

Heaven 521

Chapter 521: Danger.

The messages of her other girls reached Yaseenia right after Angel's asking about her well-being. Our dragoness answered truthfully and didn't hide her injuries. "Even then, my loves, there is no need to worry too much. My dragon body is much more resistant than I expected. I can still fly around at a decent pace, and besides the pain, I feel not that bad."

Evelyn answered grumpily. "Besides the pain of having broken bones and damaged organs, right?"

Yaseenia sighed with a smile. "Don't worry, dear. I can take this kind of pain."

Kali said. "Yaseenia, everything is done already. Let's wrap up everything."

"Why so hasty, honey?"

"I want to heal you. This person can't live with the alchemy level of this continent. The thing I inserted in him is too treacherous and comes from the [Parasite Gnawing Forest]."

Hearing that name, even Tatyana got a few chills. Tatyana couldn't help herself and asked. "That cursed place!? How did you go to that place and come out alive?"

Kali blinked twice and remembered that she hadn't commented to her yet. 'Oh, I'm immune to parasites unless they are much stronger than me.'

'You are so lucky. Parasites are the most annoying thing to deal with in this world.'

Tatyana's lips twitched as she sent a side-eye to Kali's position. Then, out of pure spite, she sent a few plant monsters to attack her.

Kali saw a few creatures that made wild turns to charge directly at her and felt speechless. 'Did Mother-in-law just send these things because I'm immune to parasites?'

Valeria laughed. 'It looks like it.'

The seniors and her plant army fought them off quickly, in any case, and Kali continued healing the people around her.

Yaseenia commented. "Group up after Kali finishes her healing and fight together to be safer. We are going to finish all of this soon."

"Understood."

The combat continued in a stalemate for a few more minutes.

During this time, Yaseenia had recovered enough to fly without showing weakness. However, she was still weaker.

Kali had already joined the others, and the three girls were fighting together against the army of monsters.

Andrea was fighting in the front lines, like an unbreachable wall way in front of the melee dryads. Her attacks created a hell zone that could damage even allies if they were not careful.

Kali supported her from behind, summoning fewer front-line dryads and focusing her energy on maintaining the caster and archer dryads.

The fox lady kept her distance from the front lines and attacked with vines, focusing on using defensive and enhancing skills.

Meanwhile, Evelyn and Sierra flashed around the area of their combat at extremely high speeds, with potent lightning bolts smashing everything around them.

They were like a concentrated lightning storm that obliterated anything in their way.

Tatyana hid in the first crater Yassenia created by her landing, controlling the monster and fighting against all the cultivators.

The Soul Hound was heavily damaged because of Yassenia's attack and was on the verge of being destroyed.

Everything was advancing in the right direction.

However, there were a few with malicious thoughts even in this situation.

Young Master Fu was standing at the back and avoiding the fight as if it was an incurable infectious disease.

'Tsk, why was that fox so arrogant with me? Moreover, these useless old men didn't do anything about it! Do they all lack a brain? Why are they giving respect to the Astral Sky Clan?'

His gaze moved up, and he observed the dragon flying in the sky as his lips arched in a lustful grin. 'Well, their Matriarch is truly a treat for the eyes. I would be content if I could pin her down below me once in my life and make her moan her lungs out.'

He clicked his tongue and licked his wolf fangs. 'Shit, I'm aroused again thinking of her. I will need to go to my concubines later tonight. Also, I have to ask my father for the seniors in the main clan to come and help me capture that woman. If I make their Matriarch mine, let's see if they can act so high and mighty later, hahaha.'

His eyes landed on the Fox's back one more time and squinted. 'I can begin with her....'

Kali had heavily beaten him in the Alchemy tournament. Moreover, his best work was interrupted because of the exclamation of the judge when he reviewed Kali's pill quality.

Thankfully, he had another batch, allowing him to complete the competition. However, his failed attempt was the best by far, and he had been pissed off about it since then.

Now, that same woman came to his face, threatened him, treated him like a child, and healed him arrogantly while his seniors watched from the sides and asked her for the favor.

'Do I even need healing? I asked because I didn't want to fucking use my healing pills! Fucking fox woman, I want to cut those tails and make a scarf from them!'

'Moreover, I'm a genius alchemist, and because of the Astral Sky Clan, I was demoted to an outer disciple! They are really the vane of my existence.'

An irrational anger burned in him more vigorously than ever. 'MY perfect life was derailed the second I met them!'

While his mind sank deeper into his malice, envy, and anger, the seniors from his clan arrived at his side from fighting monsters.

His eyes flashed with cruel intentions as he smiled.

He approached his seniors, who had returned from fighting the low-level Unification Realm strength, and whispered a few words.

They all frowned and looked at him as if he were crazy. "Young Master, this is not the time...."

Fu Yu sneered

"Do it stealthily, and there will be no problem."

"But Young Master, we depend on them to overcome this...."

"SHUT UP! So what if we depend on them? Do you think she will stop trying to save her own life because of this? Just fuck off and go do what I ordered you before I complain to my father."

The two seniors looked at each other and sighed. 'Lady Yasenia is right. Our Young Master has been too spoiled.'

'But we can't go against his will.'

'I know... What a shitty time to be promoted to elder. To think I would have to do this kind of work right a year after the promotion.'

'Whatever, let's get done with it quickly.'

'Can we even do it?'

'Yeah. That woman looks strong, but she is quite vulnerable herself. A sneak attack will give her no chance to react.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia kept flying over the battlefield. She was raining stars, Sun attributed breath attacks, and Moon attributed frost beams.

Her skills in the dragon form were much more raw and power oriented. She could shoot a clump of flames, create an explosion of Moon energy, and other attacks.

However, the strength behind each attack was undeniable. Although her human form had agility, elegance, and versatility, Yasenia felt mightier in her dragon shape than in her human one.

Her strength, defense, and overall speed were higher.

Yasenia sighed. 'Sadly, I can't instantly transform yet.'

'Well, even then, I must never stop training and fighting in my human form. Fighting in my human form requires much more skill, balance, and delicate control, which helps with understanding skills and bettering my fighting sense.'

Our dragoness's eyes constantly observed everything around her dears and many other important places as she fought in the skies.

As her eyes looked for danger one more time around Kali and the others, her pupils thinned as her eyes landed on two people sneaking around. 'Hm? What are they doing?'

After a few moments of observing their gradual approach to Kali and the others, she understood, and her eyes widened briefly before a tidal wave of fury ignited inside her.

'THEY DARE!? EVEN AFTER EVERYTHING KALI HAS DONE FOR THEM, THEY DARE TOUCH MY FOX!?'

Their seniors, Kali and Angel, did not miss Yaseña's outburst. Angel's and Kali's temporary soulmate connection made it clear that the dragoness was furious.

Kali asked, oblivious to the danger approaching her. 'What happened, love? Don't be so angry.'

Yaseña had calmed down not long after her outburst. However, it was not her usual calm but a wrathful calm. Her voice was murderously cold as she warned Kali. 'There are two seniors from the Fu clan trying to ambush you. They are approaching from your southwest.'

Kali, Andrea, and Evelyn exclaimed, incredulous.

'No way.'

'They are this shameless?'

'Even after I healed them, they are attacking me?'

Evelyn chortled. 'Well, you didn't really "Heal" Fu Yu.'

Yaseña snorted. 'Either way, be careful. However, don't mind about them too much. Angel, my love, there are a few bugs you can squash in that direction.'

Yaseña's voice was flat, but Angel could clearly feel her anger.

Her blue eyes searched for the people Yaseña pointed at, and she squinted.

'Bad people, Yaseña always says that trying to attack family members is punished by Death!'

The two seniors preparing to attack Kali from the back felt the soil below them tremble.

'Huh?'

'What's wrong?'

Then, with a terrible explosion and a distorted roar, a gigantic carnivorous flower sprouted from the ground and swallowed both of them.

They couldn't use this trick with Fu Yu because the bastard had always been sticking to Jorey and Carbira since they were vulnerable but very important individuals who received a lot of protection.

Naturally, the seniors were not pushovers, and they fought back. Their punches, kicks, and other strikes landed on the insides of the carnivorous plant as the creature secreted its powerful digestive acids all over them.

They fought against the creature's insides, managing to damage it, but the acid, poison, and lethal substances in the creature's stomach damaged them quicker than they could escape.

There were also anesthetic liquids, making them drowsier even as the pain from their skin and muscles melting assaulted their minds.

The last thing they felt before their consciousness disappeared was falling asleep while being devoured alive.

However, the plant creature had taken enough damage to fall dead shortly after because of internal injuries.

It was a mutual death.

Fu Yu had been observing them, so he saw everything quite clearly. His face twisted with disdain as he spat in his mind. 'Useless trash!'

Yasenia looked coldly at him for a second and finally decided to leave it to Kali's parasites.

Our dragoness trusted Kali's evaluation of the effectiveness of the thing currently proliferating inside him, especially when it came from the [Parasite Gnawing Forest].

Yasenia suddenly roared and fired another powerful [Sun Breath attack].

The roar was more profound and much more potent than her other roars. You could see her throat muscles vibrating as her majestic dragon cry spread through the battlefield.

Getting the clue, Angel shouted. "Matriarch, I found it! Attack in that direction with your most powerful blow!"

Elder Mao and the others heard it, and their faces lit up joyfully.

Jorey shouted while laughing. "Well done, little Angel!"

Elder Mu sent a powerful attack against the Soul Hound and smiled. "Not bad for a human. She has my respect."

The other people also felt a rush of motivation and strength because they knew that this nightmarish attack was about to end.

Then, they saw Yasenia's attack.

Yasenia turned her head and charged another [Draconic Noon].

This time, she used [Sun Assimilation] to gather the powerful energies and her other innate skill, [Sun Dragon Body].

The skills increased her resistance and compatibility with the element many folds at the cost of weakening her other attributes while it lasted.

The effects of the [Moon Dragon Body] skill she previously used had already dissipated. Hence, she could use it without a problem.

Her scales gained a beautiful glow as they changed from blue to golden.

The giant dragon flying in the sky became golden, and a small Sun was born before her.

The ball of Sun energy getting bigger before her was the charging [Draconic Noon].

The Soul Hound screamed shrilly. "Don't you dare, flying lizard! Stop her!"

Elder Mao shouted. "Protect Lady Yasenia even if it costs your life!"

Every plant creature changed objectives and sped toward the giant dragon floating mid-air while all the fighting cultivators did the same and fought off the approaching beasts.

An empyreal golden dragon floated midair as every living creature rushed toward her like moths to the flame.

Elder Mu and Elder Song flashed beside Yasenia and shot down any plant vines that tried shooting her down.

Kali, Andrea, and Evelyn arrived beside her and joined hands with the elders, releasing waves of powerful attacks.

The two Elders were honestly surprised by these people, but now it wasn't time to speak about this.

After protecting Yasenia for a minute straight, the dragoness Yasenia finally charged her attack to the maximum.

Before her, a fifty-meter-wide ball of Sun energy floated imposingly like a second Sun.

"[DRACONIC NOON: SUN DRAGON BREATH]."

Yasenia, this time, used her [Sun Breath Attack] to impact the energy ball. Not only that, in her [Sun Breath Attack], she mixed another strand of [Celestial Energy].

ROAR!

The monstrous golden breath shot from Yasenia and impacted the ball. Then, it fused and burst toward the place Angel pointed at.

All Plant-based creatures threw themselves between the beam and the formation dome's edge. However, the attack incinerated everything in her way and impacted the formation.

BOOM!

The dome expanded as the attack burst in a golden nova of energy. Then, cracks spread all around as it shattered into pieces.

Chapter 522: Land Changing Explosion.

SCREECH!

The absolutely terrifying howl of the Soul Hound reverberated across the whole mountain range after Yasenia blasted the formation into pieces.

The piercing sound was so harsh that a few juniors felt their eardrums pop, losing their hearing momentarily.

Thankfully, this kind of injury was quickly healed with a low-level pill.

"WHY!? WHY DIDN'T OUR AMBUSH WORK!? AHH!! YOU SHOULD ALL DIE FOR YOUR SINS!"

Elder Mao ignored the Soul Hound's laments and shouted. "Take the juniors and escape! We will hold back the Soul Hound until then!"

"HOLD ME BACK!? HAAAAHA! SINCE OUR PLAN FAILED, YOU SHOULD ALL PERISH TOGETHER WITH ME!"

While the Soul Hound shrieked these words, all other plant creatures beside it lost their forms and fell dead one after another.

The real reason was the Formation's destruction. However, the reason all of them saw this happen was that the creature's body was inflating as threads of green energy rushed toward it from all around the mountain range.

At first, they didn't know what it was doing. However, after a few seconds, all those who understood had their changes twisted with horror.

SCREECH!

The giant monstrosity released an angry piercing screech and suddenly ballooned up.

Without maintaining her usual calmness, Elder Song screamed, horrified. "RUN! IT IS BLOWING UP!"

All seniors picked up their juniors and flashed away at their top speed, even using one-time-use treasures to create distance between them and the Soul Hound's inflating body.

Yasenia swooped down and gathered everyone while using her top speed with her still-enhanced [Sun Dragon Body] activated. She was like a flash of golden light as Andrea, Kali, Evelyn, and even Sierra were swept up by her.

Her limbs carried Sierra while the others were on her back. Although Sierra was an eight-meter-tall wolf, for the twenty-five-meter-tall dragoness, she was small.

Sierra's face was strange. 'I feel like a prey caught by a predator.'

Then, while she prepared to escape, she made a wild turn and swept into her initial crater, using her mouth to bite a large chunk of earth where Tatyana was.

Elder Mao and Elder Song were paying attention and were stunned at that last twist. Elder Song shouted. "LADY YASENIA! RUN FASTER!"

Yasenia nodded and used her top speed enhanced by her [Heavenly Constellation Steps].

Her speed was so fast that she shortened the distance between them and managed to fly right above their head when the explosion happened.

The Elders saw Yasenia's golden dragon body right above them as they escaped, reassuring them.

However, this reassurance only lasted until the explosion happened.

First, a tsunami of light drowned everything, robbing them of their sight.

Like the impact of a kilometric meteor onto the ground, the creature exploded in a nova of annihilation that moved at tremendous speeds. It was many times faster than the escaping people.

Yasenia felt her muscles tense as the feeling of death rushed behind her.

The explosion radius reached tens of kilometers as the heat wave set on fire hundreds of kilometers around it instantly.

Every tree, creature, and hair that wasn't protected by a good enough energy barrier caught fire because of the thermal pulse.

It was not that big of a problem for the escaping cultivators because the seniors' aura could protect them from this.

However, besides them, everything that could catch on fire in hundreds of kilometers in a radius was set on fire.

A second ago, there was a lush forest.

A second later, there was a burning forest.

The colossal explosion of the whole formation's energy exploding erased everything around it as if they were drops of water falling in a hot pan, sizzling away after just an instant.

This erased all clues and everything that happened during that combat, leaving behind an abyssal chasm where a mountain range stood previously.

Naturally, the shockwave of such an explosion was not to be trifled with.

It was so powerful that it was visible as it moved through the air and caught up with Yasenias and the others. 'MOM, YOU WENT TOO FAR!'

Tatyana was in Yasenias mouth, but she could see everything outside after using some skills. 'Sorry, little treasure. Protect yourself well enough. Dying here would be too silly. Mommy is cheering on you!'

Yasenias cursed with all her soul. 'FUCK!'

The dragoness knew outrunning the shockwave was impossible, so she braced for impact.

First, she made a barrel roll mid-air and released Tatyana from her mouth.

As all her dears and Sierra floated mid-air, Yasenias used her giant wings to surround them all in a protective cocoon created by her body.

Then, Yasenias used [Draconic Full Moon] and [Day and Night: Sky Prison] together with each one of her body-strengthening skills to create a silver sphere around her.

Yasenias draconic eyes saw the wall of pure pressure arriving, and her pupils thinned to slits.

BAAAANG!

Her shields acted like fragile glass after meeting with a hammer, bursting into pieces. Then, the shockwave landed on her body as if a gigantic hand made of pure steel slapped her body.

Her internal organs constricted, her bones shrieked as they cracked, and her skin and scales split apart.

The dragoness could also feel her wing bones snapping.

While spitting blood, Yasenias golden draconic body fell like a shooting star into the ground, leaving a golden trail behind.

The giant dragon wrapped in a ball to protect those between her wings smashed into the ground, creating a massive explosion.

Everyone else was thrown around like a cloth during a hurricane, and the loud sound of the explosion reached them right after.

It was like a thunderclap in the night but a thousand times more sonorous.

Yasenia felt her head spinning and heard a few voices calling her name. 'Ugh, I feel so dizzy. What happened?'

Then, the memory of the explosion hit her like a truck as the voices became clearer.

"Yasenia! Can you hear us? Wuwu, Yasenia."

"Love, why aren't you answering? You've been unconscious for a few seconds already. Isn't it time to wake up?" The voice had a calm tone, but the urge and restlessness in those words were impossible not to hear.

"Girls, relax. Her heart is still beating. I'm already healing her. She should already be awake. However, she is too dizzy to answer."

"Oy, Tatyana. I mean, I understand the pushing to the limits. But you almost killed her!"

"Can you all not exaggerate so much? It is just a concussion and a few broken bones and ruptured organs. It's not as if she is dying or damaged her dantian."

Yasenia blinked twice and felt dirt in her eyes, making her frown and blink a few more times until her vision cleared.

The first thing that entered her eyes was the brown dirt. She then looked down between her wings and arms and saw a free-of-dirt space where Sierra, Evelyn, Kali, Angel, Andrea, and Tatyana looked up at her with different expressions.

Yasenia coughed and tried to speak. "I'm okay, dears."

Kali's eyebrow twitched, and she glared at Yasenia. The impact has been so harsh that her veil was blown apart.

The Celestial Dragon flinched when those verdant green eyes pinned her down. "Sorry. I'm not okay. I feel like my body is falling apart. Honey, can you give me something to heal me quickly?"

Kali's expression relaxed. "It's good that you are honest."

Yasenia nodded quickly, making dirt fall from the sides of her face. Andrea laughed. "Well, if she is like this, there isn't anything to worry about."

Valeria appeared and used a few skills together with Kali to heal Yasenia.

The broken wings, scales, and bones began regenerating quickly. The sensation was very uncomfortable and itchy. 'Well, at least it is better than the burning and electrifying pain from having the entire body broken.'

Tatyana commented while Yasenia was being healed. "Well, now, girls. It is time to take the poison Kali gave you."

They all nodded and took. Evelyn asked. "Wouldn't it have been better to take it before the impact?"

Tatyana smiled sweetly, and all of them stiffened. "Oh, don't worry. The poison makes your skin frail, so a small beating can fix that problem."

All of them had a chill going up their spines.

Angel used her ultimate attack, puppy eyes, against Tatyana. "Mommy Tatyana, I don't like pain."

However, the opponent was not a good choice.

The experienced senior answered. "I don't care."

And thus, Yasenia was forced to watch her lovers fleeing from their mother-in-law as they received such a beating that blood splattered all around her stomach.

'Why do I feel like Mom wanted to do this for a while?'

Tatyana "cleaned" her forehead of non-existent sweat with her bloody hands and sighed with a smile. "I feel so refreshed."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched wildly at Tatyana's face, which was smeared with blood that didn't come from her. 'Yup, it is confirmed. She wanted to do this at some point.'

"Wuwuwu, Mommy Tatyana, it hurts a lot." Cried Angel.

"Ugh, did you have to punch my stomach this hard? I can't stand up..." Complained Andrea.

"Even my tails? Did you have to make even my tails bloody?" Whined Kali.

"Why did you hit me? I could go inside Evelyn...." Asked a twitching giant white wolf.

"What is this tingling? A new awakening? Ha... Ha..." Said... Well, whatever.

Tatyana smiled. "Well, this is good enough. Little treasure, you can climb to the surface."

Yasenia nodded and moved her partially regenerated body. She still looked very mangled on the outside, but her insides were much better.

Yasenia slowly made her way up and was stunned as she realized she was pretty deep in the ground.

The rest of the girls followed behind dragon mole Yasenia and finally made it outside.

Their eyes widened as only a razed and charred forest was left behind. No matter where they looked, only annihilation was left.

Andrea asked seriously. "Tatyana, Which level should the cultivator reach to create an attack of this magnitude?"

Tatyana got thoughtful. "Depends on the talent... Well, for a genius cultivator, reaching the second level of the Dantian Spiritualization Realm should be enough."

Kali's eyes widened. "So, any cultivator in the Epoch Core Body Realm can do an attack like this?"

Tatyana nodded. "Pretty much. The scale of a Unification Realm strength hovers around destroying a mountain or a large city with one attack. But Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivators can sink large islands or raze mountain ranges."

Andrea asked again. "What about Transcendent Realm Cultivators? Their attacks were powerful back in the Phoenix Demon war, but it wasn't that exaggerated."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "They were flying high up in the sky. Even then, one of the attacks almost erased an eight-thousand-KILOMETER mountain. Do you understand that that mountain is equivalent to a small planet?"

Their faces became constipated. 'Planets?'

They looked around at the desolate scene created by a few tens of kilometers of destruction, and reality sank in on how large the strength gap was with the top powers of this continent.

Yasenia commented as if she didn't hear anything. "Such power. If that explosion had hit me directly, it would have vaporized me."

Below Yasenia's body, Angel and the others were lying on the ground while bleeding heavily because of the recent beating with constipated faces because of the facts they just learned.

Kali muttered. "Don't you care about what you just heard, love?"

Yasenia was confused. "Why would I? Can I do something about it before I reach those strengths? If we have the bad luck to face one of them, let's just use everything at our disposal and fight with no regrets left."

They all blinked twice and smiled. "Right. It's no use to worry about it."

Tatyana nodded with a smile. "People will start emerging from the ground, act injured, girls."

Evelyn muttered. "We are injured. What is there to act?"

Tatyana waved her fist as her lips arched in a sweet smile, making Evelyn shudder.

They all fell onto the ground, Sierra included, and they slowed down their breathing.

A few other mounds of dirt burst open, and the cultivators buried below the aftermath of the explosion began surfacing.

Chapter 523: Mirrory's curiosity. Leaving for Koran City.

The people that emerged were the seniors and everyone over the Spiritual King Body Realm, the equivalent to Mental Nourishing Realm.

Yasenia looked around and saw a senior from the Merchant Group and Acton house carrying an unconscious Jorey and Carbira out of the dirt.

Noticing that those two were mostly fine, Yasenia's interest in seeing who was alive disappeared.

'The seniors managed to protect them quite nicely.'

Yasenia laid her dears on a bed she summoned from her ring and used her nose to poke at them as if she was trying to wake them up.

Sierra was also lying on the side of the bed, but Yasenia's massive size was enough to circle all of them.

The other seniors couldn't miss the giant dragon surrounding a bed and licking the unconscious females lying on the bed.

The image of the mangled dragon protectively curling around the bed, caressing the bloodied people, was heart-wrenching.

Elder Mu sighed and asked. "Lady Yasenia, how are they?"

Yasenia's tender gaze sharpened as she looked at them with a terrifying cold stare.

Everyone flinched as the Celestial creature's anger emanated from every pore of her body. It was clear to them that Yasenia blamed all of this on them.

Elder Mao spoke calmly. "Lady Yasenia, I understand that you feel this is our fault, but..."

"Isn't it?"

Yasenia's cold and ethereal voice cut right to the chase. "If it weren't because who knows what your groups did to those plant creatures, today's ambush wouldn't have happened. I'm curious. What have you done that a creature as powerful as that is willing to blow up its soul to bury all of you?"

Elder Song answered nervously, feeling that the trust they'd built up with Yasenia was collapsing. "Lady Yasenia, you have to believe us. We don't know what this attack is about! Plant-based clans are too scarce in the continent, so we would know if we messed with a group like that."

Yasenia snorted. "Am I not aware of that? I'm asking, why are their numbers so low? Plant-based creatures had the advantage of fertility over common races, so they should proliferate without problems as long as there isn't an active hunt against them!"

The elders got silent because thousands of years ago, an alchemist discovered that plant-based creatures were exceptional to create powerful enhancing pills with permanent effects, so there was a hunt all across the continent.

Naturally, these hunting efforts were led by the Nine sects back then, together with other clans, sects, and powers.

Yasenia sighed. "I won't push for answers anymore, just focus on healing the juniors. Once I'm done healing mine, I'll leave."

Yasenia still felt her heart twitching when she saw her lovers lying on the bed with their eyes closed and bleeding bodies.

Yasenia fed them a pill each, controlling them with her energy to pour one inside each of their mouths.

This pill had healing properties and cured the poison that made their skin so fragile.

Yasenia looked around and saw that all the clans had fewer numbers than at the beginning.

Yasenia asked. "Are ambushes like these usual? If so, next time, I rather go to places alone."

Elder Song and the others chuckled mirthlessly.

"They are not common. I'm as surprised as you are." Answered Elder Mao as he helped his juniors out of the floor and fed them pills.

Elder Huo, the swordsman, said. "Elder Mu, it doesn't look like there will be more attacks after that thing self-exploded. I'll leave to you and your juniors the healing. We can probably rest here for a while."

Elder Mu frowned and looked around. "How many died?"

Jorey woke up by then because she was protected by a few treasures right at the end. "If we've found everyone buried, out of the one hundred and seventy, we lost eight seniors and twenty-one juniors."

Everyone sighed in a heavy mood. "I see."

Yasenia suddenly felt time around her slow down to a crawl as the ashes in the surroundings basically stopped moving.

Mirrory's voice suddenly spread in Yasenia's mind. 'Don't you feel guilty?'

Yasenia's face didn't even change as she answered. 'Why should I?'

Mirrory appeared before Yasenia's dragon head and looked at her coldly. 'You killed twenty-eight people for your selfish desire to get rid of someone who wasn't even that dangerous. He was a bit of a bother, but your intelligence is enough to outsmart and eventually kill him.'

Yasenia lifted her scaly eyebrow. 'Are you testing my heart, Mirrory?'

Mirrory smiled. 'I am. I'm curious. How cold is your heart? How deep does your aloofness about the world outside your bubble go? How tender is your softness for those in your bubble?'

Mirrory flashed and appeared before one of Yasenia's golden reptilian eyes, making the dragoness's pupil shrink to focus on the red-haired, green-eyed woman before her eye. 'You are fascinating, Yasenia; so contradictory and beautifully out of the rule. You are a creature that goes against all predetermined rules. Many of your actions I can't predict, which makes me curious.'

Yasenia asked calmly. 'Curious? About what?'

Mirrory's hand landed on Yasenia's scaly face. 'Even with a blessed birth, you are hardworking and never allow your ego to dictate your life. You don't hesitate to correct yourself when you feel like you are straying further away from your path when that new path may be better.'

'Even when you have dragon bloodline, you can control your instincts to an absurd level. I know how much your heart burns and searches for strength. I can see how deep your desire to conquest is. Your bloodline, progenitor status, ancestry, everything should push you to become a conqueror.'

'However, you don't. Even now, with your new clan, you just created it as a shield for your lovers, not conquest.'

'Then, even with a blessed love life, you are not arrogant and are one of the best lovers I've seen. Your care for the girls makes even me think about how it would be to be under your care. Your libido, personality, beauty, bloodline, and sexual prowess make it more than possible to create a larger harem. If you wanted, increasing that number would not be difficult by sacrificing a few of your current harem members.'

'Even with strength and potential that could leave these girls behind at any moment, you insist on burdening yourself and carrying everyone to higher places together. Yet, as long as you focus on yourself, even Angel, a Saint inheritor, would have trouble keeping up with your cultivation speed.'

'Why burden yourself so much? Why shackle yourself so much? Why do you devote yourself to them so much? In my eyes, I see a majestic Celestial Dragon being shackled by countless chains and still smiling blissfully while the dragon could fly through the firmament freely and unmatched.'

Yasenia looked at Mirrory's curious green eyes. She knew this ancient artifact had seen worlds born and perish.

This thing that now took the shape of a mature and tall Angel was nothing but an item created eons ago.

However, even when these seniors have lived so long that it would make it challenging for a mortal to imagine, there seemed to be a shared trait among these archaic seniors.

They all felt like children wanting to see the world.

Her Mother was like a child that has never known love and desperately searched for it, no matter the cost, and regarding everything else as unimportant.

Valeria was like an isolated person that was never taught what living truly is when she is the Spirit Queen related to life. Valeria's experiences, thoughts, and everything else feel like a woman that doesn't know why children are born.

The ancient mirror tried to understand everything around her as if nobody had taught her that not knowing every answer was acceptable. This all-powerful item searches for things that normal children should understand.

Yet, even when these traits existed in them, all these seniors had so much knowledge, experience, and intelligence inside of them that Yasenias herself was like a firefly before the Sun.

It felt like after so many years alive, their heart was only kept alive if they could get new stimulation and experiences.

It seemed that as time went by, a person's essence would purify until a central personality trait remained.

'Is this why someone like Valeria, who should be at the top of the Universe, decided to become a summoned spirit?'

'Is this why an item like Mirrory, who should be more than able to live independently, searches for a master?'

'Is this why Mom, who should be able to live a fulfilling life without love, searches for it so relentlessly?'

'What happens to our minds when we live for so long that seeing the beginning of civilizations and their destruction feels like a week?'

Yasenias wanted to understand so that even if she fell into the merciless whirlpool of time, she would at least erode a little slower.

Yasenias thought about how to answer Mirrory on why she did these things.

Why she was, well, herself.

Yasenias looked at Mirrory and spoke. 'Mirrory. There is only one answer to all those questions.'

Mirrory's eyes looked intently into the golden reptilian eyes.

'That's just myself.'

Mirrory blinked twice. 'Huh?'

Yasenias smiled. 'I am myself, Mirrory. I like being the way I'm. I like taking care of them. I detest being controlled by instincts. However, I won't push them away and use my instincts to guide me further.'

Mirrory got thoughtful. She didn't feel like such a simple answer was unworthy. It gave her a lot to think through.

Yasenia sighed. 'Mirrory. Some questions do not have answers. At least, I believe so. Therefore, I don't think about why I do things, but whether something I do would benefit me and my dears at all levels possible. I won't sacrifice them for a bigger benefit because they are them. Even if you created a perfect copy of Angel and placed her before me, I would reject her.'

Mirrory nodded. 'Interesting. My previous owners were all accomplished cultivators, so I never got to speak with a young cultivator. When I asked these questions, they all answered with theories of the way of the heavens, fate, and destiny. They all either that things were predestines, or that they were the ones who would break through the cycle and become the strongest....'

Mirrory looked at Yasenia. 'But I'm here, which means they all perished.'

Mirrory smiled. 'Yet, strangely. When death came to take their lives, under the resentment, happiness, or any other feeling they felt, there was always a hint of... relief.'

Yasenia nodded. 'I see.'

Mirrory disappeared, leaving behind a single sentence. 'It looks like not killing you back then was the correct choice.'

Yasenia sighed. 'I truly was reckless.'

Mirrory's laughter echoed in her head as the world around her began flowing again.'

Tatyana's voice entered her mind. 'What did that mirror do, little treasure?'

'Do not worry, Mom. We just had a conversation.'

'Oh? You won't share it with me?'

Yasenia laughed. 'There is no point. She asked me why I was like I was, and I just answered that I just act like myself.'

Tatyana was confused. 'What kind of half-assed question and answer is that?'

Yasenia smiled. 'Right? That's why it isn't important.'

Tatyana sighed. 'Well, whatever. By the way, Fu Yu is still alive over there.'

Yasenia's eyes looked around and spotted Fu Yu. Something had hit his head, and his head was smeared with blood, but nothing more.

The wolf's ears and tail were also heavily mangled.

He was awake and screaming in pain quite loudly.

The seniors around him gave him healing pills and regenerative pills of the highest quality.

Kali heard Yasenia's words and laughed. 'They are feeding him healing pills? He is done.'

Angel asked. 'Why so?'

Yasenia' explained. 'If I remember correctly, healing pills are quite a good way to increase the parasites inside a victim as they also feed on the healing powers of the pills.'

Evelyn chuckled maliciously. 'Let's hope it gets out of control and a few escape his body to move around the Fu clan and land of the City Lord.'

The girls began "waking up" and standing up slowly.

Sierra disappeared in a flash of light and reentered Evelyn's body.

A few asked, but Yaseenia didn't answer. Who would speak about a secret ability that easily?

Angel looked around and frowned. This scene made her remember the fight between the Phoenix and demons, even if this one was on a much smaller scale.

Yaseenia was too huge to cuddle with her, so she approached her head and asked softly. "Scared?"

Angel shook her head and hugged Yaseenia's dragon head.

Yaseenia slowly placed them one by one on her back with her mouth.

Our dragoness had little interest in their conversation, so she just listened and didn't answer anything.

Jorey said after a while. "Most of us can move. Let's get going. Lady Yaseenia, how are your humans?"

"They are out of risk but might need a few weeks or months of rest after we return."

Jorey heard Yaseenia's disinterested tone and understood that she might be angry for being involved in this.

"Lady Yaseenia, this is something we can't control."

Yaseenia turned her head, looking at her with cold and indifferent golden eyes. "I know. However, my dears almost lost their lives. Tatyana has yet to wake up. Not to mention, many juniors had just died."

Elder Huo, the swordsman, said. "We'll find the culprits and punish them, Lady Yaseenia."

Yaseenia turned her head toward where the mountain previously stood and commented. "You tell me how you can get anything out of that."

Everyone looks became constipated after hearing Yaseenia and seeing the razed mountain range.

The dust had mostly settled, and they could see a giant crater in the place where the mountain previously stood.

Everything there had evaporated.

Without further ado, Yaseenia stretched her wings and spoke.

"I'll be returning first. I don't know if there is a second wave or not, but I don't want to be involved in a fight against the top powers. If you want our help, we'll sell you anything you want at a fair price. However, I don't want to get involved physically."

Nobody protested.

Yaseenia threw a few bottles of healing medicine toward Elder Mu, who caught them and spoke. "That's on me. Peak-rank Earth-rank medicine. There should be enough to give each of you one pill."

Then, after simultaneously flapping her wings and jumping, Yasenia took off and flew away.

Chapter 524: Conversation between involved parties. A leisure return. [End of Book Nine]

After Yasenia left, the others looked at her back with complicated feelings.

The gesture of giving them healing pills was obviously a hint that Yasenia wouldn't finish the relationship with them.

Therefore, they all understood that she had just left for other reasons. They remembered how injured Yasenia's humans were and connected Yasenia's hasty departure with that.

Elder Mu took out one of the pills from the jar.

A perfectly round green and blue pill that shone like a beautiful marble landed on her palm. The beautiful pill had a relaxing aroma that calmed the pain from the wounds just from smelling it.

Carbira commented. "Elder Mu, can I receive my pill? My shell is broken and hurts a lot."

"Wait for a moment. I need to analyze it just in case it has something."

Jorey frowned. "Elder Mu..."

"Lady Jorey, trust and precaution go hand in hand. Me testing the pill doesn't mean I don't trust her. There is no haste in ingesting it for anyone present besides pacifying the pain, so taking the extra precaution is natural and stupid not to do."

Jorey nodded, and the others that wanted to protest also got silent. After all, Elder Mu had all the pills with her.

Fu Yu was not as arrogant as Elder Mu because she was a direct senior. So even if he had a mouthful of words to spit at her, he kept them inside.

She nodded after sniffing it and using a tool to test if they were poison. "They are genuine healing pills. I didn't have this many high-level healing pills, so these will be useful. Probably nobody will die thanks to these."

Then, Elder Mu began giving each person one of them.

As Elder Mu analyzed, they were genuine healing pills that aided with regeneration and had almost ninety-two percent purity. The purity was so high that they would dissolve a few impurities in their bodies.

In short, they were excellent healing pills.

Naturally, hearing about the effects, almost everybody present felt grateful for Yasenia.

Elder Song sighed. "We owe her quite a bit."

Elder Yu nodded. "If it weren't for Lady Yasenia's powerful attacks. We would be done for."

Elder Mao commented. "Don't forget Angel. That human saved all of our lives. Her proficiency in formations is the only thing that kept us alive."

They all nodded.

Elder Huo asked. "What realm do you think Lady Yasenia is in?"

Elder Mu, the most experienced, said. "Lady Yasenía looked like she had energy to spare. Moreover, she received almost no injuries after being attacked by that monstrosity a few times. The same with the shockwave from the explosion. Her attacks were land-changing and imposing. I can't really see the real damage they did, but the aura was extraordinary."

Elder Mu concluded. "In my opinion, Lady Yasenía should either be an extremely talented Peak-level Ethereal Soul Body Realm cultivator or an average low-level Epoch Core Body Realm cultivator."

Elder Mao agreed. "Yes, that should be the right range of strength. If she were stronger, she would have probably been able to beat the monstrosity by herself and with much more ease. If she were weaker, making attacks on that scale would've been impossible."

They were taking into account the aura and not the actual damage. If they could look at the traces of the battle, these seniors would've realized that Yasenía's strength hovered between a mid-level and a high-level Ethereal Soul Body Realm cultivator.

Put in other terms, around a level seven or eight Unification Realm Cultivator. She could indeed make a single attack that overcame that level by damaging herself. Still, when fighting constantly against a group of enemies, Yasenía was closer to a level seven Unification Realm cultivator.

The only thing that helped her keep up the appearance was the vast and profound presence of her combined auras.

An unmistakable snort was heard in the silent place. "Then, why didn't she fight with all of you? You could probably be able to beat the thing easily if she didn't lose so much time flying around aimlessly. She almost killed us all."

Many people's faces fell as a few beast human juniors who had gained admiration for Yasenía felt anger burn inside them.

The eyes gathered in a place where a young wolf-man sat.

The rabbit junior that previously jumped into Andrea's embrace was the angriest since even during this battle, Andrea had saved her like a flaming knight, making her little heart fall deeper for the tall and heroic human woman. "Are you retarded? Whose is the pill that is healing your dirty body? You dare try to slander Lady Yasenía, the master of a wonderful person like Andrea!? Speak ill about them again, and I'll show you how strong the kicks of our rabbit clan are!"

Elder Yu saw the usual cute and gentle rabbit disciple bursting with such temper and was stunned.

Fu Yu's face grimaced. "You want to fight? Bring it on! See if I don't push you below me!"

Elder Mu coldly spoke. "Fu Yu shut up."

Elder Song's voice was as cold as snow. "Junior, we are not small powers afraid of offending you, so you better keep your mouth shut before I slaughter you and everyone from the wolf clan here. Your life was saved, and you are protesting? I'm going to have a chat with your father once we return."

Fu Yu realized his blunder, so he didn't speak. However, the resentment inside him because his plans didn't go as he wanted to feed the dark and burning flame inside him.

He gave a nasty gaze at Elder Song and the others and muttered in his heart. 'Bitch, once I'm strong enough and I become the next Patriarch, let's see if you can resist my orders. I'll make you suffer.'

Elder Mu looked at Fu Yu, and her old eyes flashed disdainfully. 'I'll speak with the recruiting Elder. He should know what kind of person this spoiled brat is so that we can expel him. Sadly, I don't have enough authority, or I would've fed him to the Vine creature when I had the chance.'

Of course, no one knew that little things squirming inside Fu Yu were crying in happiness as the powerful healing medicine bathed their host's body and made it delicious and nourishing.

Meanwhile, a giant dragon soared in the skies far away from that place.

Yasenia sighed while approaching Koran City. "That went better than expected."

Evelyn and the others hadn't changed or cleaned themselves as they calmly sat on Yasenia's back and saw the scenery fly by.

Riding their lover this way was a joy that made their hearts warm and full. 'A dragon as a lover...'

Sometimes, our girls felt surreal about the situation. However, the warm and comfortable scales below their bodies and the calm and beautiful large wings flapping at the sides made the surrealness change to happiness.

Tatyana sat on Yasenia's head, between her horns, and smiled. "You all did fantastic, little treasure."

Angel was sitting between Tatyana's legs and looked up with admiration. "Mommy Tatyana too! Your crazy acting was also very believable."

Tatyana smiled. "I wasn't acting."

"Eh?"

Tatyana's cheeks flushed as she thought back to the battle. "The way little treasure attacked with the intention to kill me multiple times, how cold and murderous she looked~. The thrill of the battle, the feeling of defeat and danger, the feeling of your claws ripping through the plant-based monsters~. Aahn~, just remembering receiving her strong again and again makes me wet."

An uncomfortable silence enveloped the area.

Evelyn shouted from the bottom of her heart. "Master!"

The girls looked at the serious Evelyn and felt speechless.

Yasenia felt amused and laughed aloud and playfully pleaded for aid.

"Help! I have two perverts on my body! They are going to stain my beautiful scales!"

Tatyana answered seriously. "I wouldn't be fucking you if I weren't a pervert, little treasure."

Nobody could deny the factual claims of the Death Empress.

Yasenia coughed and changed the subject. "How are all of you feeling, dears?"

"It feels itchy and uncomfortable." Said Angel.

Kali answered. "That's because we are healing the poison and wounds, little Angel. Do you feel dizzy or anything else?"

"I don't!"

Kali smiled. "That's good. What about you, Andrea, Evelyn?"

"I'm fine. These are nothing but flesh wounds." Cheerfully commented Evelyn.

Andrea spoke calmly, with a little smile on her lips. "I agree. I sometimes receive worse while sparring with Yasenia, so they are nothing."

Yasenia nodded. "I'll fly over the city and land on our house. Remember to at least use fake blood or something. We need to act all the way until we reach our medical room. You'll stay there for two days and then act injured for two weeks or so. Then, you can act like usual."

Angel easily agreed. "Okay! I'll finally be able to attack the last knot of the Long Baidi ring!"

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "In the end, you spent almost a month instead of a week unlocking it, baby. You were so confident at first."

Angel pouted. "That's because they used strange formations that needed souls!"

"Huh?" Evelyn was so stunned that a sound left her mouth.

The other girls were also curious.

Tatyana nodded. "High-ranking families sometimes sacrifice creatures to create powerful seals in important artifacts, rooms, or spatial treasures. Not all of them do it because it is considered a demonic practice. But it's not uncommon if the families have any ties with demonic forces."

Tatyana added. "Long Baidi is considered the most talented junior and was nurtured greatly. After looking at the things inside Long Baidi's ring, it's not uncommon to give him a ring with a sealing formation like this one."

Tatyana laughed. "Honestly, if I were not here, Angel would've probably needed a few years to unlock it with a chance of failure and destroying it."

Andrea found something strange in Angel being able to undo it at all. "Angel is powerful enough to unlock such a powerful sealing technique? It should've been done by Transcendent Level Formation Masters, right?"

Tatyana shook her head. "It's not that advanced because the quality of the ring limits the formation's strength. Long Baidi's ring is a low-level Heaven-ranked item. Even if I seal a ring like that, a Transcendent level formation master would be able to unlock it with a few years of work."

Tatyana added. "For example, Angel could instantly unlock a magic level ring with its highest-level seal possible. Look."

Tatyana took out a spatial ring and gave it to Angel.

Angel blinked and asked. "Where did this come from?"

Tatyana calmly said. "From the people that died in the formation. I stole all their rings. Counting on the three rings Kali and Cecile got from the apes, we have about twenty-five spatial rings from people of this world. Moreover, almost seven of them come from seniors."

They were speechless. 'When did she do that!? I didn't notice!'

Angel looked at the ring and commented. "Huh? What is this weak thing surrounding the ring?"

She poked the ring with energy coating her finger, and they all saw something like a geometrical shape materializing and then shattering in the blink of an eye.

"Wow."

Kali asked. "What's the point of sealing formations on low-level rings, then?"

Evelyn laughed. "Kali, not everyone has a powerful formation master to call whenever they want. There is probably business surrounding unsealing rings and such."

Kali blinked and laughed. "Right."

Tatyana nodded. "That's right. For Angel, as long as the ring is below mid-level Heaven-ranked quality, unlocking it is a matter of time. Something above can be a lot more difficult."

Yasenia asked. "Anything interesting inside?"

"Yes! There are body cultivation techniques and skills."

Evelyn exclaimed. "Oh! Our first Body Cultivation technique!"

Angel muttered. "But the highest one is peak-level Magic-ranked."

Evelyn's enthusiasm fizzled like a candle in a snowstorm. "Oh, I see."

Tatyana commented. "That was a weak ring from a junior. The others should have more interesting items."

Andrea landed on Yasenia's head and looked at her. "My love, I feel a bit guilty for killing all of them just to get to Fu Yu."

Yasenia smiled. "I know, darling. Your heart is really kind. When we are back, pamper me until you forget the guilt, okay? However, don't feel bad for feeling guilty. That's a quality about you that I love dearly."

Andrea smiled softly and nodded. "I understand. Thank you, love."

Tatyana laughed. "I honestly admire you, Andrea. Not many people can place their priorities before their feelings while not losing themselves or feeling resentful. Of all the girls fighting, I saw you protect others the most. However, you never interrupted with anything and maintained your morals while helping Yasenia to the best of your extent."

"Even now, the feeling of guilt is in your heart, but you don't allow it to influence you in any way and deal with it calmly."

Tatyana looked at Andrea and smiled. "I'm honestly glad that you become little treasure's partner. With someone like you around, I feel Yasenia will never cross a path of never return."

Andrea felt embarrassed, but she smiled. "I'm the one thankful for that. Yasenia has, at one point, become my everything, so I want to devote myself to walking this path as far as I can with her."

Angel laughed and jumped into Andrea's embrace. "Andrea, your shy expression is really nice!"

Andrea's face became helpless, but her eyes were smiling as her big hand patted Angel's head.

Yasenia smiled and looked at Andrea tenderly with her spiritual sense. "I love you, darling."

Andrea patted the dragon's head below her feet and crouched to kiss it. "I love you too, Yasenia."

Yasenia felt the little kiss and laughed happily.

"Dears, I'm accelerating. Leave my head and go to my back."

They all jumped down, and then Yasenia's body flashed like a blue streak across the sky, making the clouds she crossed burst.

Chapter 525: Back At Home.

After two hours of full-speed flight, Yasenia's sharp eyes saw the outline of the city in the distance, and she warned. "Dears, we are about to arrive."

They all stopped talking and laid back down on Yasenia's back.

Andrea commented. "Lying in your back and seeing the clouds pass by is quite the experience, love. I like it."

Yasenia smiled happily. "I'm glad you like it. If any of you want, we can have nocturne flights together."

Before Yasenia could cross the walls, a few cultivators wearing the same armor appeared before her.

'Guards of Koran City.'

"State your identity! Flying over Koran City is prohibited if you are not a resident."

Yasenia fetched the ownership document of the mansion and Astral Sky Shop and spread it before herself.

Then, she spoke commandingly and sternly. "I'm the Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan. We've had an ambush, and my followers are injured and need medical treatment. I would appreciate it if the respected guards allowed me to fly toward my house quickly."

The guard captain rode a four-winged eagle. He heard her words and looked at the document. After confirming the authenticity, they let Yasenia fly inside.

The authentication lasted not longer than a minute. To make sure they weren't deceived, they used a tool that analyzed the signature aura mark left in all of Koran City's official documents. The only person who knew the aura was the City Lord, and they had a seal to imprint the aura on the papers.

Yasenia didn't give them a second look and flapped her wings to continue her flight.

Once she left, the guards released the breath they were holding. '

A female guard commented. 'I didn't know the Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan was a full-fledged dragon. I thought she was a dragon woman.'

'It also surprised me.'

The captain nodded. 'I had once the pleasure of being in Lady Yasenia's presence. She is the most beautiful woman I've ever seen.'

A guard that has never seen Yasenia asked. 'Is it really like the rumors say? That she is as beautiful and unreachable as the constellations hanging in the night sky?'

The guard captain nodded with a reminiscent look.

Another person pointed. 'She looked injured. I saw a few injuries around her body.'

The guard captain said. 'Remember to report it. We don't know what happened, but the City Lord should be made aware, just in case.'

'Understood.'

Meanwhile, the people around Koran City saw the giant dragon with a Moon and a Sun on each wing flying over them. The majestic and fantastical creature looked like a patch of the night sky that had taken a dragon's shape, leaving many in awe and exclaiming in admiration.

The gorgeous creature that spanned almost a hundred meters was beautiful to a surreal point.

Yasenia felt a few powerful gazes locking her and following her along her path. One of those felt familiar.

'Five Shadow Fangs? Well, it doesn't matter.'

Our dragoness ignored everything and flew across the city, leaving a blue trail behind her.

By now, Yasenia could feel her lovely Phoenix's joy and happiness at her return. Even though they separated for only a day, the longing and tenderness pouring through their [Interlocked Souls] bathed Yasenia's existence with an enchanting love.

'My love, I missed you.'

Yasenia heard her words and smiled softly. 'I missed you too, sweetheart. We must take care of a few things right when we arrive.'

'Hm. You had me worried.'

'Did you feel the times I got injured through our connection?'

Cecile spoke sadly. 'I did. Are you okay?'

'I look a bit mangled, but don't worry too much when you see me, okay, sweetheart? Listen to me.'

'En.'

Yasenia and Cecile's communication lasted an instant for the outside world. Thanks to the no-barriers connection between their soul, exchanging ideas and explaining things was as easy as breathing.

Cecile's and Yasenia's connection was profound, and that's why Cecile usually stayed silent and had such a dim presence.

When important things happened, Cecile would only interrupt when she thought Yasenia's plans had flaws.

After hearing what happened in detail, Cecile quickly understood what to do.

Yasenia spotted her mansion in the distance and slowly descended on the middle area.

The harpies knew Yasenia could transform because there was a training room to practice transformation.

Therefore, one of the harpies that looked up and saw Yasenia screamed in delight.

"The Matriarch has returned! Ahh! She is so beautiful in her dragon form!"

A new member exclaimed. "The Matriarch is a dragon!?"

A female from a reptilian race was placing a hand on her palpitating heart as she muttered with an entranced and watery gaze. "Oh, my heavens... I did not know she could transform into such a charming creature."

A male from another reptilian gaze almost released a mating call but quickly held himself back because he didn't want to get killed.

A high-ranking harpy exclaimed. "She is huge! It looks like she is a big woman no matter what shape she takes."

Another harpy exclaimed shamelessly. "As expected of the Matriarch. It doesn't matter if she is a Dragon or a woman. I want her to bed me either way!"

"Sister. This time, I'm afraid I have to disagree. You would die!"

"It's worth it!"

Yasenia was amused by the unhinged comments of the harpies and the exclamation of awe from the other members.

However, once Yasenia was close enough, their cheers subsided as their eyes widened.

Yasenia's scales were mangled in a few places on her body, and one of her beautiful golden horns had cracks.

There were other minor wounds all around Yasenia's body.

There were bloodstains in a few other places around her body.

The giant dragon landed, making the earth tremble because of her weight for a split second.

Yasenia's ethereal voice spread around as she ordered solemnly. "Cecile, Ghana, come quickly and help me carry them."

They saw Yasenia tilting her body and using her wing as a slope together with her energy to slowly move down five bloodied people.

Ghana recognized them and was horrified. She quickly used her energy to amplify her voice and command in an urgent and low voice. "ALCHEMISTS, DOCTORS, GATHER UP!"

Cecile approached and asked with rare concern that no one in the clan had ever seen before. "What happened? Why are you so injured?"

Yasenia didn't answer and ordered. "We'll talk later. Carry them quickly toward our rest area. Ghana, you are allowed to accompany Cecile."

Cecile and Ghana quickly approached and carried the five of them toward the private infirmary room with the aid of energy to make them float.

The dragoness looked at the approaching medical practitioners and shook her dragon head. "No need to look at them. I've already given them first aid and Heaven-ranked recovery pills. Kali is awake and can heal them. However, be sure to be on standby in case anything goes wrong."

The Doctors and Alchemists that appeared nodded solemnly. "Understood!"

They didn't say anything and took the five injured girls away.

Yasenia looked around and ordered. "Stand back. I need space to transform back."

Her commanding voice sounded imperial, and they all took a few steps away.

Then, Yasenia began transforming back into a human.

She needed as much energy to change back into her human form as she did to change into it, creating quite the spectacle for all those watching.

Her proficiency constantly increased, making her speed faster each time she transformed.

Still, Yasenia took a bit longer than two minutes to transform back into her humanoid form.

The whirlwind of energies left everyone with trembling hearts, making them look on with awe when Yasenia emerged from her transformation event.

The giant neck gear on her neck fell onto the ground, denting the slabs below it, and Yasenia waved her hand to make Kaleina float from it into her bosom.

Kaleina blinked one eye and then the other groggily, showing that she was sleeping.

The body scent of Mama Dragon tickled her sharp olfactory senses and made her squeal in delight as she used her two arms to hug Yasenia's face and lick her lovingly.

Everyone present was unprepared for an attack with such a level of cuteness right after the awe-inspiring sight of their Matriarch's transformation.

One of them muttered as he crouched while clutching his heart. "Thankfully, the doctors are here."

However, a female alchemist answered. "Sorry, but her cuteness is universal."

Then, she fell backward with blood flowing down her nose.

Yasenia kissed Kaleina's face, and before Kaleina woke up completely and realized that her mommy was injured, she placed her between her breasts.

Kaleina felt her serpentine body squished between Yasenia's comfortable breasts, her eyelids closed again, and she fell asleep right after. 'Mommy's warmth is the best~. So comfy~.'

Yasenia lifted her face after ensuring Kaleina was sleeping. Her expression was frosty and aloof as she looked around. "Am I an attraction for all of you to see? Why are you still here? Go back to work!"

Yasenia's body was bruised, and the long tail behind her back had a few scratches and dents. There was also a cut on her forehead.

However, even in this state, her presence was not hindered in the slightest. On the contrary, she looked like a female general who just returned from a victorious battle, increasing her charisma and coercion.

Everyone's back immediately straightened and dispersed from the area at their quickest speeds.

Yasenia turned around, her long skirt flowing with her movements and her tail swishing behind her elegantly.

Her steps were neither hurried nor low, but her motions gave a feeling of majesty.

Even after they left, they couldn't help but discuss it.

"What do you think that happened?" Asked a man with lion traits.

Hanna, one of the oldest and most influential harpies, used voice-amplifying skills to spread an extra message around. "If the Matriarch wants to explain, she will. If not, this event must never be talked about again! Gossiping about the Matriarch or creating rumors about her is punishable by Death!"

The harpies had successfully established themselves as seniors, so the newer batches of clan members listened to them.

Hanna's order worked like a charm, and although they all wanted to speak a lot about it, they stopped the discussions and continued with their day.

The harpies were very worried and curious, but they waited patiently.

They were hopeful that Yasenias would explain it so they could help her.

Chapter 526: A talk with Ghana at the infirmary.

Meanwhile, inside the infirmary, Angel and the others had already cleaned up and healed their wounds with Kali's and Valeria's help.

They used their skills and other formations installed in the infirmary to clean themselves, and when Yasenias opened the door, they were all looking refreshed and as if nothing happened.

Yasenias saw them completely recovered and smiled with a relieved expression, ignoring the painful tingling because of her wounds.

Our girl's eyes widened when they saw how bruised Yasenias's skin was and the mangled tail.

They knew Yasenias was injured, but the injuries in her dragon form looked much less scary. Now, in her human form, they could adequately evaluate how injured Yasenias was when she protected them from the formation's self-destruction.

Kali anxiously approached and guided her toward a bed. "Yasenias, why didn't you say you were still this injured? You've carried us flying on your back with these wounds?"

Yasenias blinked twice as her fox expertly moved her to a bed, made her lie on it, and began checking around quickly while spreading medicine and giving her a few pills.

Andrea approached and sat beside her while holding one of her hands. She sighed and asked. "What are you made of, love? Can't you feel your body's pain?"

Yasenias smiled. "I can, but this little pain is nothing."

That statement made all of them feel uncomfortable in their heart. If this pain was nothing, it was because she was accustomed to it, which prickled their hearts.

Kali frowned because of the dress and ordered. "Strip! I can't spread the medicine below your clothes."

Yasenias looked at Ghana at the side and chuckled. "Honey, do you want to show your wife's body so much to others?"

Kali looked at Ghana and ordered gently. "Get out for ten minutes."

Ghana felt a strange coercion even from the gentle and soothing voice of the fox lady, which made her words become formal. "Immediately, Lady Kali."

Yasenia looked at Kali, and Kali smiled. "Strip."

Ghana waited outside for ten minutes and heard Kali's voice. "Ghana, you can enter again."

She entered and saw Yasenia sitting on a chair with a languid expression, her skin glistening alluringly.

She heard Angel and Evelyn mutter with each other.

Angel said while blushing. "I didn't expect Kali's hands to be so skillful."

Evelyn nodded with admiration. "Yasenia couldn't even hold back her moans."

Angel then commented with awe. "But the medicine is excellent. Look, there are no more wounds on Yasenia."

Evelyn chuckled perversely. "Look at those shining melons. I really want to bury my face between them."

Ghana's eyes couldn't help but follow Evelyn's words. Then, she gulped. 'Wow.'

Cecile was caressing Kaleina's body at the side. The serpentine baby was belly up, purring in comfort as Cecile's fingers expertly caressed her.

Yasenia felt Ghana's gaze and looked over, lazily raising her eyebrow while exuding a languid charm.

Ghana felt her cheeks gaining a blush. 'Even after a month, I can still not get used to the Matriarch's seductiveness.'

She coughed and spoke aloud to hide her embarrassment. "Matriarch, was it fun making me feel worried back then? I thought something had happened to the ladies. The image of their bloodied bodies and your injured state gave me a scare."

Yasenia smiled and hooked her finger twice, asking her to approach.

Ghana was confused but approached.

When she was in range, Yasenia's tail coiled around Ghana's waist and lifted her.

Then, the dragoness lowered her, planting Ghana's naked butt on her thighs. Her voice was low and slow, complementing the lazy feeling around her. "Sorry for that, Ghana. How about letting you sit on my lap while I explain what happened as compensation? I can even hug you like this~."

Yasenia's arms went around her waist slowly as her breasts squished against Ghana.

The harpy's wings ruffled with primal joy as her race's bloodline made her core tremble with happiness.

Ghana blushed slightly and coughed. "Yasenia, your teasing is getting out of control."

"What can I do when mature Ghana shows such cute expressions? Your embarrassed face is like a sweet dessert for me~."

Ghana rolled her eyes and crossed her wings before her body, trying to pacify her involuntary wing movements. She also changed the topic to keep calm. "Stop teasing me, Yassenia. I have to inform you of what happened in the clan these days."

Yassenia nodded and listened attentively without releasing her.

Ghana didn't mind at all and stealthily leaned on her. "We've recruited a few new members, all quite talented. They are still on probation, but most of them are promising. Then..."

Ghana informed about all recent recruitment, a few punishments, and also the general state of things.

The longer she spoke, the calmer her heart was until Ghana returned to her professional self.

Yassenia didn't mind. She teased Ghana because she liked this mature harpy's self-control and resistance to her charm. That's why she allowed herself to tease her from time to time. She had also asked Ghana before to communicate without fear if she felt discomfort.

Ghana laughed and said that she found those interactions amusing because she knew that they were just that, simple teases that female friends might do with each other.

It was a novel experience for the serious and three-centuries-old harpy.

Ghana answered the questions the others asked and reported faithfully.

Andrea asked. "What about infiltrations? Were there any?"

Ghana nodded. "There had been seven attempts at infiltrating our mansion the first day you left. Fifteen on the third day. Today, there have been four."

Yassenia wasn't surprised.

She felt that it was normal to think that the clan's defense would be the weakest when she was away, and therefore, giving it a try to get some information about their operations.

Of course, Cecile's and a few other girls' expressions were cold since those people entered her dearest's territory uninvited.

Cecile's emotionless and cold voice was heard. "What did you do with them?"

Ghana looked at Cecile and smiled. "We defended against each attack with ease. Moreover, we've captured seventy percent of those who tried infiltrating."

Tatyana asked. "Only seventy?"

Ghana was a bit ashamed and spoke. "My sisters were a bit too angry that someone dared try to infiltrate, and they unconsciously killed the others."

Tatyana commented. "Hm... Cecile, we'll revise the general training later."

Cecile nodded. "We should."

Ghana wanted to cry. 'Please, don't! It is already heavy enough.'

Yassenia was gladly impressed. "You've done a great job, Ghana. I'm gladly impressed."

Ghana turned her head and met with Yassenia's smiling face, making her also smile. "Thank you, Yassenia."

Yasenia asked. "Did you send the people who infiltrated into the prison area?"

Ghana nodded. "Yes. There are one hundred and two of them. I've placed a few of my sisters to oversee them and leave their verdict and punishment to you."

Tatyana blinked. "So they are living there peacefully?"

Ghana shook her head. "We've tied them to the [Wheel]."

Angel asked. "Mommy Tatyana, what's that?"

"Oh, nothing interesting. A wheel that constantly rotates with their bodies attached to them and dips their faces in acid and healing salve each rotation. A mild torture device that's easy to keep up."

Ghana's eyebrow twitched. 'Mild, she says. The methods of Lady Tatyana are as terrifying as ever.'

Ghana then hesitated for a second to speak.

They all realized that she had something in her mind. Kali laughed and commented. "You are sitting on Yasenia's lap. What are you hesitating from telling her? I mean, if we didn't know that you two are usually bantering like this out of fun, we would have become jealous."

Ghana's butt shifted a bit, blushing from the feeling of her naked butt touching Yasenia's bare thighs. Yasenia's skirt was very short at the front, so it was normal for that to happen.

Yasenia smirked and commented. "Maybe our prude and serious Ghana has finally awakened her harpy desires? If my senses are correct, I felt something soft twitch~."

Ghana blushed and looked at Yasenia reproachfully. "Yasenia, if you tease me so much, you'll have to deal with the consequences! You are teasing a three-hundred-year-old virgin harpy!"

Yasenia laughed, and she stopped teasing her. "Sorry Ghana, it is refreshing having someone that can resist my charm like you. I'll keep it at a minimum from now on."

Ghana sighed with a weak smile. "No need for that. Sigh, sometimes you feel like a younger and mischievous sister..."

Yasenia and the others laughed. 'If you knew her real age, you would be surprised.'

Ghana chopped Yasenia's forehead and smiled. "Don't worry, tough. Who would be truly bothered by being teased by you? It's just that I want to keep my feelings in check. You are too attractive, Yasenia."

Yasenia felt like someone had told her something similar before. Her mind turned until she remembered. 'Right, it was the Mayoress from Lost Town. Her name was... Huan Xue? Wrong, it was Han Xue.'

Ghana spoke what she had in mind before. "Yasenia, I was wondering if it could be possible to kill the harpies in prison and use the people we've caught instead?"

Yasenia easily agreed. "Sure. That's not a problem."

Ghana smiled. "Really?"

Yasenia nodded. "Naturally. They've suffered more than enough."

Tatyana muttered. "They haven't...."

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "A month in Kali's and your care is enough, Mom."

Tatyana pouted. Yasenia looked at her, speechless. "You'll have 102 new toys, cough, captives to play with, so don't be so sad."

Tatyana sighed and regained her elegant expression. "Well, you are right. Although it leaves a bitter taste not to break their souls completely, I'll give them a peaceful death."

Ghana sighed in relief.

Yasenia then looked at Ghana and spoke. "Well, let me explain what happened until now."

Ghana nodded and listened closely.

Yasenia explained her encounters in the tournament, how it went, her conversation with the seniors, and her plans for the S.L.U.T Slave house, and she explained the ambush and why they did it.

Yasenia avoided speaking clearly about why she wanted the slaves and anything related to their origin. She placed forth the excuse of wanting to free the current harpies working as maids and, in the way, finding talents to train like Angel and the others.

She felt it was not time to reveal everything to this harpy yet.

However, making her a part of significant plans wasn't a problem anymore. Yasenia's trust in Ghana had steadily increased, and it was a few steps away from revealing everything to her.

However, unless something exceptional happened, these last steps would need more to be taken than the time to reach the current trust between them.

Even with the semi-hidden events, Ghana was shocked enough that she leaned onto Yasenia without noticing to calm herself.

Yasenia didn't mind and waited for her to react while using one arm to groom one of Ghana's brown wings, which helped Ghana to relax faster.

Chapter 527: Conversation at the infirmary.

After thinking for a while, Ghana looked at Yasenia with a serious expression and asked. "Are you sure there aren't any traces left to clarify your participation?"

Yasenia nodded. "I'm confident we acted perfectly regarding the situation and managed to avoid all suspicion."

Ghana sighed and frowned. "So... What about Fu Yu?"

Kali answered. "Unless a miracle happens, he should be dead in about a week at most."

Ghana was confused. "Why are you so sure? I don't believe you have poisons strong enough to resist all antidotes from the Nine Herb Fragrance Sect."

Kali lifted the corners of her lips, making her scars twist slightly. Then, she spoke after taking out a single pill. "But I do."

Ghana's feathers stood on their edges as her eyes landed on the squirming pill between Kali's fingers. "What's that?"

Kali asked curiously. "How do you feel when you land your eyes on it?"

Ghana subconsciously hugged Yasenia closer as she tried to keep her calm. "I feel all my instincts shouting not to touch that thing."

Kali hummed and asked. "Right. Which intent did you have?"

"[Perception intent]."

Kali realized. "No wonder you can sense its danger when it should be concealed. Hum, I need to be a bit more cautious in the future."

Yasenia asked curiously. "What's that, honey?"

Kali stored the pill in a modified pill jar and returned it into the spatial ring. "Its name is a [Plague Erosion Horror Devouring Bug]. My only peak-level pill created from the..." Kali looked at Ghana and paused for a moment. "... Special plants. I made it by chance since all my other attempts had been low-level Heaven-ranked until now."

Tatyana and Mirrory observed that pill with curiosity. Tatyana asked. "Hey Valeria, are my eyes deceiving me, or does that pill have the strength to kill Epoch Core Realm Cultivators?"

Valeria answered. "Naturally. However, controlling what it does after killing the cultivator is impossible for now. So it is more like a mass destruction pill that spreads without control. Unless they are enemies we hate too much, we should avoid using it since Kali also gave the pill's 'special herbs,' the ability to grow."

Our girl's felt their skin crawling.

Ghana coughed and asked, trying to deviate the conversation into something else. "So we can confirm Young Master Fu is dead?"

Kali nodded again. "As I said, I'm ninety-nine percent sure. Only a miracle would be able to save him. Yasenia just explained that the poison strengthens the more healing the person receives, right? After ingesting so many healing pills and also ingesting the one we gave them, the poison inside him should already be unstoppable. Then, once he returns, he will probably keep ingesting more healing pills, so not only will it become unstoppable, it will gain a small spreading power."

Kali smiled with anticipation. "I wonder how much damage it can create? It will be a good experiment."

Ghana looked at Kali with hidden fear and realized that this fox was more than a talented alchemist and medical practitioner. She was a poison master of the highest degrees.

Wanting to change the subject quickly, Ghana began making small talk. "By the way, Kali. When did you grow a third tail? It looks lovely."

Kali's strange and menacing aura dissolved, and her gentle and tender self reappeared. "Thank you. It happened yesterday night."

Ghana was stunned. "Just like that?"

Kali laughed. "Just like that, hahaha."

Ghana was confused, but she didn't ask anymore. 'This fox woman is too mysterious.'

Yasenia patted Ghana's plump butt and smiled. "Do not overthink. We'll take things one step at a time. For now, let's prepare for our participation in the auction house event. Ghana, you'll come with me. The others that will come will be Tatyana and Cecile."

Evelyn lifted an eyebrow. "Only them?"

Yasenia nodded.

Following her confirmation, Angel threw herself into Yasenia's embrace, not caring about Ghana.

Our dragoness grunted while her arms became full, and Angel collided against her.

Ghana was also pressed into Yasenia's arms, feeling the heavenly sensation of Yasenia's soft curves basically molding with her body.

'My heavens, is Yasenia made of jelly or something? She is ridiculously soft.'

Angel protested. "I also want to go!"

Yasenia laughed and used an arm to secure Angel properly. Then, she coaxed softly. "Have you forgotten that you are injured for the outside world? How can I take you with me, baby?"

Angel kissed Yasenia's cheek and acted cute. "Uhh. But I don't want to separate from you! I want to always be with Yasenia~."

Yasenia felt her heart melt with Angel's soft whines, but she lowered her head and kissed her lips softly while continuing to refute her. "I know, love. But you must understand this time."

Yasenia then laughed as she felt a certain bird's body temperature increase. "Also, stop squeezing Ghana into my embrace. Her face is so red that it is starting to worry me."

Angel looked at the side and saw that Ghana had slipped in Yasenia's lap and her arms were pressing her head between Yasenia's breasts.

The ruffling of feathers made it clear the current mood of this woman.

"S-Sorry, Ghana."

Angel allowed her to escape Yasenia's embrace.

The harpy flapped her wings and quickly stood up, moving to the side with rosy cheeks.

She sat on a chair at the side and elegantly crossed her wings before her chest. However, her reddish face and twitching nose, probably smelling the lingering scent in her nostrils, didn't deceive anyone.

Andrea was near her and laughed lowly. "Was it comfortable?"

Ghana chided with a higher-pitched voice than usual. "Don't say silly things, Andrea. It was an accident."

Andrea, Kali, and Evelyn giggled.

Meanwhile, Angel hugged Yasenia like a koala and showered her face with kisses. "Please. I want to go with you, Yasenia. I don't like when you are away."

Kaleina saw Angel's actions from Cecile's lap, and since Cecile was sitting right next to Yasenia, she jumped and climbed Yasenia's body.

The image of her home, Yaseña's breasts, being squeezed against Angel's was not something acceptable for Kaleina!

Angel yelped as she felt Kaleina's bite on her tits. Angel and Yaseña looked down, and Angel chuckled. "Kaleina, don't bite. I can't produce delicious milk like your mommy."

Evelyn smirked. "I think she is not asking for that. You've bothered her napping home with your tight hug."

Angel blinked and used her hand to caress her little head. "Oh! I'm sorry. Did you want to go there?"

Kaleina snorted, but she felt Angel lifting her body and then pushing her between her mommy's tits, instantly placating her.

She was so comfortable that she had her tail and head poking out while squinting.

Yaseña scratched her head and used her tail to pick her up from there. Then, she curled the tail to create a nest and placed Kaleina there. 'Sorry, baby Kaleina, but I want to receive my other baby's tight hugs a bit longer.'

Kaleina was surrounded by her mommy's scales and purred in comfort.

Yaseña then hugged Angel closely like before. "Angel love, as I said. You can't come this time."

Angel blinked and pecked Yaseña's lips and put on a pleading face. "Please~."

Yaseña's heart slowly softened, but this time she couldn't agree.

Our dragoness placed her lips on Angel's and slowly kissed her little girl as she spoke. "Baby, I'm not even leaving the city. I'll be able to come back at night. So please listen to me this time, okay?"

Then, Yaseña explained it more in-depth, and Angel finally understood.

The cost of understanding was Angel's body becoming a blob between Yaseña's arms after the slow kisses and soothing low voice that tingled her ears. The slow and tender continuous kisses made Angel's brain melt in comfort.

Yaseña smiled and gave her one last kiss. "At night, I'll even spend extra time with you, okay, love?"

Angel buried her face in the dragoness's neck and purred. "Okay~."

Cecile and the others laughed.

Evelyn commented. "Yaseña's love has defeated Angel."

Andrea smirked. "Not that you would survive something like that."

Evelyn did not deny it. Those slow kisses looked delicious.

Yaseña smiled. "We can have our moment at night, don't worry, dears."

Tatyana asked. "There are six days until the Auction. What are your plans until then, little treasure?"

Yaseña pondered. "No plans. Continue our development. I need to speak with the slaves Cecile gathered and see if they are worthy. Moreover, Ebirah's clan should arrive during this time period. I need to prepare."

Ghana commented. "How about letting us the slave work, Yasenia? We can easily supervise the thirty women you've caught."

Yasenia made a pondering expression, even when she was going to disagree. "I want to oversee it. I'm less biased than all of you toward humans. Even though you've become respectful to my girls, they are an exception. Moreover, I want to train this first batch myself, as I did with your group, Ghana, so they serve as seniors for future slaves."

Ghana thought and agreed. "You are right. That's an excellent idea. Moreover, besides our ladies, we look down on other humans."

Yasenia looked toward the window and observed the setting Sun. "We'll go as discussed. Ghana, I'll leave you the responsibility of informing the other harpies. Tatyana, accompany her in case she forgets something."

Both of them agreed.

Angel asked. "Right! Why can Mommy Tatyana go with you and walk out?"

Yasenia explained. "She didn't participate in the battle, so her injuries will naturally be much lighter. It would be strange if she rested for as long as you. Six days are enough for a 'weak' human like her to recover with our high-quality pills."

Andrea picked Angel from Yasenia's lap and nestled her comfortably. "Little Angel, let her go for now. Do you want to study together?"

Angel put her arms around Andrea's neck and smiled. "Yes! It has been a while since we did something together, Andrea!"

Evelyn and Kali joined.

"Let's do a group study session!"

Kali nodded. "Sure. It is comfortable having others around while learning."

Andrea commented. "Right, I can share my experience when learning my Intent. It might help you."

Evelyn nodded. "That would be nice. I also recently learned mine, so I can also help."

Yasenia stood up and blinked. "Didn't I explain it to you?"

Evelyn rolled her eyes. "Love. We, mere mortals, can't understand how our super genius dragoness got the Intents. Your explanations are too vague and strange. What do you mean by harmonizing Yin with the constitution while using the soul's experiences to create an explosion of understanding?"

Yasenia wanted to cry. "But I had really tried! What do you not understand there? It is quite simple!"

Andrea was exasperated. "Didn't we tell you before? What do you mean by an explosion of understanding?"

Mirrory blinked. "Her explanation is quite clear, tough."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "Yasenia's way of explaining it is shitty. That only works on supper geniuses like Cecile and maybe Angel."

Tatyana looked at them and smiled. "Share the experiences, and don't care about this silly dragoness."

"Yes!"

Yasenia fell onto her knees, defeated. "Not even my mother is my ally."

Kali leaned forward and patted Yasenia's head. "Sometimes, trying your best is not enough."

Yasenia almost teared up for real. "Ugh, that's a critical hit. Not even my honey is on my side!"

After messing around for a bit, Yasenia approached her four girls and shared a kiss with them.

"Don't overwork, dears."

They all smiled and bid her farewell.

Then, with Kaleina between her arms, Yasenia said. "Ghana, Tatyana, Cecile, let's move. We need to calm down the nervous clan members."

Yasenia left to meet the S.L.U.T girls.

Chapter 528: On their way to meet the S.L.U.T.s (R-18)

Ghana, Yasenia, Kaleina, Tatyana, and Cecile walked down the hallway.

Ghana asked. "Yasenia, how much can I reveal to my sisters? Should I also inform the rest of the clan members of the general situation?"

Yasenia carried Kaleina between her arms as she pondered, her tail tapping the ground as it swayed, creating rhythmic sounds along her steps. "Do not reveal our schemes. It is enough for them to know about the ambush. Also, do not inform people besides the harpies."

Ghana asked curiously. "Did my sisters do something out of place, Yasenia?"

"Why do you ask?"

"I was wondering as to why you didn't trust them as much as you did with me. They are all very loyal to you. Honestly, too loyal for just being a month under your banner."

Yasenia understood. "It's not like that. They have all performed and worked far above my expectations."

Ghana was confused. "Then?"

Yasenia smiled. "It's a personal problem. I've interacted a lot with you and clearly understand your character. Therefore, I decided to trust you. However, I have yet to share that crucial time with the other harpies to make such decisions."

Ghana nodded.

"However," Yasenia continued. "If you want to share it with someone, share it with the head departments like Gala, Leila, Hanna, and Florrie. I'll leave the decision of revealing those secrets to you."

Ghana pondered.

Yasenia saw the point where they would separate and reminded her. "Remember that if this secret gets out, the Fu clan and the nine sects will undoubtedly take us as enemies. I do not fear them, but I can't protect all of you from them. I don't fear them because I can escape and hide with a small group."

"I understand. I'll be careful."

Tatyana. "Let's go, Ghana. I'll leave the speaking to you. If you have any doubts, you can always ask and tell me about it."

"Yes, Lady Tatyana."

Yasenia approached Tatyana and kissed her softly once. "See you later, Mom."

Tatyana smiled, her red eyes shining beautifully like rubies.

Kaleina squeaked and lifted her arms toward Tatyana.

Tatyana was a bit surprised, but she leaned down with a smile and kissed Kaleina's snout.

"Goodbye, little girl."

Kaleina's reptilian golden eyes curved as she squeaked happily.

Yasenia asked with a laugh. "When did she become so attached to you?"

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "Probably because you keep leaving her with me when you do other things."

Yasenia realized. "Well, sorry. But I'm the most relaxed when I leave her in your care."

Tatyana smiled softly. It wasn't something burdensome for Tatyana. This meant Yasenia felt the safest when she left her progeny in Tatyana's care.

For a dragon as a parent to say that, it meant that trust, affection, and confidence toward that person was absolute.

This was something ingrained deep inside them because dragons were fragile as children.

Yasenia turned back and turned around, sashaying her hips away as her long tail swayed behind her.

Cecile walked with her, side by side, holding hands.

And Kaleina slithered to the top of Yasenia's head and looked around like the proud little princess she was.

After a minute of walking, Cecile's beautiful, cold voice, which had an extra warmth as she talked with her lover, was heard. "How are you feeling, my love? Was the battle tiring?"

The dragoness squeezed Cecile's hand, and her tail moved to interlock with Cecile's three phoenix tails.

"I'm fine. The combat was a bit tiring since I overused my Celestial Energy. However, I'm already healed."

"Was the usage of Celestial Energy successful?"

Yasenia shook her head. "It wasn't. The energy didn't meld. It was more like using two spears at once than fusing them to create a stronger one."

Cecile pondered. "My love, until now, which skills have you tried fusing the Celestial Energy with?"

Yasenia commented. "I tried it with Noon, Midnight, My dragon breath, and with the combined skill, Empyrean Moon Collapse."

Cecile asked. "Did you try it with Sunrise or Crescent Moon?"

Yasenia nodded. "Once, in practice, but it kept being the same."

Cecile stayed silent as their feet carried them across a path with trees. The sunset created long shadows of the trees and gave the ambient an orange glow.

"My Love, what is the Celestial Energy? Have you ever stopped to think about it?"

Yasenia hummed. "I have. I'm constantly trying to think about it. But... Sigh. The concept is still unclear."

"The Celestial Energy, for what I've seen, felt, and analyzed, is the energy of the cosmos. However, how can I explain this energy? It is easy to say that a star is a star, but then knowing how they are formed, what keeps them shining, or what kind of complex reactions are created and how inside of it is another thing altogether."

Cecile's lips gained a slight curve. "I understand, my love. However, you are not at that stage."

Yasenia looked at Cecile, puzzled.

"My love, what you need to do now is not understand those complex nuances of the stars but understand what a star is. I think you are taking for granted that you understand the general aspect of Celestial Energy when you don't."

Yasenia frowned. "You think so?"

Cecile nodded with the same curve in her lips. "That Energy made the three seniors feel awe and pressure. It must be a profound thing that even people stronger than Tatyana are reverent to."

Yasenia nodded again and felt her hair being pulled.

Cecile chuckled. "Looks like Kaleina almost fell forward with your nod."

Yasenia laughed.

Cecile asked. "By the way, how strong is Kaleina? It has almost been a month since she was born, right?"

Yasenia pondered. "She is still very weak. Maybe she can beat up a mortal wolf in a battle, but nothing more than that."

Cecile nodded. "I see, too fragile."

"Why do you ask?"

Cecile blinked. "I wanted to start teaching her about space."

Yasenia was stunned. "Sweetheart, I think it is too early."

Cecile said. "When she has enough strength to fight against an opening realm, level one cultivator, then she should already be mature enough."

Yasenia's eyebrows twitched. Then, she sighed and nodded. "Well, you are right. I was trained since I could walk properly, so maybe I should start with a little more intensity in the training."

Yasenia asked. "But... isn't the tail and finger combat enough for the moment?"

Cecile blinked. "If you did it a bit more seriously, I think that should be enough.... Also. When will she gain a human form?"

Yasenia laughed. "Unless she is a rare breed, she should gain it in her forties or fifties."

"Weeks?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Years."

Cecile was stunned. "Wait... You physically grew fifty-years worth of age in less than a day with the pill Tatyana gave you?"

"Do you mean when I transformed back to human?"

Cecile nodded, and Yasenia answered. "Less time, I think. But, well, I'm not sure."

Yasenia felt Cecile's concern, and she stopped walking to hug her. "It was just a bit of suffering, do not feel bad."

Cecile buried her face in her neck and nodded.

"My growth was already accelerated because of my soul, and my bloodline seems to have early transformations. Therefore, don't worry."

"How do you know?"

"Instinct."

"But it shouldn't have been pleasant. You moved around very harshly and roared a lot."

"The feeling was just like having my bones twisted, my veins bursting, and my organs rupturing while my skin was pulled apart, so it was quite harsh. But nothing I couldn't resist after a while."

Cecile's lips twitched. "I've been thinking about it for a while, but your pain resistance is absurdly high."

Yasenia smiled. "Well, if it weren't that high, I would've died a few times over by now."

Cecile agreed.

The phoenix leaned on Yasenia's embrace with the orange glow of sunset around her and sighed.

"Why are you sighing, sweetheart?"

Cecile kissed Yasenia's neck and answered. "I'm a little bit upset that I couldn't participate in the ambush and battle with you. I want to be by your side whenever you are in danger."

Yasenia and Cecile resumed walking.

They were walking across a garden area since the "slave" housing was built away from the main building.

Yasenia had decided to renovate the building for giants to house them.

It was still in process because the building was huge. But Yasenia was confident in changing it within a month.

Yasenia moved Cecile behind a tree with a thick trunk.

Cecile was confused. "Why are we here?"

Yasenia smiled and pressed Cecile against it. "Do you need consoling, love?"

The sensual whisper from her lover made Cecile shudder as her icy blue eyes looked at the dragoness lovingly. However, she muttered. "Yasenia, Kaleina is still with you."

Yasenia invaded her mouth in-depth and lifted her legs into the air. "Don't worry about that."

The Phoenix used her long white legs to circle the soft waist and responded passionately. Her arms went above Yasenia's shoulders, and her hands caressed her hair.

Yasenia used her tail to move Kaleina to the ground, creating a quick silencing and concealing formation.

The little dragoness was confused, but when she saw Yasenia's tail "challenging" her to a battle, her eyes shone with a predatory glow natural on dragons and attacked.

Then, while Yasenia used her tail to fight with Kaleina, something she could almost do while sleeping, she kissed and marked Cecile's white neck with her kisses.

Cecile's breath hitched as her body heated up for her mate. "My love, we can't do it here."

Yasenia's sensual and low voice tingled her ears. "Why not? I really want to feel you, sweetheart."

Yasenia breathed heavily and rubbed her stiff shaft against Cecile's soft pussy lips while her hands explored Cecile's breasts.

Cecile bit Yasenia's lips and moaned, quickly getting wet and ready. "We'll be seen."

Yasenia used her finger to hook the band of Cecile's underwear and lifted it, making the Phoenix feel a chili wind caress her privates, making her body shudder.

"Don't worry, sweetheart. Nobody will come this way."

Yasenia touched Cecile's pussy and felt the slimy liquid, making her lift an eyebrow. "Your body seems much more honest than your mouth, sweetheart."

Cecile's eyes became misty as Yasenia's fingers explored her pussy. "Mmm, so good."

Yasenia liberated her dragon and sprung up, hitting against the lips and nestling the head between them.

The feeling was fantastic for them. Cecile felt the wide glans opening her lips without penetrating, increasing the heart-pounding feeling of anticipation.

Meanwhile, the dragoness felt the wet, warm, and soft lips surrounding half of her glands, making her want to feel that warmth across her entire dick.

Cecile couldn't hold on to the sensations and bit Yasenia's lips. "Be quick."

Yasenia chuckled. "I'm entering, my love."

Yasenia pushed forward and opened the entrance to Cecile's warm, moist, and tight passage.

Cecile's uterus lifted because of arousal, lengthening her vaginal passage to fit the whole length perfectly. Even then, Yasenia was able to easily reach her end after making their pelvis hit together.

The vaginal walls wiggled and tightened, feeling the dick as two lovers embraced each other.

Yasenia and Cecile sighed in delight. Cecile's vagina has basically developed to be a perfect fit because of their connection, so for Yasenia, Cecile's pussy was a marvel only beatable by otherworldly sensations.

Then, Yasenia began moving as she used her long tongue to invade Cecile's mouth.

Cecile was getting so wet that squelching sounds could be heard with each thrust.

The penis caressed her folds and made her more sensitive by the second, making her voice leak. The pressure and fullness that she experienced when Yasenia filled her was fantastic.

Moreover, they weren't only kissing on the lips, but Yasenia's movements made sure to kiss her cervix with the tip of her dick, making her body electrocuted on each thrust.

"I'm cumming!"

Cecile's muscles tensed as her abdomen contracted, creating pleasurable spasms for her lover. Yasenia grunted in pleasure as she hilted and savored Cecile's orgasm.

Yasenia did not hold her rising sensations but allowed Cecile to orgasm twice before she released inside.

Yasenia's penis inflated, making Cecile's eyes widen in anticipation.

Then, after a deep thrust, the dragoness released her semen inside.

Cecile moaned aloud as the hot sensation filled her uterus. The seemingly unending flow of white substance quickly filled her womb, and the Yang energy was like a lightning bolt of pleasure that fried her nerves.

Cecile looked at Yasenia's blushing face and alluring gaze and gulped, her heart pounding inside her chest with arousal.

Yasenia buried her face in Cecile's neck and licked it with her characteristically deep purr. "It feels so good."

Cecile kissed Yasenia's hair and answered with a voice filled with love. "Do not take it out. I want to feel you inside for a few minutes."

Yasenia grabbed Cecile's butt and moved, leaning her back on the tree and sitting down.

Her tail went into the small formation from between her legs and kept the fight with her little dear.

Cecile straddled her, and her face landed on Yasenia's neck while the thick dragon below nestled inside her.

'So good.'

They both stayed like that until the sun disappeared on the horizon, and Kaleina became tired of fighting Yasenia's tail.

Ten minutes later, Cecile and Yasenia arrived at the building where the S.L.U.Ts were while holding hands and bumping shoulders.

Kaleina was nestled in Yasenia's breasts, with her head poking out but resting on one of them, looking drowsy.

Chapter 529: S.L.U.Ts in trouble?

Cecile looked at the giant doors and asked. "Why did you not replace the building completely?"

"Hm? Are you asking why I am remodeling it instead of demolishing it?"

"Hm."

"I wanted to see the Live Material workers in action. Also, I don't want to use different architecture from the one in this city. The fewer details available to uncover our marks, the better."

"I see. This place should be able to hold at least three hundred people, right?"

"It could hold about one-hundred giants so that space should be enough for four-hundred people to live comfortably and create profession and training rooms."

Yasenia opened the main gate, and the giant doors slid open. With perfect control, the doors didn't make any sound.

Cecile commented. "It is my first time here. I didn't expect to feel so small."

Yasenia looked around and smirked. "Well, it would feel cramped if we were in our beast forms."

Cecile blinked and smiled. "True."

They stepped inside, and Yasenia was confused. "Where are they?"

"Squeak?"

Yasenia looked between her arms and saw Kaleina's poking head looking at her. Yasenia looked at the night sky through one of the windows in the main hall and realized. "Right, it's dinner time."

Cecile lifted an eyebrow. "You'll feed her now?"

Yasenia lowered her dress and revealed her breasts as she walked. "Why not?"

Kaleina was quick to latch onto the nipple and begin eating her dinner.

Cecile saw how Yasenia floated and continued moving forward to avoid shaking Kaleina with her steps and followed her example so that holding hands didn't become awkward.

She couldn't help but have a short chuckle escape her mouth.

Cecile said. "The girls should be in the general room. Since this place is made for giants, they decided to stay together in the mansion's west wing. At least, that's what I heard."

Cecile smiled. "Moreover, they have created a deep bond after fighting for their lives together on this Continent."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow and scratched Cecile's palm. "As deep as our connection?"

Cecile heard the emphasis on the word "deep" and laughed. "I don't think they can go as deep as you love."

Yasenia giggled.

After a minute of floating around the mansion, they finally heard a few voices.

However, people were shouting, and Yasenia and Cecile could hear male voices.

Yasenia and Cecile looked at each other and quickened their speed.

In a few seconds, they arrived at one of the dining rooms in the mansion but didn't enter right away.

They looked through the semi-opened door and observed the situation.

One of the S.L.U.T.s shouted. "I told you our Senior sister is not for sale! Why are you being so stubborn? We were carried here by the Lady herself!"

A man with a red reptilian tail and scales covering his arms crossed his arms and sneered. "You lowly human slave! Do you know that I work below a manager in our clan? Nobody would say anything even if I took her away by force!"

A female with canine traits lifted her chin. "Right, who do you think you are to talk back to us? She should be grateful and open your legs like a good slut if we ask you."

Yasenia and Cecile didn't have to hear more, and their faces became frosty in seconds.

A dog man and woman, a lizard woman, and three other men with reptile traits glared at the thirty-one women group.

Luna was inside this group and protected by four S.L.U.T members.

There wasn't anyone injured, and since the surroundings were intact, probably only words had been thrown at each other.

The S.L.U.Ts would not take a word beating with their mouths closed and began firing words in a barrage.

"Animal, are you deaf?"

"Not only are his eyes blinded for messing with us, even his ears are rotten."

"Look at that face. I can probably use those scales to make a cheese shredder."

"Have you seen the woman? She is so flat that I could iron my clothes on her."

Then, the one that was being targeted spoke. Her elegant and beautiful voice complemented her looks, with a perfect body and face that could charm thousands.

"You lizard brain-rot-filled animal. We told you we are the Matriarch's humans. Touching us will get you in trouble."

The woman's eyes looked calm, but their despise and disdain were almost overflowing. "Who thought that shit people like you managed to get into our Peerless Dragon Goddess' clan. You are lucky we don't have the authority, or we would be peeling your skin, chopping your limbs, and feeding them to you!"

The six beast human faces almost became blue because of anger.

Another S.L.U.T member sighed and spoke. "Senior Sister, don't bother. He probably acted properly outside. He fancied your beauty, and his head began functioning through his dick. So he gathered a few of his friends and came at night."

Another one spat on the floor below them. "His friends look as brain-dead as him. Even the two women are looking at you lustfully, Senior sister."

The elegant and beautiful woman that had spoken with the class until now blurted. "As if they can lay a hand on me. My body, soul, and pussy are junior Yaseenia's!"

Yaseenia almost choked with her spit. "There it goes the previously built-up elegance."

Cecile's eyebrows twitched wildly as her fingers flinched, intending to take out her bow.

However, the woman looked familiar to our Phoenix, and her mind began spinning. 'Where did I see her?'

Yaseenia also heard the term "junior Yaseenia," so she observed the woman in more detail.

Yaseenia couldn't help but have her eyes light up. Even she had to admit her beauty.

She was a step below Angel and her girls whom her Dual Cultivation technique had nurtured, but this woman would be on the same level if that didn't happen.

If Yaseenia were objective, her beauty would be at the same level as Yaseenia's before taking the [Beauty Pill].

The woman's head was adorned with thick and glossy black hair gathered in a traditional hairstyle. Her eyes were large but slender, giving her an expressive but aloof glare.

Those two orbs were adorned by irises the color of emeralds, and her slender body complemented the long robe and her willowy eyebrows and thick eyelashes.

Her lips were thin and looked soft, and her nose was straight and small.

Her supple and white skin gained a silvery light thanks to the Moonlight pouring from the window, making everything around her become dull.

Each feature of the woman seemed painted by a soulful artist wanting to capture the beauty of a noble and imposing beauty.

Cecile didn't mind Yaseenia's stare because Yaseenia's feelings were clearly without an ounce of lust.

The feelings were honest and respectful admiration.

The shout coming from the dog man startled Yaseenia, forcing her to refocus her attention.

It was the dog man who spoke. "Since you don't come willingly, I just have to force you. It would be a shame that a few of the Matriarch's slaves would disappear, but you left me with no choice."

The black-haired woman's green eyes were piercing cold. "Gibberish. No options? How about you leave with that filthy tail of yours between your legs?"

The man sneered. "I hope you can maintain that aloof and mighty expression when you are buried below our bodies and shouting in euphoria."

Cecile asked. "Should we intervene?"

Yasenia's lips arched in disdain. "Is there a need to? Of the girls present, Luna is the only one these people can beat."

Cecile realized. 'Right.'

The black-haired woman saw the man rushing toward her and sneered. "Scum like you being in Yasenia's clan is truly an insult to her greatness."

Luna saw the man with the intention to rush forward and grabbed the hand of one S.L.U.T member. That woman looked back and saw the soul-depth terror in Luna's eyes.

She smiled reassuringly and spoke. "Don't worry, junior sister Luna. Look how your Senior sister deals with this trash."

Looking back with anxiety, Luna saw the man already before the Senior Sister, making her heart-rate rise.

When he reached with his hand intention to grab her neck, Luna saw how the Senior Sister elegantly raised her long leg and smashed the side of his face.

"[Flow Intent Level One]."

Cecile's and Yasenia's eyes opened wide.

Bang!

The foot that looked like she moved slowly sunk into the man's skull and deformed it.

The next instant, the man flew across the room like a meteor and smashed against a wall while spewing teeth and blood.

The Senior Sister slowly lowered her leg as her long cultivation dress flowed around her elegantly.

Luna's eyes flashed with a deep emotion before regaining their usual emotionless glow.

Yasenia heard Kaleina hiccupping because of the smash of the man against the wall and patted her head softly. The sweet baby purred and crawled into Yasenia's cleavage to have a nap since she had finished her dinner.

Yasenia lifted her dress and commented. "Although I didn't expect any less, she is exceptional. Very good."

Cecile snorted. "She kicked too lightly. I didn't hear the crunch of his skull. The blow only deformed it slightly and didn't break it."

Yasenia laughed. "They've been just running around without being able to study, so they still don't know the resilience of Body Cultivators."

"If you ask me, she kicked quite harshly. A Spiritual Cultivator of the same level would be barely alive after that kick."

Cecile nodded. "You are right."

Meanwhile, the five companions opened their eyes wide in fear. That man was the strongest among them and was blown away by a single kick. "Y-You, how are you so strong?"

The woman flicked her hair and looked at them coldly. "Not your business. Now carry that trash and leave."

The five of them were about to burst into rage, but they saw the woman turning around, and her demeanor changed.

A soft and beautiful smile spread on her lips as her aura relaxed and became calm and graceful.

"Matriarch, sorry for not being able to welcome you earlier. We were occupied because of them."

The other five had their eyes widen and hastily looked to the entrance.

The joy they felt while watching their gorgeous Matriarch was replaced by a deep fear as Yassenia crossed her arms while looking at everything coldly.

Chapter 530: Esther.

The five of them hastily lowered their heads as their tails curled in fear. One of the women reacted quickly and spoke. "Lady Yassenia, I don't know how much you've seen, but these insolent human slaves have dared to raise their hands toward a beast human. They should be punished!"

The fan members looked at the lizard woman with strange eyes. 'Is she stupid?'

Yassenia asked. "Anything more?"

"Eh?"

"I'm asking if you want to say anything more."

The freezing and flat tone made their bodies shiver as the gaze of a dragon locked onto them. Filled with fear and regret for following the kicked man's plan, they silently cursed at him in their minds as they thought of ways to escape this situation.

One of the younger-looking lizard men stuttered as he pointed at the dizzy person trying to stand up. "Matriarch, it was all his idea. If he didn't become horny after seeing this human and forcing us with his authority, we wouldn't have come here."

Yassenia hummed. "He forced you?"

The young man agreed quickly, feeling as if he had grabbed a lifeline. "T-That's right! He didn't allow us to speak to others and said that if we did, he would make us suffer."

Yassenia spoke calmly. "I've been here since the beginning. I didn't see a single effort to stop him. On the contrary, you all looked quite eager."

Their faces drained of any color, feeling their hearts sink into their stomach.

Another looked at Yassenia and spoke with desperation in his voice. "M-Matriarch, after all, she is just a slave, right?"

"Just a slave..."

Yassenia asked. "Who was the one that made your interviews and tests to join the clan?"

One of them gave a name Yassenia was unaware of.

Cecile commented. "He is from the third batch of recruitments. I think he was a tall and lean rodent kin male."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "They allowed a third batch person to be in charge of recruitments?"

Cecile nodded.

Yasenia muttered. "That's quite a strange mistake... I'll have to investigate it."

Yasenia didn't bother asking questions anymore and looked at the girls. "Tie them up. It seems that it is time to educate the newer recruits."

The flat tone and meaning of those words made all five of them feel as if they'd fallen into a hell pit.

The dog kin woman spoke hastily, closely followed by the others.

"Wait, we are sorry, Matriarch! We won't do it again!"

"I didn't do anything! Please!"

"I'm innocent, Matriarch! I didn't want to be part of this!"

"Please, have mercy, Matriarch!"

"It was all his fault. We-."

Yasenia cut them off. "Shut them up. So noisy."

The S.L.U.T members moved as one, and in less than five seconds, they were all tied up in neat bundles strong enough to immobilize and silence them.

Yasenia walked into the room and looked at the six beast humans one last time before scanning the S.L.U.T. girls. "I do not see any battle traces. Did anything happen?"

They all smiled and answered as one. "Nothing happened, Matriarch!"

Luna was startled by the loud and coordinated shout out of her reverie from seeing the six beast humans being handled as if they were helpless animals.

Yasenia smiled with relief in her eyes and asked. "Are any of you injured?"

They all smiled sweetly and answered simultaneously. "We are perfectly fine!"

Yasenia chuckled. "That's nice to hear."

Yasenia's eyes moved toward the black-haired curvy woman and asked. By the way, how is Luna doing?"

Yasenia approached the silent woman and looked at her up close while listening to them.

"Little sis is very obedient~."

"Yup, she is so cute, like a little doll~."

"I really want to feed her and make her sunken cheeks plump up."

"We also need to teach her reading and other things."

Yasenia reached before Luna while laughing and used her hand to lift Luna's chin and meet with those emotionless and dead eyes.

The gorgeous black-haired and green-eyed woman spoke. "Well, it is the first day after she joined us, so we are still trying to have her open up. Cecile informed us what happened to her, and we are trying to be careful. Before we can make her cheerful, there is still a long way to go."

Yasenia nodded and used her fingers to feel Luna's arm and back. Luna felt a strange tingling but didn't react, looking forward without any expression.

Yasenia commented. "Don't worry. It is normal. But don't be too soft with her. Force her to answer verbally when you ask her questions. Communication is key to recovery. You can't have her cage up in her mind. She must come out and open up to be able to break the walls."

They all nodded thoughtfully.

Yasenia stood in front of Luna and lifted her chin again, smiling softly. "Speaking of which. Luna, how is living here? Do you feel comfortable?"

Luna looked up as Yasenia was more than a head taller. Her expression was the same emotionless one.

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "Did you forget what I told you back in the tournament?"

Luna's face changed minutely to show puzzlement. Yasenia's sharp eyes caught that minute expression change.

She smiled and leaned forward, almost kissing Luna. "Luna, I said that if you don't answer my questions... I'll kiss you."

The S.L.U.T. members blushed and fanned their faces. 'Kya! She is so handsome!'

Luna's pupils trembled as Yasenia's breath spilled on her face.

For Luna, kissing was not a happy action by any means, something Yasenia understood.

Opening her mouth, Luna spoke with difficulty. "It... good."

Yasenia's eyes softened, and she leaned back to give Luna more space. "What is good, Luna?"

Luna slowly opened her mouth again, using more than ten seconds to utter the following two words. "Live... here... Good."

The speech was intermittent; even for those two words, it took a few seconds.

Yasenia patted Luna's head and pleasantly massaged her scalp. Luna felt something entering her head as a feeling of pure relaxation hit her body. The sense of comfort was a foreign thing that made her eyes slack.

Yasenia lowered her voice and slowly explained. "Luna, all of them are humans. The same as you."
"...Me?"

Yasenia nodded. "Yes. Just like you. Therefore, you can get along with them without fear."

One of the girls closest to Luna smiled and said. "That's right! You are our little sister now. No one can bully you anymore!"

Luna looked around, seeing so many unfamiliar facial expressions.

They were faces of kindness, cheerfulness, gentleness, pity, and other positive emotions.

She didn't know why, but these expressions made Luna's heart squeeze with unknown emotions, making her eyes feel sore.

Yasenia, Cecile, and the girls saw Luna slowly rubbing her chest as she blinked rapidly, her expression clueless, and they all felt a pang of sadness.

Yasenia sighed. "As you can see, she doesn't even know what positive emotions are. She has probably been abused since birth, so nothing but life as a tool exists. No emotions, no knowledge, nothing. She is like a torn white canvas."

The black-haired senior sister nodded. "We'll teach her slowly."

They all nodded firmly.

Yasenia reminded them. "Also, she is very fond of Evelyn. Evelyn was the one who saved her, after all. Try to take turns accompanying her to visit Evelyn... No, it is better to call her here."

Yasenia saw a few of them smile, and she laughed. "If I remember correctly, a few of you should be friends with your S.L.U.T. general, right?"

A few of them giggled.

"Matriarch, can we still buy your photos from her? We have no currency right now."

Yasenia nodded. "Don't worry. I'll ask the management team to create a way for all of you to gain points and earn Parus, this country's currency. It will probably be something like the missions back in the academy."

One woman blinked. "Parus? Is it this rock?"

Yasenia saw the woman take out a high-level Parus and nodded. "That's right. We are going to create a basic welcoming guide for this continent and what we are currently doing, so wait for it before you start interacting with the residents."

Another woman asked. "Yasenia, why did you come here?"

Yasenia remembered. "As I just said, I have come to explain the current situation in depth, but I need to deal with these six as soon as possible. What I can tell you, for now, is that this continent is extremely averse to humans, so until we are strong enough, you'll have to act as slaves when we are outside."

"Your slaves!?"

Yasenia heard a strange excitement in the question, but she nodded nonetheless.

A few of them pumped their fists, leaving Cecile and Yasenia speechless.

Yasenia looked around and asked. "Who has been the leader until now?"

The same gorgeous woman stepped forward.

Yasenia looked at her in detail from close.

Cecile suddenly exclaimed. "Ah! No wonder I felt like senior sister was familiar."

The woman looked at Cecile, and Cecile smiled. "You are senior sister Esther, right?"

Esther smiled and nodded. "That's right. I didn't know you knew who I was."

Yasenia had a wisp of information from over two decades ago flash in her mind. "Oh? That senior Esther? The genius senior sister that was about to become a Core Disciple back at home?"

Esther laughed and twirled one strand of her glossy black hair with her finger. "You are overpraising me, Yasenia."

Yasenia laughed. "I honestly didn't expect a talented senior like you to join my club."

Cecile smiled. "I really admire you, senior Esther. You were my objective back in the Academy before I met Yasenia. Why did you join Yasenia's fan club?"

Esther chuckled. "It was curiosity at first. I asked myself: why are these girls creating a club for a junior? Therefore, I asked around and was dragged into it."

"I decided to try for a while and then leave, but after entering, I saw the welcoming atmosphere and the many benefits offered, so I decided to remain in the group."

Esther looked at Yasenia with admiration and spoke. "Moreover, you are someone worth following, Yasenia."

Yasenia smiled softly. "To be told something like that from the second-ranked of the Inner Disciple Violet Class is quite an honor. What level are you now, senior sister?"

Esther chuckled. "Ah, my cultivation has been a bit slow this last month, so I'm only at the second level of the Unification Realm. Now, with the peace of mind returning and the new resources, I should arrive at the third level in about two months."

Cecile nodded. "As expected of senior sister."

Yasenia smiled and commented. "Let's deal with these six and continue our talk later."

Esther realized. "Right. Does it matter if they hear us?"

Yasenia blinked. "Huh? I'm going to kill them. So, it doesn't really matter."

The girls looked at them and saw that their faces were bewildered and filled with confusion.

Then, all of them prepared to walk outside.