sword Sect!"

Fu Yu, otherwise called Young Master Fu, snorted and commented. "A few low-level items are not worth the senior's attention. Moreover, I doubt there are alchemy-related tools."

Elder Mu frowned and glared at him. Yasenia looked at him and squinted. "Is your ego that big, child? Can't you accept that you can't buy my human slaves?"

His Master wanted to slap him across the face again, but the Fu family were not pushovers. Doing so once was not enough for them to move. Moreover, he was at fault at that time.

Now, they are just discussing, and acting up would mean they look down on the Fu family more than the Astral Sky Clan. Although they have a good impression, in their eyes, Astral Sky Clan is still too small to be compared with one of the most powerful families inside the Wolf Clan, which, by the way, was ranked ninth among the thirty-three clans.

Young Master Fu snorted. "What if I can? What if I can't? Can you even do something to me? As long as I ask my father to call the main family in the central part of the continent, you are nothing and will be crushed easily."

Yasenia flapped her wings and arrived beside him before he could react. None of them expected such a giant dragon to be so agile.

Looking at the golden eye before his face, he was almost frozen in fright and barely maintained control of his flying sword. "Listen here, child. I'm a senior, which limits me from acting up against you. However, that doesn't mean I won't act against your seniors. Do you want to call them? Go ahead. Let's see if they bother me too much, and instead, I decide to make a short journey and find them myself."

A senior from the Fu family stepped between Yasenia and Elder Fu, his body stiff because of Yasenia's pressure. "Senior, please forgive him. He is young and rebellious and doesn't know better."

Yasenia was silent for a few seconds and then asked. "Do you know the fastest way for a clan or a sect to disappear?"

The elder was confused at the sudden random question.

Yasenia answered it herself. "When the top positions are taken by useless and pampered juniors who don't know any better and end up offending individuals whom they couldn't afford to, or in a much simpler way when they are unable to bear the responsibility and management of a leader and get devoured by other competent powers. Corruption begins appearing, holes in the structure of once a powerful clan, and they fall before they can even react."

Then, Yasenia glided away and kept flying straight, no longer bothering them.

Many seniors nodded in accordance, while some juniors couldn't help but become thoughtful. However, Fu Yu was not like that. "Ha! What a load of stupid nonsense! A powerful clan will always remain powerful. So what if the leaders want to be arrogant? People they can't afford to offend? Do they even exist? You are laughable, leader of the Astral Sky Clan."

The seniors from the Fu clan suddenly gained ugly expressions, and their eyes toward Fu Yu changed to gain a bit of disgust.

Jorey's cousin whispered. "Isn't that what senior Yasenia just talked about?"

Jorey almost couldn't hold her laughter. "She didn't only hit the nail on the head. She even sunk it down to the bottom in the same strike. Also, don't point too much because you were becoming like him."

The cousin blushed and acted coy. "I know my mistakes thanks to senior Yasenia, don't be mean, big sister."

Jorey snorted, but her eyes had a bit of softness in them.

Their conversation stopped because the temperature around them lowered even when they were moving extremely quickly.

Their bodies stiffly turned toward the silver Phoenix, and then they gulped.

The Phoenix's otherworldly cold voice entered their ears like sharp icicles. "Who are you calling laughable?"

The seniors from the Fu clan quickly reacted and placed themselves between the angered silver phoenix and Fu Yu. "Senior, please reign your wrath. I can guarantee he won't bother you anymore."

Cecile took a deep breath and blew down.

A literal snowstorm filled the land below as she flew. Many of the inhabited rocky mountains changed to snow peaks in a single minute.

Then, Cecile stopped and didn't say anything more.

Yasenia smiled and asked. "Did you relax, love?"

Cecile nodded, still indifferent. However, the temperature around her had become warmer, well, less cold.

Elder Song spoke unhurriedly. "By the way, what about the race, Jorey? Weren't you going to challenge Lady Yasenia?"

Carbira frowned. "Those bets must be changed. I can't allow a breach in contract to happen in front of my eyes."

Jorey waved her hand. "Ah, don't worry. I know him enough for this to not make any trouble."

Yasenia interrupted with a mysterious smile. "I accept it."

Carbira exclaimed. "Lady Yasenia, this is not correct!"

Yasenia laughed. "Don't worry, Carbira. Her sword can't win against me. They won't win anyway."

Jorey was surprised. "So confident? I must warn you, my flying sword is a high-level Heaven-ranked flying sword. Famous for its travel speed."

Yasenia nodded. "What if I win?"

Jorey rubbed her chin, and Kali spoke. "How about telling us about any special items you get in advance for five years? Be it slaves, alchemy items, or cultivation methods."

Jorey laughed. "Five years? You want to take a huge bite. Is that worth what you can reveal?"

Yasenia smirked. "Kali said so, and I agree. Our items are valuable enough for an advantage like that. Ask Carbira if you don't believe me."

The seniors and juniors looked at the crab woman, and she nodded. "They even went a bit low on the counter bet. I would've asked for fifteen years."

Curiosity killed the cat. This time, the fox took the bait readily. "So mysterious, and I'm really itching to know. I accept!"

Elder Mao chuckled. "Lady Jorey, take this."

Jorey took it and lifted an eyebrow. "A speed talisman?"

Yasenia looked at it curiously. "Hmm, earth ranked? Is that powerful? I'm quite clueless about talismans besides a few I have."

Elder Song answered. "Quite precious. Elder Mao should not have more than five of those."

"Bringing out the big treasures? Are you that eager to see me lose, Elder Mao?" Yasenia burst into laughter.

Elder Mao chuckled. "I'm also curious. This time I must aid Lady Jorey."

Yasenia smirked. "This can make it more interesting. However, I change my initial condition to ten years. I have a chance to lose, after all."

Jorey nodded easily. "I'm using aid. Increasing your reward is natural."

Yasenia smiled and said aloud with a big smile. "Elder Song, give the go-ahead when you feel like it. We'll fly out at the same time for one minute straight. The person who reaches furthest away wins."

Jorey moved to Yasenia's side, and the others before them parted in the middle to let Yasenia's large frame fly unobstructed.

Elder Yu asked with a smile. "Who do you think it will win?"

Elder Hao rubbed his chin. "I think Lady Jorey."

Elder Mao shook his head. "Even after giving the talisman, I'm unsure if Lady Jorey will win."

The others lifted their eyebrow. "Is Lady Yasenia that powerful?"

Elder Mao made a wry smile. "Little Blue has been trembling for a while, and I'm confident in keeping up with Miss Jorey while mounting him. I gave the talisman to make it fair, or it would've been a complete win."

The others nodded and looked at Yasenia with great interest and expectations.

Elder Song began the countdown. "Ten, nine, eight, seven..."

Yasenia began circulating her energy across her body, increasing the shine around her body.

Yet, her activating skill was not [Lingering Star Steps].

"... Six, five..."

They all saw her blue body lit up with constellation patterns. The flapping wings slowed down, but Yasenia maintained her speed.

'I should be able to maintain the first step set for a short while.'

Jorey looked sideways, stunned at the softly glowing dragoness as the Moon and Sun on her wings shone brighter. 'So beautiful.'

"... Four, three..."

Yasenia's breath slowed down, and her body released an invisible pressure.

Tatyana, Valeria, and Mirrory hastily communicated. 'Use your energy to anchor to Yasenia!'

"Two..."

They all crouched and grabbed onto Yasenia, and Tatyana protected Kaleina.

"One..."

Yasenia extended her wings and lifted them.

"GO!"

"[Heavenly Constellation Steps]."

BOOOM!

Yasenia created a gigantic explosive sound as her enormous body blurred into the distance with a powerful shockwave.

Jorey also shot forward simultaneously, but after just an instant, Yasenia was already hundreds of meters ahead.

Jorey kept speeding but cursed reflexively. "Crap. I really didn't think I had to use the talisman!"

She took it out and ripped it right away. Then, she sped into the distance, hastily catching up with Yasenia.

Chapter 466: The dance of the Phoenix and Dragon.

After the abrupt acceleration, the girls on Yasenia's back got protected by her aura from most of the momentum created by her speeding body.

However, if they didn't protect themselves, the remaining shock was sufficient to throw them out of her back.

Now that Yasenia was in movement, they carried the same momentum as her so they could easily keep their footing.

The rest of the people also accelerated and tried to catch up to the two speeding targets, but they couldn't do so.

"My heavens, what's that speed?"

"She also looks nonchalant."

"Right? Her wings are not flapping that quickly."

"To fly fast, you don't have to become a hummingbird."

"Pfft."

After activating the Talisman, Jorey's speed more than tripled. Yasenia felt her approaching and smirked. Then, she activated [Celestial Dress]. Her dragon body was covered in an ethereal cosmic mist, and her overall strength increased further.

Then, with another abrupt acceleration, Yasenia sped into the distance, leaving Jorey in the dust.

Jorey looked at the giant dragon shrinking in the distance and laughed. "It seems I'll have to prepare a list of interesting merchandise when I return."

Our dragoness's enormous wings didn't flap rapidly as they moved majestically at a moderate pace.

Yasenia smiled relaxedly as she flew quickly. The feeling of freely moving in the air was a wonderful sensation. 'I feel like I should've done this before. I've truly been missing out.'

"Woohoo! Yasenia, you are so fast!" Angel excitedly shouted.

Evelyn laughed and commented. "I didn't expect this speed! The surroundings are all blurred."

"Hmm, my love is swift." They were startled as this cold voice belonged to someone that shouldn't be keeping up.

They turned their heads and saw Cecile's phoenix body keeping up with the speeding Yasenia, her enormous silver wings flapping at a synchronized pace with Yasenia and her long tails fluttering elegantly behind her back.

The wind around her seemed to push her forward as her wings were set aflame by the freezing white fire.

Cecile had used most of her buffing skills to keep up with Yasenia. They were [Moon Feather Enhancement], [Lunar Flame Enhancement], and [Hollow Moon Steps]. She had learned and mastered these three skills during her stay in the Secret Realm.

The first one enhanced her speed, maneuverability, and feather resilience. Not only that, in her human form, it would give her sword hardness equal to a Heaven-ranked shield, making them a wonderful overall improvement in strength.

The second one coated her whole body in her [Lunar Fire], which also boosted her strength and other physical qualities besides giving her the skill to use the freezing fire. In her human form, she could fire arrows coated in this fire and even blow fire tornadoes using her wind element in combination.

The third skill was her movement technique. In her human form, Cecile would be able to not only increase her speed several times over, but she could literally step in the air to move agilely in the air or while fighting on the ground. It was one of the few exceptions that allowed a cultivator to fight in the air before arriving at the higher cultivation realms.

In her beast form, the technique would make her flying speed much swifter and also increase her ability to use Moon-related skills. As archery was not an option in her phoenix form, Cecile used projectiles and physical attacks to fight.

Meanwhile, Yasenia looked at her and smirked. 'As expected. My sweetheart is too talented, after all.'

If you thought about it, besides the awakening of Celestial Energy, Cecile and Yasenia had had similar experiences. A rebirth of the body and bloodline, increased strength based on the new potential, and absorbed powerful treasures. It was the [Void Soul Phoenix Tear] in Cecile's case.

Cecile still lacked unlocking an intent, but she was very close to understanding a few.

Understanding something like that was not a matter of a month or two. They would already be very powerful if they could unlock one after a year of practice.

Remember that Yasenia was forty-five years old, while Cecile, Kali, Angel, and Evelyn had less than thirty years of age. Andrea was also more than ten years younger than Yasenia.

Yasenia commented. "Sweetheart, we both can still go faster. Let's have a real race later."

Cecile's beak arched, and she looked sideways. Her cold voice sounded provocative. "Why not now, my love? Are you scared?"

Yasenia snorted. "We have to leave a bit of face for Jorey, after all. Would I maintain this moderate pace if it weren't for her?"

Cecile chuckled and began flying in circles around Yasenia. Cecile's tone was still indifferent as she spoke with a bit of pampering. "Sure, sure. My snail dragon wants to keep face. Who am I to say no?"

They all felt their lips twitching. 'This is too much.'

They wouldn't think much if she circled in a circular motion around Yasenia. But the circling movement was horizontal, meaning Cecile was overcoming and letting Yasenia overcome her while making circles around her!

Yasenia rolled her eyes, and the next time Cecile overcame her, she sped up a bit and bit the Phoenix Tail.

QYA!

The Phoenix let out a soft cry that resonated in their ears.

Then, Cecile looked back with reproachful eyes. "Love, don't bite. I can still feel through it."

Yasenia laughed aloud.

Cecile snorted and swiftly flew below Yasenia to bite her belly with her beak.

Roar!

Yasenia was not prepared and roared, interrupting her laugh.

"Now you've done it!"

Cecile saw the dragoness's claws trying to swoop down to catch her and barrel-rolled out of her reach.

Yasenia snorted and flapped her wings vigorously to follow behind.

Cecile extended her wings and abruptly decelerated, making Yasenia miss her for a wide margin.

"My love, you are too clumsy to catch me."

"We'll see about that. Dears, grab onto me strongly." They all obeyed and prepared for the wild ride.

Cecile overcame her while looking at her with a provocative smile, and Yasenia flapped to speed up and catch up.

Yasenia's front claw was about to grab the silver phoenix when the majestic feathered creature sharply increased her altitude.

This time, Yasenia anticipated the movement and also angled her wings to catch up to her quickly. Yasenia grabbed Cecile's talons before she could dodge them again.

"Hahaha, gotcha. How about you catch me now?"

Yasenia then used her energy to accelerate and speed past the silver phoenix.

Cecile and Yasenia began playing catch and bothering each other flight as they flew far away from Jorey.

The other girls felt the world spinning and flashing by and laughed aloud in excitement.

Cecile finally caught up with Yasenia and managed to touch her with her wing. Yasenia hastily turned around and followed the silver phoenix.

Angel cheered. "Get her, Yasenia!"

Andrea laughed. "Don't make us look bad, Cecile! Teach the dragoness a lesson! Don't let her grab you again!"

Kali saw Yasenia touching Cecile's wing again and laughed. "Hahaha, Yasenia got you again, Cecile."

Soft dragon roars and Phoenix cries echoed together with the laughter and cheers of the other girls.

Yasenia was touched again and spoke. "Sweetheart, let's play around this area. The minute has passed, and we should wait for the others. The loser will be the one that is caught last after Jorey arrives."

Cecile flapped and elevated her altitude. Yasenia quickly followed.

While dodging Yasenia, Cecile was touched by Yasenia's tail.

Cecile hastily extended her wing to make an abrupt change in direction, but the dragoness could dodge her.

When Jorey caught up moments later, she viewed this endearing image of the Phoenix and Dragon dance.

Her eyes glittered as a smile spread on her lips. "Truly wonderful creatures."

Yasenia looked sideways, and Cecile took advantage of that second to land on her back. Yasenia was stunned and dived down for a few hundred meters before she regained control.

"Ah! Sweetheart, be careful! You'll squish my other dears!"

They were high up in the air, so there was no danger.

The girls on Yasenia's back didn't suffer as Cecile avoided them cleverly. Moreover, they were all near Yasenia's front, a few of them standing on her head.

"We are okay, Yasenia." Spoke Angel.

"Cecile, my girl, you are freezing, like, literally." Commented Evelyn.

"I'm a Moon Phoenix, Evelyn. What did you expect? For me to be warm?"

Andrea snorted. "At least not as cold as you are. Look, my breath is condensing."

Andrea exhaled to prove her point.

Cecile didn't move and rode the dragon with a triumphant smile. "Either way, I win~."

Yasenia was flapping on the spot, not moving, and gazed at her with a pampering gaze. "Sure, sure. It is this dragoness's loss. What does my sweetheart want as a reward?"

Cecile tilted her bird head and commented. "Carry me until the next city!"

Yasenia laughed. "Sure, sure. I'm willing to carry you all the way until Torrent City If you want."

Jorey arrived and exclaimed. "I really had no chance. You left me in the dust."

Yasenia and Cecile turned their heads, and Yasenia answered. "Well, for our future friendship, I'll let you know that I don't gamble without being certain of winning. Gambling without clear chances is not something I like to do."

Jorey crossed her arms before her chest, her tail swishing, her ears flickering with evident annoyance. "If we were friends, you would have said this before the race!"

Yasenia chuckled and didn't answer.

Jorey's gaze moved toward the Phoenix riding the dragon. "Say, Lady Cecile. I think I've seen your race in books, but I want to confirm. Are you a [Moon Phoenix]?"

When she heard Jorey's question, Cecile was observing Yasenia's draconic features, which were highly charming to her.

Naturally, our phoenix only had the dragoness in her eyes, so she was annoyed at being interrupted by Jorey's questions while enjoying looking at Yasenia.

Her cold and indifferent phoenix eyes turned to look at the fox and coldly spat. "It's none of your concern."

Jorey's lips twitched. 'She must be. The legend says that Moon Phoenix are not interested in anything besides their lover and strength. However, how is it possible for a Moon Phoenix to appear here?'

Jorey floated with her sword before Yasenia and asked. "Can I touch your scales? I've been quite eager to do so since I saw you."

Yasenia nodded. "Sure, but go to my side. I don't want you to be near my neck."

Jorey nodded. "Right, a dragon's reverse scale. It's quite a shame that your race is plagued by that weakness."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "If it weren't for that weakness, we would dominate the world easily.

The rest of the group arrived soon after.

Chapter 467: Arriving at Torrent City.

Cecile left Yasenia's back as soon as she saw the rest arrive. It was just a joke about Yasenia carrying her until Torrent City.

When the others looked at the two giant creatures and Jorey talking together, they were curious about who was the winner.

One person from Jorey's group asked curiously. "Who won the race, cousin?"

Jorey turned her head and saw that it was her cousin who asked. Her dislike toward this cousin has lessened a lot since she changed, so she answered in a well-mannered way. "Do you think I can win to Lady Yasenia? Not even the help from Elder Mao's talisman helped. Moreover, to pour salt into the wound, I was outpaced even by Lady Cecile, who managed to keep up with Lady Yasenia."

Elder Song smirked. "Well, I already guessed this result the moment I saw Cecile fly off and surpass you from above."

Elder Mao shrugged. "Such a shame we can't know about Lady Yasenia's treasures."

Carbira sighed in relief. "Lady Yasenia, please don't do these things again. They are not good for my heart."

Yasenia chuckled. "Okay, I'll listen to you. Sorry for making you worry, Carbira."

Jorey stomped the sword below her feet and snorted. "So much for the hundredth fastest flying treasure in the Continent. It couldn't keep up even after getting strengthened by a talisman. Was I scammed?"

Elder Yu was a blacksmith, so he commented honestly. "Don't blame the treasure too much, Lady Jorey. Your own weak cultivation is holding it back. If you were in the Ethereal Soul Body Realm, you would at least be able to have a chance."

Jorey sighed. "Who has time to cultivate when I need to take care of the merchant group? There are so many schemers and people aiming for my throat that I can't stop working for more than a day. If it weren't for them, not to mention the Ethereal Soul Body Realm, I may have already reached the Epoch Core Soul Body Realm!"

Elder Mu snorted. "Don't get ahead of yourself. You are only two hundred years old. With your talent, reaching Epoch Core Body Realm in that short amount of time is impossible. I'm about seven hundred years old and can't make it there yet."

Jorey frowned. "Right. Moreover, my lifespan is about to catch up to me if I keep delaying it."

"Cousin, I can take care of the Merchant group while you enter the Ethereal Soul Body Realm."

"No need. You are still too inexperienced."

Yasenia remembered the items that were about to be auctioned and commented. "Lady Jorey, I recommend waiting for the Brilliant Auction. I think one of my items will be able to help you greatly."

Jorey and the others were surprised. "Really?"

Yasenia nodded. "I wouldn't lie about something so important."

Jorey thought. "Are you talking about the [Soul Enhancing Pills]? They can certainly be useful."

Yasenia shook her head. "There is another pill that..."

"Lady Yasenia, please refrain from saying more."

Yasenia blinked and turned toward Carbira with a smile. "Okay, okay. I understand. However, wouldn't saying things about these items' quality spike the popularity?"

Carbira answered politely. "Our Leader has his own plans."

Yasenia nodded and didn't insist. "Shall we continue?"

They all nodded and continued flying. The speed was faster than before, but it was still limited by the group's slowest.

They had to stop for ten minutes once so that some of the weakest people could recover their energy. However, besides that stop, the journey was without bumps.

Before reaching Torrent City, Yasenia and Cecile returned to human form and continued the rest of their journey on their flying swords.

It would not help anyone if they attracted too much attention when arriving in a new city.

Torrent City wasn't as big as Koran City, being a quarter of its size. Even then, it still spanned a gigantic terrain.

However, Yasenia could spot a giant Coliseum in the middle of the city from a distance. It was very prominent and could be spotted from kilometers away.

At first glance, no buildings were taller than it across the whole city.

Angel exclaimed. "Wow, such a big structure."

Jorey saw where they were looking, and a strange flash crossed her eyes. Then, she commented casually. "How old is the Astral Sky Clan, Lady Yasenia?"

Yasenia was instantly alert. 'What is she planning? Is there a particular reason a clan's age can blow our cover? I have to be careful.' These kinds of harmless questions that came from nowhere could not have kind intentions.

Yasenia thought about it but didn't recognize the trap in those words. Therefore, to be sure and not fall into any schemes from the fox woman, she said information that could not be confirmed. "I don't know. I killed the previous Patriarch as he was mistreating our race. You won't find any dragon of my race across the continent since my daughters and I are the last ones of my bloodline. The battle was very catastrophic, and many records were lost in that battle."

Jorey looked at you for a short time and nodded. "I see."

Another person asked. "Does Lady Yasenia mind explaining how he had mistreated your race?"

Yasenia didn't follow the pleasantries and spoke curtly. "I do, in fact, mind. It's not a pleasant experience to recall about. Therefore, I'm sorry, I don't want to share the private matters of our Clan."

Young Master Fu sneered. "Acting mysteriously and mighty, quite a big shot, ha!"

Yasenia gave him a side eye and smirked. "How about you explain the inner troubles of your mighty [Steel Back Black Wolf] clan? I bet everyone will be happy to listen."

The other people from the Fu clan frowned at his actions. However, they didn't correct him. At the end of the day, Yasenia was an outsider, and Young Master Fu wasn't.

Therefore, Fu Yu answered arrogantly. "You dare compare your pitiful race to our ninth-ranked race!? Don't be arrogant. You are comparing an ant and a wolf!"

Yasenia's smile became cold for one second. However, she didn't answer him. Yasenia wasn't delusional enough to think that what he said was untrue. At their current strength, it was evident to her that Astral Sky Clan could be wiped out of the Continent by one of the seniors of the Fu Clan if Yasenia didn't use her life-saving treasures.

'But I don't plan on being that way for too long. I hope your Fu Clan can keep our leash tight, or the dragon might get out of control and destroy you.'

The other powers thought Yasenia backed out, which they didn't find strange.

After all, Astral Sky Clan's known foundation couldn't even compare with the other clan. One was a second-rate power with outstanding production methods, while the other was a Continental Super Clan.

Yasenia looked at the architecture of Torrent City to ignore the stupid man. It was similar to Koran City's, with curved roofs and Living Dirt as the primary material. The main difference Yasenia spotted was that the colors leaned more toward browns and blacks, while Koran City leaned more toward whites and oranges.

After they landed at the entrance, they didn't wait for the queue and walked in.

Nobody stopped them as the Nine Sect Elders had their Sect Robes on. These robes alone were a deterrent and a sign of status.

While they walked the streets, Yasenia realized that the number of giant races in this city was much smaller, even after considering the smaller population of this City.

If one in a thousand were giants at Koran City, the proportion here would be one in a hundred thousand.

Since they entered, Yasenia saw only a family of four on the outskirts and nothing more. The buildings were also not as varied to accommodate the giant races as in Koran City.

Yasenia asked. "Elder Song, where is the inn you recommended to me? I want to check it if you don't mind."

Elder Song smiled and approached her side, getting a bit too close. Cecile resisted the impulse to throw this woman aiming for her dragoness away.

"It is an inn controlled by my Sect, so don't worry much. Just take it as a small gift on my part."

Yasenia asked Ebrahim and Tatyana. 'Are there any customs related to accepting gifts?'

Ebrahim answered from inside Andrea after thinking for a second. 'Not that I can think of.'

Tatyana said something similar. 'I haven't received any reports of that kind, no. Accept it without fear.'

Yasenia smiled and nodded at Elder Song. "I'm eager to reach it, then. A place controlled by your sect must have great music and hospitality. The Pure Melody Sect's musicians are continent renowned, after all."

Elder Song smiled widely and was about to explain when Elder Yu's loud laughter interrupted. "You are right, Lady Yasenia! The beauties are also top-notch. Maybe you can share a night with them. Hahaha-Cough, cough, cough."

Elder Yu choked mid-laugh as Elder Song glared at him. Her circular pupils stretched and became vertical, showing her [Five Fangs Serpent] bloodline.

Yasenia smiled. "I don't need beauties to accompany me. However, I will never say no to good-intentioned hospitality."

Elder Song sighed in relief.

Yasenia asked about the peculiarities of this city. After speaking of local foods and local items, Yasenia was eager to make a shopping spree and buy a few ingredients from this place.

A disciple of the Earthly Sword Sect suddenly commented.

"Speaking of local attractions, you must speak about the Coliseum, right?"

Another person from Elder Yu's side spoke. "Hahaha, Senior brother, you sword cultivators are always battle hungry. Do you already want to exchange swords with people here?"

The disciple who spoke first snorted. "Naturally, not only is the City Lord chosen by strength in Torrent City, but he must also receive challenges daily! We always like to compare strikes with the current City Lord."

Another disciple agreed. "Now that you speak about it." He turned his head and asked. "Elder Yu, can we go and see? They should be mid-battle right now. I heard a new City Lord was recently selected."

Elder Yu was a bear kin, and he also liked to battle. Therefore, he nodded. "We can go. I know Elder Huo's group will accompany us, but are there any more people who want to accompany us?"

Yasenia was interested and nodded. "I'll go. I'm also curious about it."

Elder Song and Jorey didn't really like these things too much, but after Yasenia nodded, they decided to follow her.

Moreover, Jorey had to check who the city lord was to make trades in the future, so it was convenient.

The rest of the powers decided to separate and do their own things. They would probably regroup during the tournament or while returning to Koran City.

Yasenia, Elder Huo from the Earthly Sword Sect, Elder Yu from the Molten Hammer Sect, Elder Song from the Pure Melody Sect, and Jorey from the Mountain Traveler Merchant group, and all their disciples were the only ones left.

After a few minutes of moderate pace running, they arrived at the entrance of the giant structure.

Chapter 468: Body Cultivation against Spiritual Cultivation.

After reaching the Coliseum entrance, Elder Yu and Elder Huo entered the Coliseum and were completely free.

The entrance had plenty of reception stations. Lists of the schedule for each arena, names of the fighters, bets, merchandise, VIP seat selling, registering for fights, and many more services were listed on a few of them.

Not only that, but Yasenia also saw registrations to reserve rooms.

Curious about it, Yasenia asked. "Lady Jorey, what are the rooms here reserved for?"

Jorey asked. "You have never been to Torrent City?"

"Not to mention Torrent City. I have never been to this area of the continent."

Elder Song asked curiously. "Where are you from, Lady Yasenia?"

"Hmm. A very far away place." Yasenia showed a melancholic and thoughtful gaze.

Jorey answered her question. "These are cultivation rooms. The extensive use of energy in the area makes the concentration remarkable, and many cultivation rooms are built on the coliseum's lower floors. Using Parus to train for a while is not bad. The price is a bit high, so it's unpopular among the masses. The quality is outstanding, though."

Elder Huo nodded. "We'll send there the disciples that are not participating in the tournament or fail midway. A day in those rooms is similar to a month of cultivation outside. Naturally, there are limits. But the first use is usually that powerful."

Yasenia nodded. "I see."

Yasenia observed and saw that as many as 300 arenas were listed to fight in. Cultivation rooms were in the tens of thousands.

'Quite a huge place.'

Tatyana snorted. 'Compared to the battle arenas in my Academy, this one is a bit small.'

Yasenia rolled her eyes. 'Are you really comparing yourself with these little mortals?'

Tatyana playfully stuck her tongue out, making Yasenia almost clutch her heart at her cuteness. 'My usually elegant and powerful Mom sticking out her tongue is too cute!'

Yasenia asked to occupy her mind with an image that wasn't Tatyana's cute gesture. "Which arena should we go to? We've come here to see a match, right?"

Elder Yu scratched his bearded face as his bear ears flickered. "I'm sure it should be in the main arena. The City Lord fights usually happen in one of the ten main arenas."

Elder Huo approached a receptionist and asked him about it. The hairy Ape man answered quickly that it happened in the third arena.

Yasenia and the others walked through complicated hallways and soon reached an open stadium.

Our girls couldn't help but lift their eyebrows at the complicated web of passageways and corridors.

There were signs and, from time to time, maps to indicate where they were. But walking around for the first time was a dizzying experience.

When they approached arena three, the roars and shouts of the people were deafening.

Elder Huo commented. "Let's speed up. The battle may have started already."

They moved quickly and flashed inside the arena.

Once inside, they looked at the middle of the arena and saw two beast humans about to fight.

Elder Yu said via mental communication to avoid the shouts of excitement around them. 'Come with me. I have a place here where we can watch it from.'

They followed and entered one of the rooms on top of the stands. It was the room for their Nine Sect.

Yasenia internally sighed. 'Being influential sure is beneficial.'

Kali was speechless and answered. 'Love, aren't you, like, the most influential junior in Sky Continent?'

Yasenia blinked twice. 'Right. I forgot.'

Andrea laughed. 'Well, having Tatyana as a mother is a benefit you were born with.'

Yasenia smirked proudly. 'Mom is the best, after all.'

Tatyana chuckled at the side.

The sound of the announcer reached their ears. "And now, the battle you all have been waiting for! The Patriarch of the [Glass Seeking Feline] will fight against the new and imposing City Lord, Darragh, from the [Black Shell Minotaur Clan]!"

Kali blinked twice, and something lingered in the back of her head. 'That name...'

Yasenia raised her eyebrow as she observed a shirtless and two-and-a-half-meter-tall muscular minotaur.

Cecile commented. 'Isn't that a clan from our Sky Continent?'

Tatyana blinked and nodded. 'It is not from the Sky Continent, but the continent up north, the Black Tortoise Continent.'

The minotaur and the feline beast human rushed toward each other and began exchanging blows. The minotaur had an enormous club and swung it as if it was a twig, while the feline was highly agile and dodged, trying to attack him between his wide swings.

Their speed and strength were not bad, but Yasenia felt they lacked in both aspects. 'Hm, I'm stronger than both of them. Not bad. This means that the strength around this area is not far from mine. If they had been two Epoch Core Body Realm cultivators, I would've to be much more careful.'

Jorey explained via spiritual sense to speak over the shouts of the crowd. "The minotaur is the current City Lord. The other person should be a new challenger."

After finding one right after entering the secret realm, Kali had some impressions of that race and asked. "How long has he been in charge?"

Elder Huo answered her. "Not long. He appeared out of nowhere and challenged the previous City Lord. He uses strange techniques, and I can't guess his cultivation technique. However, his strength is undeniable."

Our girls' eyebrows jumped, and they focused on the minotaur closer. 'Is our guess correct?'

Suddenly, Yasenia saw an Earth-attributed energy layer cover the giant club while the minotaur stomped the ground and smashed the club downward.

BOOM!

An enormous explosion occurred as the earth violently burst in an explosion. The Patriarch was taken off guard, and the attack smashed directly onto him, making him spit blood and fly away like a rag doll.

"WAHH!!" The minotaur shouted, and the crowd exploded in cheers.

Andrea internally exclaimed and explained to the girls. "That's the [Violent Soil Eruption] skill! I've seen it in the past in the Academy's library. One of my friends talked to me about it because its strength was not bad, even if it is a basic element skill. It is very popular between cultivators that use bodily strength back in the Sky Continent."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow and spoke aloud to the elders. "That bodily strength is impressive to make the soil explode like that with one stomp. His cultivation level should surpass the Patriarch by a large amount."

Elder Yu shook his head. "You are wrong, Lady Yasenia. He used a skill to make the floor explode like that."

Elder Hao said with bewilderment. "It's truly bizarre because the body of that minotaur is a bit underdeveloped. I feel like the ability-focused Catkin has a better foundation and strength than him. However, he has been at a disadvantage since the beginning."

Yasenia's eyes flashed. "They can perceive these things while looking at the combat. Well, I can't be surprised when they practice Body Cultivation. It should be similar to our ability to sense overall strength. Thankfully, my dears and I have aura disguise on us, making it impossible to look at our strength."

Yasenia commented lightly, with a clear interest in her voice. "Hoh? If it is like you said, it feels similar to our combat style, to be honest."

Elder Song asked. "You combat style?"

Yasenia leaned on the railing as she looked at the battle. "I won't say much, but I also use plenty of skills. However, unlike that minotaur, I haven't ignored my body."

Elder Yu nodded in praise. "Lady Yasenia did well. Those tricks can only help you slightly. The core of combat is an invincible body. The strength is also not much higher than a traditional attacking method."

Yasenia chuckled. "Who knew that we weren't that special? I'm still young and haven't seen the Continent."

The catkin that was sent flying stood up hastily, his skin mangled and blood flowing from one arm dangerously.

Yasenia was impressed at the skin's durability. He received that attack head-on and only had muscle-level damage. The bones appeared intact.

However, the minotaur didn't let the opportunity go and charged with an earth-based movement skill.

The ground below his hoofs trembled as his strength increased.

Tatyana commented. '[Earth Surging Steps], a skill that increases the next attack the more steps you take toward them.'

The catkin felt danger, and his eyes thinned as he focused on the minotaur running toward him.

When the minotaur arrived, glowing with spinning earth-yellow energy, the enormous club flashed speedily and zoomed toward the catkin.

The legs of the catkin shone as he didn't shy away and stomped against the ground, also speeding against the minotaur's weapon with fierce eyes.

BANG!

A shockwave of dust was blown apart as the leg and club collided.

The elemental armor around the minotaur increased his power and defense exponentially. Together with the advanced techniques, the catkin's body was blasted, flying away one more time.

However, the minotaur was not unharmed as his hoofs slid on the ground, the club in his hand clearly trembling as blood dripped from his arm. The muscles had ripped because of the impact strength!

Evelyn was stunned. 'He kicked that attack and injured the minotaur back!? My leg would have probably broken.'

Angel commented. 'Is the catkin's leg broken?'

The crowd shouted with crazed joy at the brutality of the battle.

Yasenia personally thought that the battle was over. Receiving an attack like that head-on was suicidal. Even if she herself was confident in doing so, she didn't expect the catkin to be able to continue fighting.

However, that catkin stood up with determined eyes.

The body had ruptured in some parts, and he was full of blood. However, the leg was not pulverized but twisted at a strange angle.

Andrea commented. 'With that leg, fighting should be impossible, right?'

Tatyana smirked.

Then, the catkin's energy converged and rushed toward his leg. The leg untwisted and straightened, becoming practically normal in a few breaths.

Andrea was so surprised that her voice leaked. "Huh?"

Elder Yu laughed at Andrea's reaction. "Such a wound won't stop a Body Cultivator, human. Are you surprised?"

Andrea honestly nodded. "I am surprised, senior Elder Yu."

The catkin didn't lose time as his body blurred and ran as if his leg was not broken a few moments ago.

Yasenia's and the other girls' expressions became a bit more serious.

Tatyana smirked and commented to them. 'Surprised? Body cultivators won't go down as easily. Even if they break every bone in their body, they can still fight. Body cultivation has very few fancy skills. However, the body is pushed to the limits and past those limits. Or so I heard.'

Tatyana continued. 'Unless you completely obliterate their limbs or waste their energy reservoirs, they can maintain a combat-ready body. The leg is not really healed. The bones in that leg are still shattered. However, the Body Cultivator technique can keep everything in place as if the wound didn't exist. Naturally, the pain is enormous. However, Body Cultivating is a painful thing per se, so they are more than accustomed to pain. Remember, if they have a breath left, a real Body Cultivator can still fight.'

The minotaur was also surprised, and the catkin caught him off guard.

He hastily used a defensive skill as the catkin's fist approached him. "[Thousandth Punch]!"

Yasenia saw that in that split second, all the muscles in the catkin's body seemed to tense as his fist became a shadow.

BOOM!

The explosive sound of the fist hitting the minotaur's muscular body exploded in the arena as the minotaur was sent flying like a streak of light.

He went from one side of the arena to the other while his internal organs were almost smashed into a pulp.

Even if he was saved from lethal damage thanks to his defensive skills, his organs had been displaced as blood poured from his bull mouth.

Yasenia leaned on the railing and muttered. "Impressive."

Joey heard her and smiled. "Right? The minotaur's skills are fascinating. Although his body is weaker, he makes up for it with his skills. That defensive art absorbed most of the shock of the famous [Thousandth Punch], which is impressive."

Yasenia didn't correct her as to why she was impressed.

The battle didn't end there, as the minotaur stood up and rejoined the fight. After their initial exchanges, they weren't sent flying as taking by surprise was more complex, and keeping the feet on the ground became easier.

The back-and-forth fight went on for twenty more minutes, with the catkin receiving most of the attacks.

The minotaur's skill arsenal was too varied in the end, and the Catkin succumbed to tiredness.

The minotaur's final strike to the head knocked him flying as his body spun and smashed into the stand.

The stadium burst into cheers.

Chapter 469: Yasenia's concerns. An unexpectedly expected situation.

After seeing the bloody cat patriarch stand up from the stands, Evelyn flinched and exclaimed. "Whoa, is he alive? He looks like the body will fall apart in the next second."

Yasenia also thought similarly, but remembering the miraculous capacity of a Body Cultivator to take hits, she was sure that the wounds were not that heavy even when his body had twisted in unnatural ways after colliding with the minotaur's club a few times.

Elder Mu answered Evelyn. "His wounds are certainly severe. However, he will probably make a full recovery from those wounds in a month. Moreover, he can take advantage of this and increase his cultivation."

Yasenia wanted to ask how, but it was an impossible question. Body Cultivation was the only way to increase strength in Distancia. 'I've been so preoccupied with the clan matters that I forgot to study the most basic knowledge.'

Thankfully, there was Tatyana. 'Little treasure, regenerating from battle injuries helps advance and comprehend Body Cultivation. This is another reason Body Cultivators are quite feared in the books I read. They will put almost everything on the line while fighting. The more you injure them without dealing fatal wounds, the more ferociously and eager they would attack.'

Meanwhile, Kali had thought he would need three months for complete recovery, missing the mark by quite a lot.

However, her experience with body cultivators was still too superficial compared with Elder Mu's hundreds of years, so she did not contradict her. 'I've been investigating the biology and meridians of body cultivators with our prisoners, but I'm still immature. Are the harsh conditions and many injuries slowing down their healing factor? Or are harpies less strong than the felines? Hmm... So many things to learn.'

Valeria chuckled. 'Let's go slowly, Kali. Remember that we have plenty of time. Moreover, if you girls begin the Body Cultivation Path in the future, your research will greatly help.'

Although our girls had sparred and fought against the harpies in the past, their interchanges were not that ferocious. Therefore, a few details were bound to be overlooked.

Moreover, between the three hundred harpies, only Ghana and two others were enough to give them a sense of danger. Ghana was a recently advanced High-level Ethereal Soul Cultivator, which was equivalent to a level seven or eight Unification Realm cultivator.

Ghana was also the highest-ranked harpy strength-wise.

Therefore, they never injured them enough to show a body cultivator's resilience.

Yasenia got thoughtful and said to Cecile. "Increase the training intensity once we return. Also, use the formations to make them fight to the brink of death. Try to avoid death. We haven't got enough loyalty from them to push them to die in just training."

The harpies working at home suddenly felt their bodies shudder and used their wings to cover themselves.

'What is this bad premonition!? I don't like it!'

Back at the Coliseum, Yasenia and the others observed the battle style and occasional skills body cultivators used.

They were very observant and realized that ranged skills were very scarce. Moreover, the use of weapons was common. Very few fought barehanded.

Yet, the skills used with Body Cultivation rarely carried the attribute's strength. Angel was curious. 'Are beast humans attributeless?'

Yasenia shook her head. 'Their skills are built in such a way that it uses very little of the elemental potential. Unlike us, who focus on them. It's fascinating to see, to be honest.'

Andrea asked. 'Yasenia, when are you planning on obtaining a Body Cultivation Technique?'

'No rush. Body Cultivation Techniques are uncommon, and finding one that's strong enough or worth learning will be complicated. Moreover, attributed Body Cultivation Skills exist as we've seen some harpies practice them.'

Evelyn asked incredulously. 'Don't tell me you want a Star, Sun, and Moon attributed Body Cultivation technique, love?'

Yasenia nodded. 'At least, I want one of each. After I study them in the future and compare them with the ones I'm learning, I may be able to create something interesting. You girls should do similar things.'

Mirrory commented. 'Body Cultivation won't affect Angel too much, so forget about acquiring the glass and light attributed ones.'

Yasenia didn't insist. 'I'll listen to you, but giving them a look should not be bad, right?'

Mirrory nodded. 'I meant that you should prioritize the ones for Andrea, for example.'

Andrea was a bit embarrassed. 'Sorry for dragging you down.'

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. 'You dare say something like that? Prepare yourself, darling. Tonight, you'll be punished to have soft noodle legs tomorrow.'

After the competition ended, the minotaur kept his position as the City Lord.

Naturally, Yasenia didn't go out of her way to meet with the minotaur.

First of all, they didn't know each other. He and Kali might have met in the past, but it was just a short greeting.

Second, the minotaur race from the Sky Continent had a famous reputation for being not very bright.

There were exceptions, but the dragoness couldn't bet.

She could already picture the minotaur recognizing her and exclaiming. "Oh, it is good to see people from our Continent!"

Yasenia wouldn't know whether to laugh or cry if something like that happened.

Not to mention, Yasenia didn't even know if the minotaur knew they were outside the Sky Continent. Maybe this person thought they were in a strange land In the Sky Continent, as

settlements of beast humans weren't that rare. Even if the ratio was one beast human for every ten thousand humans back at home, there were not a few of them.

In short, contacting someone from their continent was not smart unless they were a clear ally.

While walking down the street, Yaseña's mind gravitated toward Angel's sister, her Academy friends, and the Fan Club girls.

Most of them were humans, so she didn't know how they would be doing if they landed in this remote place hostile to them.

She had ignored that fact for a while because she was swamped and always taking care of her dears to ensure nothing went wrong. The mind games, schemes, and plans she had to create would leave her tired enough that she wanted to melt in the arms of her dears.

However, now that her mind wandered there, she couldn't help but fear the worst possibilities.

'My fan club girls were in the thousands. No matter how I think about it, some of them should have met disaster. Since they are all high-level cultivators, they have a natural degree of beauty. If they are not careful, their fates will be bleak.'

Her face didn't change, but she couldn't help but internally sigh. 'Although I'm not a stranger to losing someone, it continues to be an unpleasant sensation.'

Yaseña suddenly felt her two hands being grabbed. Her right hand was enveloped in an elegant and cold hand, while her left hand had a little hand nestling in her palms.

She woke from her trance and saw Cecile and Angel looking at her with concern. Tatyana was also looking at Yaseña reassuringly as the rest of the girls gave Yaseña encouraging looks.

They didn't know what was wrong that made their dragoness downcast so suddenly, but they didn't like it.

Angel asked. "Is something wrong, Yaseña? I can feel in my heart that you are suddenly unhappy."

Cecile commented. "Don't worry, my love. We'll do what we can while taking care of ourselves."

Yaseña smiled and shook her head. "Thank you for worrying, loves. Nothing is wrong, don't worry. I'll tell you when we reach our accommodation so we can begin planning for the future."

The afternoon went by quickly, and they decided to eat outside.

Most of the group had already separated, leaving behind Elder Song, Jorey, and some of their juniors.

In total, there were at least twenty people. Not too many, not too few.

They arrived at quite a luxurious hall when they entered the restaurant part of the inn.

The beautiful dog kin receiving the guests saw them and hastily approached. "Elder Song, it is a pleasure meeting you here. Are they with you?"

Elder Song nodded calmly. The woman smiled and commented. "Good, then allow me to move you to a more hidden spot. Although private rooms can't accommodate so many guests, we have perfect spots for Elder Song and her guests."

"Lead the way."

Some musical instruments were in the middle of the room, and people were playing them.

The rhythm was slow and melodic, without a singer. You could see the lowered stage from the surrounding tables, creating an elegant and relaxing atmosphere.

Yasenia sat near the middle of one side of the twenty people's table, surrounded by her dears to avoid the fox Jorey and the snake Elder Song from sitting near her.

However, since her dears just sat at Yasenia's sides, Elder Song and Elder Jorey sat before Yasenia and avoided their unsuccessful try to hinder them.

Yasenia almost laughed aloud. 'Dears, you sometimes are too cute.'

They all blushed a little while Tatyana, sitting beside Yasenia, smirked.

Yasenia was about to begin speaking when she heard a man's voice calling her way. "Excuse me, beautiful dragon lady."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched as she thought. 'It has been a while.'

Yasenia removed her semitransparent black veil, turned her head, and saw a tall, quite common-looking man speaking to her. He wasn't handsome by any means, but the clothes on him were luxurious.

The man and many other people had taken a glance before and knew that this black-haired woman was gorgeous.

Therefore, they followed behind her and decided to talk to her. They also wondered how this seductive tall woman would look up close.

Regardless, the leader took the lead and talked to Yasenia.

Their group was eye catchy, so many people were paying attention.

Once Yasenia took off her veil and turned, silence fell in the room.

Even the musicians stopped.

Those charming golden eyes, the beautiful straight eyebrows, the little mole below her right eye, her defined facial features, and the oh-so-kissable lips were highlighted by perfect skin that made every man and woman feel a rush of heat.

Moreover, Yasenia's gorgeous dress showed plenty of flesh while twisting her waist as she was doing, making her figure even more prominent.

The man directly met Yasenia's charming golden eyes and froze like a statute, forgetting what he wanted to say.

The blatant and direct gaze made many pairs of eyes in Yasenia's group slowly cool down. If it weren't because he hadn't done anything yet, they wanted to pick him up and throw him outside.

Yasenia slowly smiled and spoke, resonating her low and mellow voice across the restaurant floor like a melody from a seductive spirit.

"Do you want anything from me?"

The man's face turned crimson as he woke up from his daze. Then, he tried to act as he had planned, only to fail miserably.

"Ah, um, yes. Eh, do you want to listen to my songs? Y-Your unreachable beauty has motivated... motivated... My heart! I want to sing, sing, something comparable to your beau-beauty."

The supposedly smooth and probably practiced sentence was utterly butchered by his stuttering and inability to speak fluently.

The girls felt so bad about him that their anger was cut in half, and pity filled their eyes. They all had a bit of resistance at Yasenia's appearance, but for new people, she was still the devastatingly beautiful dragoness.

Yasenia found him cute in a way.

Although he completely messed it up, he at least tried and finished what he wanted to say. 'Well, at least he is brave enough.'

Even now, he was waiting with a completely red face.

Yasenia couldn't help it and laughed aloud, making people feel soft in their legs as they swallowed to moisten their drying throats.

The dragoness thought for a moment and nodded. "Sure. Let's hear this song."

They were surprised Yasenia accepted.

Not to mention them, the man himself was stunned on the spot. 'Eh? Did this goddess agree?'

Yasenia tilted her head and asked with a smile. "What's wrong?"

The man grabbed his heart and hastily moved to the middle of the room. "I'll sing my best song for the most beautiful woman!"

Yasenia chuckled again and turned around, only to meet a bunch of inquiring eyes.

Chapter 470: Dinning with Elder Song. Playing an instrument.

Yasenia turned around and met a bunch of inquiring eyes. Their gazes were so intense that Yasenia almost chuckled.

"What are you looking at so intensely?" She lifted an eyebrow and smiled seductively. "I know I am beautiful, but please, restrain yourselves~."

Kali coughed, snapping everyone out of the dragoness's charm, and asked. "Why did you agree?"

The dragoness charmingly rolled her eyes and commented. "He was brave enough to finish the sentence even when he was stuttering so much and also didn't flee after he said it. Let him play a song. It's not like it can hurt anybody."

Elder Song muttered sourly. "It can hurt your ears."

Yasenia smiled and coaxed. "Then, you play something to heal them later. What do you say?"

Elder Song instantly nodded and smiled elegantly. "Well, if Lady Yasenia says so, I will reluctantly agree."

'Elder Song will play in public!?! Didn't she dislike street performers the most?' Her disciples almost choked.

'Elder Song, you are selling yourself too low for Lady Yasenia!'

As many thoughts crossed their minds, the man approached a string instrument and said nervously. "This song is for the beautiful dragon lady on the corner. I composed it myself and called it [Soft Wind]."

When Elder Song's disciples heard the name, their eyes widened, and they looked at their Elder. 'Of all the songs in the world, you choose that one? Do you want to die an early death!?!'

It was a very popular song that appeared not long ago. The rhythm was not fast nor slow, perfect for many situations, and very soft sounding.

Yet, nobody knew who made it. Therefore, many musicians who could play it wanted to appropriate the song.

As you should've already guessed, this song was Elder Song's composition.

She once played it for her disciples in one of her courtyards, and a passing person with an excellent ear for music copied it and played it in public.

The result was inferior to Elder Song's but was still leagues ahead of commonplace songs.

Elder Song's face became extremely cold, and her eyes focused on the man with killing intent.

The action she hated the most was artists who appropriated other works and those who didn't take art seriously.

Her usual anger was so high that there were cases of her either crippling or directly killing those who attempted it.

She was about to stand up to stop the man when she heard Yasenia speak. "Oh, an interesting name for a song. I'm curious. Also, what's that instrument? My Clan doesn't have it."

Elder Song swallowed her anger and began calculating in her mind. 'I can take advantage of this situation.'

She snorted and crossed her arms. 'I'll let you embarrass yourself, and then I'll slap you in the face by playing it myself. The humiliation and shame at that time will be enough to shake his heart.'

Then under Elder Song's disdainful eyes and Yasenia's curious eyes, the man used his fingers to play the instrument.

When the first notes spread in the room, the pleasant sound moved a few females on the stands.

'This song is one of the only ones I know, but I've practiced it to perfection!'

Yasenia had been pampered since she was little and harshly trained in almost everything. This meant skills like music, cooking, and similar.

Was Yasenia very good at them? Well, besides cooking, which she had practiced after entering her cultivation path, her other skills were mediocre at best for someone at her level.

However, although her skills were shallow, her ears were not. Her hearing sense was exceptional as a dragon, and she could identify music at a decent level.

While listening to the song, the dogkin woman approached and took their orders.

Yasenia looked at the dishes and was indecisive. "Elder Song, which food do you think I should try?"

Elder Song swallowed the anger of hearing that song playing and focused on the dish list. "Hmm, I recommend this Winter Board Steak. It is very juicy and meaty. I can guess that Lady Yasenia would like something like this."

Yasenia nodded, and her other dears also asked for something.

The dogkin was about to leave without taking the human's orders, and Yasenia cut her. "Hm? Waiter, you still have not taken their orders."

The woman was confused and looked at whom Yasenia was aiming at. Her face became confused, and she asked. "For the humans?"

"That's right. They are my precious girls, so serve them as well."

The woman was hesitant when Elder Song cut her thoughts. "Do it. Put it in my tab."

She nodded and heard their orders.

After the dog-kin woman left, Yasenia turned to continue looking at him playing. The song was not long, but it was also not short. The duration would be around ten minutes.

Cecile asked. "Do you like it?"

Yasenia frowned and commented. "The song is not bad, but... I feel strange listening to it."

Elder Song's eyes flashed, and she asked. "How is it strange?"

Yasenia thought for a second and criticized. "The flow of the music doesn't have its core essence. It is as if he has heard it somewhere and is copying it right as is without adding anything. Like an actor reading lines without putting emotion."

Elder Song and her disciples opened their eyes in surprise.

One of the younger girls asked shyly. "Does Lady Yasenia have musical knowledge?"

Yasenia laughed and shook her head. "My knowledge of art is minimal. I can paint and touch instruments. I can sculpt and maybe write a book. However, the quality won't be able to compare with people like you who dedicate themselves to art. I'm just an amateur at these things, and I would embarrass myself if I called my knowledge otherwise."

Another disciple asked. "C-Can you play something? With Lady Yasenia's beauty and elegance, it would be-."

"Disciple! Don't be rude to Lady Yasenia." Elder Song frowned and scolded.

Yasenia laughed and spoke. "Although I will embarrass myself. I don't mind playing one song. I'm probably going to sound not too good, so don't fear stopping me."

Tatyana humbly commented. "Mistress, how about you play Foretold Story? That's one of your best-sounding works."

Angel and the others became excited. If Tatyana said it sounded good, it couldn't be bad.

Yasenia nodded. "Sure. That's a piece I'm familiar with."

This song was one Tatyana played to Yasenia when she was in her early younger days. Therefore, Yasenia learned it and became very good at it.

After waiting a few more minutes, the song ended, and silence returned to the room.

Many people clapped and showered him with praise. He became encouraged by the applause and looked at Yasenia. "Lady, can I have the honor of learning about your name?"

Yasenia smiled and spoke. "You played not bad. Thank you for the song. Also, no, you can't. My name is not something easily given."

Then, she turned her body toward the table, leaving behind a stunned group of customers while ignoring him.

The man was sweating after playing since he placed his all into the song. Yet, he received a half-hearted compliment and a perfunctory glance, leaving him stunned on the spot.

Even the people who applauded looked a bit awkward. 'This woman's standards are truly high.'

Ashamed, he stood up and returned to his seat. His companions began saying things like that person probably doesn't understand music or that the dragoness should be a brainless beauty. 'Right, I was playing a song to a cow! I'll speak to her later.'

When the man sat, he heard gasps and turned around.

He was stunned when he saw Yasenia moving toward a piano-like instrument.

Yasenia sat elegantly and smiled at the people surrounding her. "It has been many years since I last played, so excuse me if I'm unskilled. I'll try not to embarrass myself."

A few people said compliments aloud. Some were normal, and some were inappropriate.

Then, under their eyes, Yasenia's long, slender fingers began to play slowly, key by key.

Everyone got silent the second she played the first notes, and their eyes locked onto the elegantly playing dragoness.

The notes were soft sounding and slow, calming the listener's heart. Yasenia continued at this rhythm for a few seconds, creating a peaceful atmosphere.

However, it didn't take long to pick up speed. Her previously slowly moving fingers looked ethereal as her movements were like water, connecting from one to another with outstanding precision.

Nevertheless, it didn't become a rushed melody but a heavy and empathetic one.

All of them were swayed into Yasenia's music and felt their emotions follow her melody.

Yasenia's beauty as she played and her smile and movements made them feel as if they were looking at a siren smiling and seducing them.

Elder Song was shocked, and her eyes didn't move. 'Lady Yasenia is indeed amateurish, but her technique for this song is really not bad. The music she is creating is also not the greatest, but it can't be considered bad. An overall passable performance.'

As Yasenia said, she wasn't as skilled as someone like her. However, the way of telling a story through music was present and easy to follow.

Our girls were also impressed and looked at the dragoness with undisguised love and praise. Now that they thought about it, this was the first time they saw her play anything.

'She is so beautiful while playing. Her every moment feels like she is not playing with the instrument, but your heart.'

The song was a five-minute long. However, time seemed to speed up as Yasenia played, and they all felt time pass by too quickly.

After Yasenia stopped her fingers, letting the last note drag, everyone woke up from their stupor and began cheering.

Yasenia looked around with a smile and stood up, silently returning to her seat.

In the end, Elder Song did not play. She did not want to wash away the feeling of Yasenia's song with her music.

If Elder Song were to play, Yasenia's music would be washed away as her music was too many levels ahead of Yasenia's.

The disciples were also gladly surprised and praised Yasenia. "Lady Yasenia, you play very well. Would you like to join our sect?"

Yasenia chuckled. "I'm not interested. However, I'm really glad I could impress all of you. I was afraid I would make your ears bleed."

"What are you saying, Lady Yasenia? We've loved every second of it!"

Yasenia observed the increased opinion of her and internally smiled. 'This should help strengthen our ties further. Understanding, even if just a little, the thing the other party is fond of is usually the best way to close ties.'

Either way, the day went by rapidly after such an incident, and night arrived.