

Heaven 631

Chapter 631: Astral Sky Sect vs Five Shadow Fang. (2)

Feng Xue Xian naturally wouldn't stay still as Angel gathered energy. Moreover, they had an absolute advantage of seven to one.

"Attack! Show them that we are not small fish to be hunted down!"

With Feng Xue Xian's shout, cultivators from all sides rushed toward Yasenias group.

A circular green and black formation lit up in the sky above the Astral Sky Sect cultivators, and a dome covered them all.

Although Yasenias wanted to fight the Five Shadow Fang, she didn't want to lose everyone. So, there were plans laid out.

Yasenias uttered coldly. "Attack."

First of all, an instantly deployable defensive formation was set up. Then, the Astral Sky Group's cultivators shot strong ranged attacks toward the approaching cultivators.

Yasenias and the girls also took part in that.

Continuous explosions were heard as the attack of one thousand cultivators met the defenses of seven thousand.

Feng Xue Xian's lips first arched in a sneer, feeling that Yasenias attempt was plain and childish.

However, her smirk froze when tens of attacks breached through the defenses and exploded in the middle of the thousands of cultivators.

BOOM!

Screams of pain spread as five hundred cultivators died, with more than one thousand injured.

It was the effect of Yasenias telling the maids to attack relatively strongly for the first barrage.

Feng Xue Xian shouted. "Attack back!"

The remaining five thousand cultivators also attacked as they approached Yasenias group.

Yasenias commanded with a thunderous tone. "Pour energy toward the formation."

Her words spread like an inviolable order as [War Intent] burst from her figure, giving her presence an authoritative and commanding aura.

Those who couldn't resist moved even before they registered Yasenias words.

The black and green formation blocked all the incoming attacks without a problem. The dragoness looked at the close enemies and shook her head silently. 'Leaving the formation we were trying to destroy instead of waiting inside and attacking us from a distance is truly foolish. I can feel that wide-scale battles are not that common here.'

And Yasenias was correct. The powers of Distancia were so deep-rooted that large-scale attacks like these didn't happen. The main reason was that with the complicated relations, other powers feared being attacked by the rest if they made a wrong step.

It was a very stale power balance that was only broken from time to time by juniors battling for not-so-important matters.

While Yasenia's side sent long-distance attacks to the attacking cultivators, Angel finished gathering energy.

During this time, two hundred more died on the Five Shadow Fang side.

Angel's energy gathered above the Five Shadow Fang city, and her voice echoed with penetrating might. "[Formation Destruction]."

Dozens of iridescent glass prisms materialized, and light energy shot toward them, connecting them in a complex formation.

Feng Xue Xian reacted and slapped her palm in the direction of those glass prisms, trying to destroy them.

The image of a wrinkled palm materialized and struck the prisms.

But to her surprise, a spherical shield protected each of those, and the formation activated.

On the other side, when the palm struck, Angel grunted, and a trail of blood dripped from the corner of her lips.

She had used her strength to protect it against a powerful mid-level Epoch Core, which created a backlash on her and damaged her internal organs.

But the defense made it possible for the formation to activate, and pillars of light descended from each of those floating glass prisms.

The light sank into the transparent dome surrounding the small city, and countless lines and runes appeared on the defensive formation.

A second palm from Feng Xue Xian shot toward the glass prisms, but Angel didn't defend, allowing her to destroy it. After all, the damage was done.

The runes and lines that appeared on the dome got erased where the light pillars touched, destabilizing the entire formation.

By the time Feng Xue Xian destroyed Angel's formation, the dome shattered with a loud sound of glass being destroyed.

Meanwhile, Yasenia controlled the battle situation on their side, giving orders without stopping. "High defense group, stop the right attack. Swordmasters, slice the left combined attack. Long-range specialists focus on their long-range attackers. The rest continue pouring energy into the formation. Defense group, move to the front. Swordmasters, do not stop cutting the close-range energy attacks."

The loud sound of the Five Shadow Fang's defensive formation being destroyed entered her ears, and her lips arched.

Then, she continued commanding with fluidity while the [War Intent] assured her intentions were being communicated as she wanted. "Stop and reorganize. Let the formation absorb the attacks until we organize. Form a defensive perimeter of three lines, support and healing team, and stay in between the second and third defensive line. Melee combatants, prepare to defend the flanks. Range

fighters, prepare to intercept attacks trying to damage our support. Sky Elders, you are the main attackers. Astral Elders, stop their high-level Seniors from disrupting our pace."

Yasenia flapped her wings and soared to the sky, getting close to the limit of their defensive formation.

The maids followed right behind her.

When the cracks spread around and the formation was about to collapse, Yasenia ordered. "Gather energy and prepare defensive measures!"

Above Yasenia, Feng Xue Xian, and Jian Li floated together with fifty other high-level people, ready to strike her down the instant the defensive formation collapsed.

Yasenia was fearless. "Alaia, guide the maids and fight them. Do not show all of your strength until someone from our side dies. If that happens, destroy them all. Leila, focus on protecting my girls and me."

Alaia, Leila, and the maids answered solemnly. "Yes, young miss!"

The one thousand cultivators from the Astral Sky Clan tensed as the formation showed signs of collapsing.

The people from the Five Shadow Fang began shouting in rage because of the deaths of their comrades. "Prepare to die!"

"You dare provoke us!? Now it's time to taste death!"

"You will wish you had died during battle when we are done with you!"

Yasenia looked at the tensing cultivators and shouted, her aura and tone extremely cold and overbearing. "Those trashes are not half your worth. Eradicate them!"

After three more seconds, the formation couldn't hold back and was shattered. By then, the initial seven thousand enemies were reduced to five thousand five hundred. Most of the damage was done by the attacks from the Astral Elders and the maids.

Right after the barrier broke, Feng Xue Xian shouted. "KILL!"

The fifty cultivators descended with extreme momentum. As they were low and mid-level Epoch Core cultivators, the pressure wave affected Yasenia.

However, it was not to the point that it reduced her strength.

Yasenia and the girls naturally didn't dare hold back and unleashed all their strengthening auras and intents together with the maids.

BOOOM!

The space around them appeared to crack as their strength soared to the sky, trying to pierce the heavens while destroying the pressure the Five Shadow Fang elders created.

Alaia stopped Feng Xue Xian and Jian Li while another high-level maid met with another four mid-level Epoch Core cultivators, and they began fighting, creating catastrophic clashes in the air.

The rest of the maids then took on in a frontal clash forty of the cultivators, leaving the final four to our girls.

One mid-level Epoch Core and three low-level Epoch Core.

The girls were fearless and flew from Yasenia's back to meet with them, supported by Tatyana and Valeria, while Mirrory and Leila overlooked their battle.

Yasenia didn't join as she was giving orders to the one thousand cultivators resisting the five thousand cultivators of similar strength.

With Luscia, Aviana, Finnegan, and Drasha, the middle-level Epoch Core cultivators, focusing on the offense, the other Sky Elders focused on supporting the peak-level Ethereal Soul Body Realm cultivators and defending against the low-level Epoch Core cultivators Feng Xue Xian directed toward them.

Yasenia was constantly generating stars with all her star-related skills and throwing them with [Starfall] like white meteors. Of course, she was also frequently speaking. "Left flank, tighten up the defense. Right flank, you are going too far; stay compact. The first defensive line will change positions with the second line when the Astral Elders release a powerful attack... Now! Support focuses on healing the retreated first defensive line, while the third takes the second line and helps shoulder the burden. Range attackers, attack quicker!"

The formation below the giant dragon was like a single creature, as Yasenia's orders kept everything firmly stuck together.

Although injuries were happening constantly, with Yasenia's macro and micromanagement, the Sky Elders could constantly save them before someone died.

Moreover, Yasenia herself wasn't throwing building-sized [Stars] at random but using them as coverage and support.

The dragoness calculated that about forty enemies died per minute, but those numbers constantly increased.

Although the girls were fighting the powerful mid-level Epoch Core and three low-level Epoch Core cultivators, they had some of their attention on Yasenia.

It was their first time seeing Yasenia commanding an army, and they felt awe.

They knew that Yasenia had led a War in her trial, but until today, they hadn't seen "General Yasenia" in action.

The Ethereal Voice of the giant dragon deeply permeated the area filled with explosions and other loud sounds, being clearly heard.

Feng Xue Xian and Jian Li became anxious as Alaia was much stronger than they expected. The yellow-scaled voluptuous dragoness wielded her spear with ease as her extreme speed left them with no other option but to defend.

Of course, Alaia wasn't going all out. Yasenia had told her to keep them in check, not to defeat them, so she was doing just that.

"Begin reducing the low-level Epoch core cultivators until fifteen maids can go down to help."

Yasenia ordered after she saw that a few Sky Elders had made a mistake and were heavily injured.

The maid's auras ballooned as a bloodthirsty light appeared in their eyes.

The forty [Five Shadow Fang] seniors felt a chill in their spines and wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

With flawless coordination, the thirty-five maids attacked.

A low-level Epoch Core cultivator was hit on the side, and while he defended, a shadow appeared behind him.

He hastily turned and blocked, but when his and the maid's sword collided, a flash of light from the edge of another weapon was reflected on his periphery. It was too late to dodge.

SLASH!

His head flew high up in the air.

On another corner, a slim mid-level Epoch Core was suddenly assaulted by a darkness wave, and she hastily used a skill to block the attack.

While she channeled, her instincts screamed danger and hastily flew back. The place she previously stood was pierced by a massive lightning strike, making her feel the cold sweat on her skin. 'I almost died-Huh?'

"[Shadow Seeping Body]!"

Her body became smoke-like, and a heavy ax split her in half.

She began reforming a few hundred meters away, but when she used her spiritual sense to feel her surroundings, her eyes widened as one of the white-clothed maids was already waiting for her. 'She predicted where I would go!?'

The maid's cold voice reached her ears. "Death is the only result for those who offend our Young Miss. [Air Shredding Destruction]."

A massive explosion of Wind energies swallowed the mid-level Epoch Core, shredding her body into a bloody mess.

The sixth-level Dantian Spiritualization Realm maid chanted again. "[Storm Cutter]."

The woman who barely survived was sliced in half in less than a blink of an eye.

In that way, the maids reduced the forty people to thirty with ruthless efficiency, and then fifteen maids went to help with the situation down below.

Yasenia was internally amazed. 'Twenty-five seconds was all it took. They are truly exceptional.'

With the maids taking care of the defense, her orders became broader as she changed from being on the defensive to the offensive.

The number of deaths on the enemy side exploded from forty to one hundred and fifty per minute.

Chapter 632: Astral Sky Sect vs Five Shadow Fang. (3)

Yasenia commanded the army, the maids maintained the top level of the sect occupied, and Alaia and another high-level maid kept the most powerful experts in check. On another part of the battlefield, our girls, Cecile, Kali, Angel, Evelyn, and Andrea, were fighting against three low-level Epoch Core cultivators and a middle-level one.

Their strength was enough to win against low-level Epoch Core in a one-against-one. Yet, the jump in strength when entering the middle-level Epoch Core level was big enough to make our girls struggle.

The middle-level Epoch Core shouted. "You little children dare to fight against me!?"

Andrea appeared beside him and swung her halberd with a massive heat aura and strength. "We will."

The Epoch Core swung his large saber and met with Andrea's strike.

BOOM!

Andrea was overpowered in strength and crashed back down into the earth.

A low-level Epoch Core sped toward Andrea, but Evelyn's spear appeared behind him like a phantom.

Kali's roots and Cecile's arrows stopped the second and third low-level Epoch Core.

The mid-level Epoch Core was about to do a follow-up attack, but his surroundings were suddenly filled with glass nodes. His expression fell. "This annoying brat!"

Angel's pouting sound reached his ears. "I'm not a brat! [Vaporizing Laser Formation]!"

BANG!

Then, while Kali, Cecile, and Evelyn stopped the three low-level Epoch Cores, Andrea shot from the crater, mostly unharmed, and summoned a massive pillar of magma above him.

The middle-level Epoch Core swung his saber again. A few patches of his skin were red and bleeding, showing quite a lot of damage from Angel's formation.

Andrea and he clashed again, but this time, Andrea controlled her body better and just slid backward.

The man rushed toward the army Kali was summoning, frowning as he destroyed ten of the fifty dryads with one saber swing.

Kali frowned and unleashed her healing auras, calling a whirlwind of flowers and petals that regenerated all her allies, the girls included, at high speed.

The middle-level Epoch Core and the other three naturally detected the healing qualities, and their focus instantly changed.

Andrea appeared above the middle level, with Angel summoning another array of glass nodes. "You are not going anywhere. [Solar Body], [Sun Obliterating Armament], [Sun Burning Palm]!"

Angel's voice was less playful. "Before approaching Kali, you have to overcome me. [Red Crystal Enhancement], [Iridescent Structure Amplifying Formation], [Shattering Crystal Core Formation]."

Exploding crystals and a massive burning palm surrounded the man. "[Profound Iron Skin]!"

BOOM!

He was slammed downward and cratered into the ground, a chance our girls would not let go of. After all, fighting in the air in the Unification Realm was quite a burden to our girls' energy levels.

Kali's life energy burst forth together with her innate skills and intents. "[Fatal Parasitic Thorn Field], [Fox Root Entanglement]."

All her growth-related skills boosted those two skills and instantly swallowed hundreds of meters around the man, attacking him with ruthless precision.

The man felt his skin splitting and something trying to enter his body through the open wounds, making his eyes widen in fear at the strange attack method.

The other three saw his predicament and attacked, but Andrea, Evelyn, and Angel stopped them with their defensive skills.

Cecile gathered energy crazily and aimed her bow to the struggling mid-level Epoch Core. "[Moon Freezing Catastrophe]."

The three arrows left the enormous phantom bow and combined in a giant arrow that looked like a massive silver meteor smashing into the earth.

WOOSH!

Kali's sturdy vines got damaged by the hurricane-like attack, but they lasted enough time to keep the middle-level Epoch Core in place.

"AAARGH!"

His scream of pain was heard, but our girls were not done yet.

While Evelyn, Andrea, and Angel kept the other three in check, Kali used all her boosting skills on Cecile and Cecile gave her all.

Her meridians pumped energy crazily as a powerful life energy seeped into her muscles and body, enhancing her strength by almost fivefold.

A torrent of white flames surrounded her figure and gathered toward her bow as her eyes became piercing cold. "[Moon Phoenix Meteor Shower]."

Her hand blurrily moved and a rain of silver meteors fell onto the mid-level Epoch Core.

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

Tatyana and Valeria stood at the side, together with Mirrory and Leila. Everything was going smoothly, so they didn't feel a need to join the battle unless Yasenya or the girls told them otherwise.

Tatyana smiled. "The girls are fighting admirably."

Mirrory agreed. "They are doing good against someone of their level. I can also see where they are lacking and how we should train them."

Valeria asked. "Are you thinking about their Spiritual Sense use and energy efficiency?"

Mirrory nodded and analyzed. "Not only that, their combat skills are still somewhat immature. They do too many unnecessary movements. Look at Evelyn; her spear strikes are too wide, allowing her opponent to counterattack. Andrea's combat is admirable, but if she wants to stay in the frontlines, she needs to learn to redirect more attacks and also dodge more often; she is clashing too much frontally. Cecile has the basics down, but her combat is somewhat stiff. Angel's formations are good, but she is too focused on offense. Her supportive abilities are as good as her offensive ones.

Finally, Kali focuses too much on her summons. Her personal combat strength is not low, and she could've joined the battle a few times."

Tatyana and Valeria agreed while Leila stood respectfully at the side, her halberd ready for when she needed to attack.

Leila continued listening, and their words allowed her to learn new things.

Leila asked, curious, her floppy dog ears swaying with her fluffy brown dog tail. "Seniors, how is Young Miss doing?"

Tatyana looked at Leila and smiled. "She is showing why she could win that complicated War in just twenty years. Her orders are precise, her battlefield sense is superior, and her combat and strategy instincts are superb. For a fifty-year-old, she is doing exceptionally well."

Valeria nodded. "If we were to say anything negative, it would be that she is a bit too much of a perfectionist, which places too much pressure on the troops. Her commands are sometimes too precise, leaving them confused. Her battle awareness is broad, but she is a bit too unaware of the high-level battle situation. I can see that she lacks experience in commanding troops with strengths too far apart. After all, Luscia, Aviana, Drasha, or Finnegan could do much more offensive work as middle-level Epoch Core cultivators."

Tatyana nodded. "Also, although she is supporting with ranged attacks, she is not even using a tenth of the personal damage she could deal. Commanding is fine, but taking part in the battle while commanding is the difficult part. If she could guide the troops while fighting at the frontlines, the morale of the Astral Sky Sect people would be ten times higher."

Mirrory finished. "She is also too cautious. Her orders take into account that someone too strong suddenly appears, but in this situation, she should've evaluated that that worry is excessive. Being careful is good, but if you are too careful, you might lose the chance to give the finishing blow because of a moment of hesitation."

Valeria smiled. "In short, she is doing really good, but she still has a lot of room to improve."

Leila's tail wagged, and she smiled. "Young miss is really impressive~."

Suddenly, a massive murderous aura appeared above the battlefield where top-level people fought, startling everyone.

Yasenia and the enemies went to the defensive simultaneously, making the battlefield strangely come to a momentary stop as eyes focused on the sky.

A few moments earlier, Feng Xue Xian's old face was gaining an anxious shade when she saw that even with a numbers advantage, not one person from Yasenia's side had fallen yet.

What was worse was that the white-dressed women group suddenly slaughtered ten of her seniors in less than thirty seconds, giving her a scare.

'Our numbers have lowered to three and a half thousand, and even when the enemies are getting tired quickly, that dragon's orders are too well-coordinated, and we won't last until we can reverse the situation. My commander can't even compare to that child!'

Feng Xue Xian dodged Alaia's spear by a hair's breadth. 'Moreover, this lightning dragoness is too strong! At this pace, we will lose.'

After thinking for a while, Feng Xue Xian's eyes flashed with thick, killing intent as she looked at the giant floating dragon raining stars and shouting orders in a coherent cadence. 'If I can kill her, everything would be much easier.'

"Jian Li, I'll try to hold back this woman, go and kill Yasenia!"

When those words left her mouth, a massive wave of killing intent swallowed the battlefield like an unstoppable tsunami.

Alaia's cold voice reached her ears with a clear, wrathful undertone. "How dare you target my Young Miss with your disgusting plots!? [Lightning Intent Level Six], [Thunderous Serpent Dragon Spear Barrage]."

"XUE XIAN, DEFEND!"

Jian Li shouted as Alaia overcame him and appeared right beside Feng Xue Xian in an instant.

Feng Xue Xian felt a bone-chilling coldness in her soul as if she was about to die and quickly dodged. "[Five Shadow Steps], [Shadow Intent Level Four]!"

Her body melded with the surroundings as she appeared hundreds of meters away. However, the feeling in her soul didn't disappear and got thicker instead.

From an angle she couldn't even perceive, the pole of Alaia's spear smashed her waist. Her eyes bulged as the massive bodily strength of the dragon woman overcame hers, a middle-level Epoch Core Body Cultivator.

Her body flashed across the sky like a black line, but a yellow lightning bolt caught up to her ridiculous flying speed and appeared in her flight path. "I'M NOT DONE YET!"

Alaia's deep blue slit eyes were thinned while her body exuded rage toward the person who directed killing intent toward Yasenia, and she swung her spear like a club again.

Feng Xue Xian couldn't stop her body in time, and the spear hit her back with enough strength to level mountains.

BANG!

The sound of her bones shattering and her internal organs becoming a pulp was resounding in the battlefield, and her body flew with even quicker speed.

This process repeated three more times, leaving streaks of yellow electricity across Alaia's path as she broke every bone in Feng Xue Xian's body.

On the Sixth hit, she thrust the spear forward, intending to skewer the elderly woman.

Feng Xue Xian was able to react barely and activated a life-saving treasure to increase her defense.

BOOOM!

The spear was blocked, but even then, Feng Xue Xian's body flew across the sky like a shooting star, piercing through a distant hill and creating a massive dust and debris explosion.

Alaia's body crackled with thunder with the width of small buildings, and she uttered coldly and spread her arms while arcs of blue and yellow lightning arched around. "Die. [Thunderous Serpent Dragon's Decimation], [Lightning Intent Level Seven]."

ROAR!

With a deep, resounding dragon cry, an eastern blue and yellow lightning dragon manifested above the destroyed hill in the distance.

The battle around came to a halt as that massive lightning dragon materialized and crashed into the ground with a catastrophic explosion.

The shockwave was powerful enough to push everyone away from the explosion site, leaving only Alaia standing with her arms wide open and terrifying lightning crackling around her.

Yasenia stopped herself by flapping her giant wings a few times, looking over to the enormous crater with a surprised expression. 'Why did Alaia attack so heavily?'

As if to answer her confusion, Alaia appeared before Yasenia and bowed. "Sorry, Young Miss. That person was plotting to kill you to end the battle, and I didn't want any mishap to happen as we don't know what kind of treasures she might have. I choose to kill her to prevent anything from happening."

The confused maids' faces fell, and a chilling cold aura spread from them. "These bugs want to touch our miss?"

"Less than bugs, they are trash that only serves to train our Young Miss. How dare they plot to kill her?"

Leila laughed, but her eyes weren't smiling. "What do you think about ending the battle, Young Miss? Leave the rest to us."

Jian Li tried to escape at this moment, but the red-haired and green-eyed woman who had been overlooking the battlefield appeared in front of him.

The man attacked without holding back. "Out of my way!"

Using [Fist Intent Level Four] and [Nine Mountain Smashing Strike], a swirling aura enough to split rivers in half gathered in his fist.

Mirrory waved her hand and spoke coldly. "Stay where you are. My children still have the intent to fight your sect."

Then, she activated [Reflection Intent Level Nine].

Angel felt a fifth of her energy seeping from her body, and an ethereal mirror with an ancient feeling of just thirty centimeters of height appeared between Mirrory and the devastating punch.

The people around looked on strangely. 'What can that small mirror do?'

When the punch landed on the mirror, instead of shattering it, the arm of the tall and bulky man ballooned and exploded in a gory mess as his body flew backward and cratered into the ground before the remaining army of the Five Shadow Fang group.

The people who were observing widened their eyes, and even the maids became solemn.

Yasenia quickly shouted. "Prevent anybody from escaping!"

The maids with expertise in formations quickly deployed space-locking formations, sealing the whole area. They also spread around, blocking all possible escapes.

Yasenia asked Alaia. "Have you checked if she is dead?"

Alaia blinked and went to the middle of the crater. 'Oh? I was a bit too arrogant because of the low-level treasures the people of this continent had shown. She is still alive.'

Feng Xue Xian's body didn't have a single whole bone, and her internal organs were smashed into a pulp. The only thing keeping her alive was a strange healing force coming from her dantian, probably some pill or treasure she had previously ingested.

Alaia was quick and ruthless.

Her spear flashed a few times, slashing off all limbs with an accessory on them to prevent any escape through spatial treasures.

Then, she grabbed the hair of the almost-dead elderly woman and returned to Yasenia's side. "Here she is, Young Miss."

Yasenia felt a bit complicated.

The giant dragon turned her head to look at the remaining three and a half thousand cultivators.

She landed on the ground before them, making the earthquake with her weight, and overlooked them with indifferent Golden eyes. 'I wanted the fight to last a bit longer, but now it doesn't really make sense, does it? Well, our win was imminent as their numbers were already reduced by half.'

Chapter 633: Astral Sky Sect vs Five Shadow Fang. (Final)

With the enormous dragon that looked like a hill looking at them, the remaining cultivators tensed, prepared to attack with everything they had.

Of course, this was not a unified feeling. With their leader in such a sorry state, many knew that this was a hopeless battle.

The impact of seeing the usual arrogant, cunning, and ruthless leader dismembered and being held by her hair made many weak in their legs.

The dragoness said. "Before you, two options... Well, three options remain."

"The first option is to continue fighting a desperate battle and try to bring as many of us as you can to the grave with you. You couldn't kill a single one when you were seven thousand. Now that you have no leaders and cultivators capable of fighting are halved, it is even more impossible. In short, that's a stupid decision to make. Not to mention, I can see many of you who have already lost the will to fight. So, the numbers are much less than three thousand."

Her words squashed the rebellious thoughts of those who were the most loyal. Their rage-filled heads looked around and saw that many of their companions were shivering, with a few taking steps back while trying to be sneaky.

Their stomachs dropped, feeling the defeat slapping them in the face.

Yasenia continued. "The second option is you make an oath swearing never to do anything that can hurt my Astral Sky Sect directly or indirectly. If you choose this option, you can do as you please, and I'll let you go. After all, killing you doesn't make sense if you surrender with a heavenly oath. Oaths might not be foolproof, but the Five Shadow Fang doesn't come to me as a sect that cares for

its people. Especially when it is tied to the Nine Silent Fangs Sect, an assassin sect with strict rankings and unfeeling rules."

Her words rang true in most of them, so many leaned on this option. No one spoke as there seemed to be a third option.

Yasenia then smirked and spoke. "The final option is to join my sect. The oath you will have to do is much stricter. However, as long as you are loyal to me and the sect and never have any thoughts of damaging us, it will be the same as if the oath didn't exist. Of course, like everybody else, you'll have first to overcome our tests. Still, I think this is your best shot since the Nine Silent Fang Sect is probably not very gentle with "defeated" people."

A man's weak laugh accompanied with coughs was heard.

Yasenia turned her head and saw Jian Li slowly walking out of the crater he had created with a bloody body. "Do you think you have the strength to fight a Nine Sect? Cough. Delusional! Once the news of our destruction reaches the leader's ears, your Astral Sky Clan people won't be safe! Hahaha-cough! Cough! You will all be hunted down until you can't even walk out of your sect's defended lands."

Yasenia looked at him coldly and allowed him to speak.

With a crazed scream, he stated. "Even if you hide in your sect, you will be assassinated by the top assassins! Nobody in this continent is safe from them!"

Leila floated upwards beside her ear and whispered something, making her smile. "Jian Li, you really know how to talk."

The dragoness began walking toward him. The giant dragoness got closer with each stride, leaving a claw-shaped footprint on the ground.

After arriving before him, she lifted one of her legs and stomped him down, leaving only his head to be seen between her giant claw fingers.

Jian Li grunted as the massive weight of the two-hundred-meter-long dragon fell on his body.

Yasenia spoke coldly. "I've said it once, I've said it twice, and I don't mind saying it ten more times."

The enormous dragon lowered her head and tilted it so that her giant golden dragon eye reflected his figure.

With the massive slit eye taking all his sight and seeing his bloody state reflected on the black vertical pupil, Jian Li felt as if that gaze had weight, making each passing second grueling.

"Listen, Jian Li. I don't care about them. I don't care about any power of this World. I will respect them until I don't need to, and I will play by their rules until I'm strong enough to stomp those rules and make mine. And believe me, I will become strong enough for that."

Jian Li felt as if his soul was being squeezed by her words, making him gasp for air while involuntary trembling spread through his body.

"You can scream, cry, plead, or go insane for all I care. Your words have no effect on me. You are nothing but a stepping stone, a small person who will die under my claws, like many thousand more will in the future. Your hundreds or thousands of years of life have culminated into this, a small obstacle for me."

Jian Li felt cold all over, wanting to speak but unable to because of the passive coercion Yaseenia inflicted on him.

Yaseenia's maw arched, making her eye also bend. "Now, I shall show you how little I care. Leila, carry them here with the others."

All the maids disappeared, and soon, many explosions sounded around.

Yaseenia lifted her head, and Jian Li took a big gulp of air as if he was about to drown in dry land.

A few seconds later, all the maids returned unscathed. In the hands of five maids, there were five people, all of them wearing black robes and covered from head to toe.

There was a strange symbol on their chest, showing a blade and nine fangs of a beast.

Jian Li's eyes widened. "T-Those are..."

Yaseenia smirked and moved her enormous body toward them. "That's right, the top-level assassins had arrived during the middle of the battle and watched everything silently. They used the Five Shadow Fang Sect as a sacrifice to measure my strength. Of course, they have yet to send any news because we blocked spatial communication."

She took a deep breath and roared in their face. "ROAR!"

The thunderous and impactful deep dragon roar startled those five assassins awake, and they instantly showed their professionalism by entering a combat stance and attacking everything they could around them.

However, when they tried using their strength, their eyes widened as a sharp pain that made them grunt spread in their stomachs.

Each of their Dantians was broken.

Yaseenia smiled when she smelled the panic and fear in them. "Even top-level assassins of your sect still have feelings. Interesting. Hello, Nine Fangs Assassins. I'm Yaseenia Dravory, a [Empyrean Cosmos Dragon]. The first of them, to be exact. Sadly for you, you've fallen into my claws. Sigh, what a blunder, right?"

One of them spoke with a gruff and somewhat distorted voice and a threatening tone. "You won't be safe if you kill us."

Yaseenia laughed. "Oh, you poor man. From now on, you'll be my information library about your sect, and you are still saying things like that."

One of them tried using poison to kill themselves, and Yaseenia watched with amusement.

That assassin spoke with a clear female voice. "What?"

Yaseenia sighed and said softly. "Did you think that we wouldn't extract all the poison and give you an antidote pill, just in case? Silly, you are going to be tortured for a long time. How could I lose you before you experience it?"

Their spines felt cold as their eyes looked on with hatred toward the dragon. One of them spat. "Our sect will kill all your loved ones before you! You are not going to have a peaceful death!"

Yasenia's expression fell, and suddenly, a massive slaughter aura flowed out of her, washing everyone in a cold sensation while the scent of blood and war permeated their noses, and the ones with weaker hearts gagged and trembled.

It felt as if a hurricane of blood had surrounded the enormous dragon.

"Tatyana, I'll leave them to you. I wanted to give the maids and my dears a chance to practice breaking an assassin's will, but they seem to be in a quick mood to suffer."

Tatyana's lips arched as her red eyes shone with an ominous light. "Sure~. Give me one week to extract all the knowledge you need. Then, I'll play with them until they break completely~."

Angel and the rest felt pity for them. 'You had to touch her bottom line. She even called Tatyana by her name out of anger. Now, you have fallen into the hands of the worst possible person. Sigh, so pitiful.'

Yasenia ignored them, not in the mood to speak with them anymore. She turned her head and looked at the masses of people with a cold face. "Now, choose. Those who want to fight us still charge now. Those who want to go their way with an oath, step to the left; the rest step to the right."

About three hundred people left the group and attacked Yasenia, intending to kill her. Yasenia looked on with a bored expression, and the maids flashed, slaughtering all of them in a few seconds.

Without giving them a second glance, she spoke. "Collect the rings that have survived the battle and give them to me. If somebody takes a spatial ring for themselves, I'll kill you. There will be truth formations, so be obedient. If you've already taken one, don't worry, you can return it. And if you've used a single-use treasure like an alchemy pill, it doesn't matter; do not report it. Finally, Luscia, Aviana, Finnegan, and Drasha enter the sect and loot the treasury. Angel, go with them to crack any formations stopping them. Let Drasha try, though. She is a powerful formation master."

Yasenia then wrote the oaths, and the people who followed her to the Astral Sky Clan were about fifteen thousand. The Five Shadow Fang Sect had around seventy thousand people, so fifteen thousand willing to follow her with the restrictive oaths was a respectable number.

Then, the people who passed the sect test were three and a half thousand, with eight hundred being the high-level people who fought in the battle.

She left those who didn't overcome the test in the Astral Sky City.

Between those three thousand, there were two Astral Elders and eleven Sky Elders. Their oaths were harshly restricting, so Yasenia actually felt more trust in them than in a few of her original Sky and Astral Elders.

The rest was a mix of inner and core disciples and elders. Because the Five Shadow Fang's admission level was relatively low, no outer sect cultivators passed the Star Test.

Their treasury also increased by fifteen percent, with a new library of assassin-like cultivation skills and manuals. There were many other cultivation books, but Yasenia didn't spot anything interesting for her or her dears. "Sigh, are my standards too high?"

The dragoness played with Kaleina in her office, with Angel on her lap and Andrea standing behind her massaging her shoulders.

Mirrory was floating about and commented. "Don't worry. If it were this easy to find a suitable cultivation technique, everybody would have one. In truth, less than one percent of cultivators have a perfectly suitable cultivation technique for them."

Yasenia smiled. "Thanks, Mirrory."

Mirrory nodded.

Angel looked at one document and laughed. "The reactions of everyone are quite fun~."

Andrea smirked. "They should be stunned that somebody dared to attack a branch of a Nine Sect."

Yasenia smiled. "Well, after the Five Shadow Fang, we destroyed two more second-rate and five third-rate powers. So it's normal to be agitated even when we say that we won't attack anymore for now. Look."

Angel and Andrea saw a stack of letters about her height and blinked. Angel asked. "What's this?"

Yasenia snorted. "People are asking for an explanation. I've sent a general message saying that I'll speak at the power summit a few years from now. Remember, the one we were invited to?"

Angel honestly shook her head. "I don't remember."

Andrea chuckled while Yasenia laughed and kissed her lips a few times to express how much she loved her baby. "Don't worry about complicated things, Baby. How did Drasha do with the treasury formations?"

Angel smiled widely. "She is super strong and talented! She is better than me in a few areas, and now that she has Sky Continent knowledge, she is getting even stronger!"

Yasenia nodded. "Well, a few-hundred-year-old senior is not to be underestimated."

Kaleina spoke. "Mommy, I made a friend in the obstacle park!"

Yasenia used her tail to pick up her little baby and laughed softly. "Really? Tell Mommy more about it."

The dragoness was calm as she played with her daughter while her wives kept her company. However, the world around them was becoming increasingly unstable, with tensions rising everywhere.

Chapter 634: Distancia Continent's Power's Response.

On a city high up in a mountain, a white-feathered harpy was reading a few reports and laughing aloud.

Her right-hand woman looked sideways and sighed.

Tengliu asked with a smirk. "Did little Yasenia really do all of this?"

The woman with red feathers nodded. "Yes, she destroyed Five Shadow Fang, ignoring the fact that they are from a Nine sect. Then, she didn't stop there and destroyed another five clans that messed with her. Moreover, she ignored the Steel Back Wolves' and Desert Sand Garuda's warning about her dealing with their disciples in her sect and killed the City Lord of Koran City, a direct child from the current Steel Back Wolves Patriarch."

Tengliu burst into laughter again, flapping her wings in amusement. "As expected of little Yasenias, she is such an amusing child~."

The woman frowned and looked at Tengliu. "Tengliu-."

Tengliu cut her words with a flat tone. "Call me Matriarch Tengliu. We are not that close."

The red-feathered harpy sighed. "Matriarch Tengliu, I've investigated and found out that the dragoness still has a grudge against you. Aren't you worried that she will do something to you when she gets stronger? I think it's not a good thing to raise a person that could harm you."

Tengliu was silent for a moment. Then, she said. "She told me that the punishment would be beating me badly in combat. I don't care if she breaks all of my bones during a fair fight once or twice..."

"But, what if-"

"I know." Tengliu cut her again, her purple eyes looking out of the window at the prosperous Harpy Capital. Then, she smiled again. "That little girl is heartless and ruthless with those who step on her bottom line, but... I feel that my sincerity is reaching her. Our relationship is not at a point that's impossible to repair because I offended her when she couldn't retaliate, giving me a chance."

Tengliu looked at the sky and muttered. "I feel like Little Yasenias is not someone that will be limited by this World. So, if reports about her come, send them directly to me. Also, help her power to an extent that it won't affect us much negatively. Suffering some losses is okay, but don't be too selfish. I like the little girl, but even if I'm trying to repair our relationship, we are not her slaves. The conflict is a personal thing, after all."

The red-feathered woman sighed in relief. 'At least, Tengliu doesn't intend to become a tool. I thought that she was charmed to the point of stupidity by that dragon.'

A harpy entered with an urgent voice and said. "Matriarch, the Nine Silent Fang Sect has sent top assassins to the Astral Sky Sect. It seems that Yasenias captured or killed five of their nine fang assassins, so they are quite furious."

Tengliu's face dropped. "Did my and Coraline's warning reach them?"

The harpy nodded.

Tengliu stood up and ordered. "Let's visit those senile people with Alzheimer's. It seems that unless I make a physical warning, they will eventually forget that they can't ignore my words easily."

In a city deep underwater where the pressure would kill ordinary land mortals, many aquatic people lived under the rule of one of the strongest clans, the [Sun Engulfing Ore Lobsters].

A woman and man wearing royal robes sat on thrones in a castle-like building. One level below them, fifteen more women sat in fancy dresses. They were the Lobster King, Queen, and the King's concubines.

A man entered the throne room in the middle of a conversation, making the King frown. He was a handsome middle-aged man with a tall, muscular build and pinkish hair. "Why did you interrupt our meeting?"

The Queen, Coraline, spoke. "He is from my people. If he is here, it is about Ebrahim."

A few concubines frowned for an instant, but their faces returned to normal.

Meanwhile, the king's face lit up and spoke. "Speak, what happened to that little troublemaker?"

Although the tone was a bit cold, everyone could hear the pampering and urgency in those words.

The man bowed and stated all of what happened. The King frowned. "That dragon woman is too rash. Did the little girl participate in the battle?"

The man shook his head. "To my knowledge, she didn't partake in the battle."

This made the King's expression relax slightly. "So, what's the problem? It's just some conflict of the land powers."

The man stated with a careful tone. "After destroying the Five Shadow Fang group, the Nine Silent Fang Sect seems to have sent top assassins to kill the dragon and those close to her. Probably the little princess is in the 'Close people' list."

The King's aura burst from him as he quickly stood up and shouted, enraged. "What is that dragon thinking!?"

Everyone felt a heavy weight, and some concubines tried to cater up to him. "Husband, don't be enraged."

"Husband, you should relax."

"Husband, how about you send your other talented children to deal with the land creatures?"

The King frowned, still angered. "What can they do against the top-level assassins? Do you want to send your children to their deaths!?"

Coraline spoke coldly. "Calm down."

Her words carried her own cultivation base and slammed the King's aura, making him sit back on his throne.

Everybody else also got silent and looked at the cold face of the Queen.

Even if many concubines didn't like it, even if they banded together to attack her, they wouldn't be able to beat Coraline. And this was when all the concubines were middle-level Epoch Cores, with the top three being high-level Epoch Cores.

During her growth, Coraline had luckily consumed extreme quality ores that made her grow into the continent's strongest [Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster]. The only reason she wasn't the main ruler was because of her lack of interest in politics.

Coraline just wanted to teach and take care of her children. Hence, the Nine Sect targeting Ebirah was not stepping on her bottom line. It was like someone spat on her food right in front of her face and then slapped her face.

Coraline stood up slowly and spoke with a regal aura. "Prepare the main army. We are visiting the Nine Sect. Husband, if I call you after not having a satisfactory response from them, contact the Ocean Swallowing Mermaid Queen and tell her that I want one of the favors she owes me returned in the form of eliminating a Nine Sect."

"O-Okay, dear." The King gulped as Coraline's aura twisted the sea around her in devastating whirlpools.

In a mountainous region, a city built with ordinary buildings and cave systems stood majestically. There, many wolf-like creatures and humanoids roamed with generally happy smiles.

In the most extensive cave inside the largest and most luxurious building complex, a feral man with a wild aura wore furry clothes.

His face was sharp and angular, with two large black fox ears and a bushy and prickly black tail.

The wrathful aura around his body made every other wolf-related creature bow their heads in fear. "Good, good, good. This Astral Sky Clan has guts!"

Although he didn't really care about Fu Hao, one of his many children, killing someone directly related to him was nothing but a slap in the face.

He then picked up the letter Yasenja sent him, and he burst into laughter because of the increasing anger building inside him. "She dared ignore my words!? An insignificant second-rate sect dares treat my race like a secondary priority!? Hahaha..."

He then roared, his howl cracking the solid walls of his abode. "I WANT TO EAT HER FLESH AND RIP HER ORGANS APART!"

One of the people who brought the report stuttered. "P-Patriarch Fu Lang Zu, what do we do? She said she is going to participate in the summit of powers. Should we wait?"

The golden feral eyes of the Patriarch locked onto him, making the person who asked almost piss his pants.

The wolf clan Patriarch took a deep breath and stated coldly. "What is the movement of the other powers?"

The man who almost pissed his pants stated while trying to keep his voice steady. "The Nine Silent Fang Sect has made minimal effort to hide the fact that they are attacking them... We also know that Matriarch Tengliu wants to move to speak with them. Other powers have taken a see-and-wait approach. The top five clans and five of the nine sects have not moved, showing a neutral stance. Others have yet to make their move."

The Patriarch nodded and leaned on his fist.

A wolf woman from the side slithered into his arms as if she were some sort of snake. "Dear Patriarch, that was our second child~. We must avenge him. Also..." The woman licked her lips as her hand trailed the perfect body of the Patriarch. "We should make another child~."

Naturally, he had a harem, and the reason he could have so many children was because he was close to reaching Progenitor level bloodline-wise.

The level of bloodline differentiated progenitors. A new race was a progenitor, but a new race of a high-level bloodline was considered a Progenitor Queen or King.

Steel Back Wolves were not that high-level bloodline-wise, so even if [Steel Back Wolf] were a new variation of a race called [Steel Claw Wolf], it was not that powerful.

The man was naturally not stupid, so he pondered and spoke. "Do not act yet. Let's see how well that arrogant dragon can go against a Nine Sect."

A woman at the side smirked. "I heard that the sect leader of the Astral Sky Clan is a divine beauty."

Fu Lang Zu's eyes flashed, and he asked. "Who said so?"

That same woman smiled. "Even Tengliu admitted that her beauty was at her level or higher. Her bloodline is also extraordinary. Maybe even better than the Patriarch's."

Fu Lang Zu turned his head and looked at the silver-furred wolf woman with his golden eyes. "Have you seen anything interesting?"

The woman shook her head. "Nothing..." Then, she smiled. "And that's what makes her even more interesting."

Fu Lang Zu pondered. "Even with your Fate Intent Level Five, you can't see anything?" His lips arched in a wolfish smile, showing his fangs. "She sounds very... delicious."

Nine people stood in a luxurious room on another part of the Continent.

The nine people's aura was profound enough to bring almost anybody to their knees.

A woman spoke with a calming tone. "The Astral Sky Sect's potential is large. Their production methods are innovative, and their strength is just average. Why attack them?"

A man enveloped in a shadow answered. "Will you stay silent if that dragon suddenly destroys one of your sect branches? A main branch, at that?"

"Even then, that problematic Tengliu is her ally. Although the harpies are ranked tenth, that's because they are still a growing power. I wouldn't be surprised if, in two hundred years, they entered the top five."

With a sigh, another man said. "All clans ranked tenth and above are dangerous. Not to mention, even that lobster clan is their ally. I think that it's better to wait a few years and ask for compensation when all powers are in one room."

The shadowy figure answered coldly. "She even dared trap five of my Nine Fang assassins."

The woman, with a calming voice, spoke again. "They aren't even your strongest level-assassins. How about we tell her not to kill them, and you ask for them later? They are resistant to torture, right?"

The shadowy man stayed silent. "I'll still send a few. If she can't even defend against this force, she shouldn't have been this arrogant."

One of the nine, another woman with an extremely seductive air around her, suddenly frowned. "Hey, have you targeted the lobster princess?"

The shadow man asked. "Why?"

The woman laughed. "She is Coraline's daughter, fool."

The Nine Silent Fang Sect Leader disappeared from the meeting room, leaving the other eight behind.

The woman, with a calming voice, sighed. "Is the balance about to break?"

"It lasted too long."

"We should eliminate her before she stirs the powers more."

"I think it is time for a change."

"You always think too positively."

"And you are always so negative."

A person who had been silent since the beginning spoke. "Although there are grudges between us, I think this is a good time to gain the upper hand against the Thirty-Three clans and Three Empires."

The other seven became silent, pondering over it.

As the various powers plotted and moved, the delicate balance that had held the world together for so long trembled. The subtle shifts in alliances and allegiances hinted at an impending storm, one that would shake the very foundations of the Distancia Continent.

Yasenia: Wow, knowing all of this would be so helpful.

Cecile: That wolf's pelt should do a good coat.

Angel: I think it would be a bit dirty. How about a rug for the entrance?

Kali: Hm, it should be rough enough to clean our guests' shoes.

Author: Um... Anyway, I summon you!

Arfa42: Hello!

Tatyana: Hey, what question do you have for today?

Arfa42: The seniors have lived a long life and met several otherworlders, right? So, what otherworlder perks do the seniors know about, and how do those perks work?

Tatyana: That's a broad question.

Valeria: Agreed, it's a bit too long for this section.

Mirrory: Hm, let's do a summary. I'll tell mine, and if you two know extra, add them later.

Tatyana: Go ahead, antique.

Mirrory: Thank you for leaving me go first, grandma.

Clashing Foreheads

Tatyana: What did you call me?

Mirrory: A factual adjective, or did age get to your head because of your flesh body?

Tatyana: How can a demigoddess have Alzheimer's, you broken item? You are spouting so many lies; we might as well take the Truth out of your name!

Mirrory: Hahaha, maybe instead of Death Empress, I should call you About To Meet Death Empress!?

Author: Cough, how about you answer first?

Valeria: Leave those two alone for now. I'll do it, dear.

Arfa42: Thank you, Valeria.

Valeria: Fufufu, no need to thank me. So, there are things like Systems, heaven-defying skills, heaven-defying treasures, karma buffs, and similar. Honestly, they are pretty self-explanatory.

Valeria: Karma buffs increase the luck and chances to meet what they need. For example, the otherworlder might be about to die, but suddenly, a random meteor falls and hits the person who is about to kill them. Or they fall into an abyss that nobody survived before, but because of some of their skills, they can find great chances in them.

Arfa42: I see, I understand.

Valeria: There might be others, but those are the strongest and the ones you should be aware of.

Arfa42: Okay, thanks!

Valeria: You are welcome.

Tatyana: I'm going to give you permanent cracks!

Mirrory: Here, I have my original strength. Do you really think you can scratch me with such miserable strength!?

Author: Anyway, this is all for today. Bye-bye, little lurkers~.

Chapter 635: Yasenia's Surprising Discovery.

A few months went by since Yasenia's actions shook the Distancia Continent, and the secret realm opening was approaching.

Annihilation wars were very unusual. And Yasenia's decision to destroy five sects, two of them being second-rate, was something unheard of for the younger cultivators.

What surprised Yasenia was the lack of retaliation from the Nine Silent Fang Sect. Therefore, she asked Tatyana to use their expanding intelligence network to find out what happened.

Results arrived three weeks earlier, making her laugh.

It seemed that the Nine Sect was about to launch an attack on her, but Coraline and Tengliu appeared on their doorstep with thousands of strong cultivators.

Of course, the Nine Sect Leader was not scared, but if a War broke out, the damage would be too much.

Hence, after a few talks, he said that he would postpone seeking compensation until the power summit a few years later.

Coraline and Tengliu were okay with that answer and retreated. Pushing it more and saying things like to forget retaliation was too arrogant, even for those two who didn't fear anybody.

Yasenia felt warmth after she read the report and sighed. "Aunty Tengliu's actions are making it more and more difficult for me." She gave a chuckle and soon shook her head. She had already made up her mind to wait until she was strong enough.

Focusing on other interesting matter, the progress of the humans.

They were divided into two major groups: the ones that came from the Sky Continent and the natives.

The Sky Continent humans had Esther as their leader, while Clara and the rest of the human maids helped them from time to time.

The natives had, surprisingly, Luna as their leader.

The last four and a half years of care did wonders for the mentally devastated woman. Slowly but surely, the fan girls' care had seeped into the dry and cracked heart, filling the voids with warmth.

You could even see her occasionally smiling brightly and taking the hands of other girls as they walked.

Moreover, after being fed and reaching the second realm on both cultivation paths in four years, her appearance had transformed so much that she was unrecognizable.

Her height was similar to Evelyn's, but her body was unreal. Her curves were at Yasenia's level, and her beauty was extraordinary. Long black hair reaching her waist and dark eyes created a dark attractiveness, like a demoness of the night.

Moreover, unless she was in the presence of those she cared about, her personality was cold enough to freeze people around. Darkness, Death, and Water elements coupled with an extreme Yin physique made her a perfect Ice Beauty.

Her physique was uncovered together with her bloodline, and the names made Yasenia and the girls lift an eye and understand why she could survive. It felt like a sick joke of fate, but her bloodline was called [Flowing Lust Dream Demon], a variant of the succubus bloodline in humans.

If it weren't because of this bloodline, she wouldn't have looked as good when they first got her.

But if it weren't because of this bloodline, she would've died of all the rape she was exposed to. However, it was also likely that she was "used" so much because even without cultivation, as a Lust Demon bloodline holder, it would feel extraordinary to do it with her.

In short, it was a curse because of what made her suffer and a blessing because it kept her alive.

The constitution was called [Emotion Reaper Physique], and Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria confirmed that it was a sealed Physique that would evolve with time. It was also because of this constitution that she could break through even before she got a cultivation technique.

Yasenia pondered as she looked at Luna's files. 'Luna has been a nice surprise. In four years, she has advanced to the fifth level of the Body Modification Spiritual Realm and the middle level of the Foundation Building Body Realm. I heard that she can already speak full sentences, although she is a slow-paced and generally quiet woman.'

The dragoness pondered and decided to visit her. She has had a neutral approach with her, so she was neither close nor far with her.

Luna treated her with respect, although sometimes Yaseia felt that she was uncomfortable with her. Yaseia pondered at Luna's dislike toward her. 'Why is it? Well, I was quite ruthless when I got her for the first time because I didn't want her to mess things up, but...'

Yaseia flew across the sect, following the formation's directions to go in Luna's direction, and arrived near Evelyn's working area. 'Hm? Why is she here at this hour? Doesn't Evelyn work at this time?'

The dragoness lifted her eyebrow and walked inside without alarming anybody, even going as far as covering her breath.

She crossed the hallways and reached Evelyn's working area. What she saw made her eyes squint dangerously.

Luna was hugging Evelyn from behind while looking at her work. Her dark eyes were fixed on Evelyn's face with a soft and obsessive light while a smile lingered on her usual inexpressive face.

Yaseia could even see Luna approaching her nose and sniffing Evelyn occasionally.

Luna knew that Evelyn liked big breasts, so she would plaster hers on her at each chance she had. Evelyn had no feelings besides friendly feelings for her, so she accepted it as a benefit with a wide smile.

How could our little pervert lose a chance to interact with a big-breasted woman?

Yaseia decided to watch from the side, making her presence as thin as possible while closely observing Luna.

Evelyn sighed. "Say, Luna. Although I hate to say it, can you separate a bit? I need to move a bit more freely to complete this dress."

Luna spoke softly. "Okay, My Lady."

Evelyn frowned and turned around to look at Luna. "Didn't I tell you to call me Evelyn?"

Luna smiled, her dark eyes shining with a bit of an obsessive light. "I prefer My Lady. It reminds me that I'm yours."

Evelyn sighed and looked at her with a bit of reproach. "Don't say that. Isn't freedom great? I know that I'm something like your savior, but isn't Yaseia as much of a savior for accepting my request?"

Luna leaned forward in a "bow" to ask for forgiveness while exposing a large part of her breasts and to hide the cold light in her eyes when Evelyn mentioned Yaseia. "Freedom without My Lady has no meaning. Forgive me, but please allow me to call you as such."

Evelyn's eyes naturally fell into the deep ravine that exposed hints of pink near the center of the breasts. 'A Lust Demon Bloodline indeed. Even her gestures are unconsciously seductive. Should I tell her to wear a slightly less revealing cleavage? Her nipples are almost exposed!'

Well, unconscious were not.

If she had learned something in that hell she didn't want to remember, it was seduction. Since she was a child, her only "education" had been how to please people as a sex slave, so it came very naturally to her.

Moreover, with her Emotion Reaper Physique, Luna could feel Evelyn's appreciation for her breasts, and her body heated up. 'Ah~. My Lady is looking at me~. When will she take my body and mess it up? If she wanted, I would give her my everything~.'

"Ah, whatever, whatever. Just don't be forced to do these things."

Evelyn turned around, and Luna lifted her face with a deep blush and hazy eyes. "I won't, My Lady."

Yasenia's eyes at the side were cooling down by the second. 'So, she is really trying to seduce my dear.'

She decided to approach and make her presence noticeable.

Yasenia was still closely looking at Luna, and she saw the blushing face changing into an annoyed one for a second and then returning to an inexpressive one. The change of emotions would've been quick enough for most people not to notice it.

Luna probably thought she covered it up expertly, but her emotions were transparent in front of Yasenia's sharp dragon eyes. A slight sneer appeared on Yasenia's lips. 'Now I know why she dislikes me. Let's give her a chance because of her circumstances, but my patience won't be unlimited. If she doesn't fix this in the future...' A ruthless light flashed in Yasenia's light for a second.

When Yasenia approached, Evelyn turned around with a smile, leaving her work instantly and rushing toward her. "Yasenia, you are here!"

Yasenia smiled softly and hugged her dear, lowering her face to kiss her lips. "How are you doing, dear?"

Her spiritual sense was always on Luna, and she saw her biting her lips when our dragoness kissed Evelyn. 'To think that I was this unaware because I never took her seriously...'

Our dragoness couldn't help but sigh.

Evelyn tilted her head and looked up at the tall dragoness. "Is there something wrong?"

"Nothing." But mentally, Yasenia said to Evelyn via a mental message. 'Luna has deep romantic feelings toward you.'

Evelyn's eyes widened, and she answered. "No way. Are you imagining things?"

Yasenia rolled her eyes and poked her mischievous dear's nose. 'If not? Would I warn you if I was not sure?'

Evelyn sent a fawning message and rubbed her face in Yasenia's breasts. 'Of course not~. My dragoness might be a bit jealous, but she is not unreasonable.'

Yasenia snorted a laugh. 'Silly dear, today I'll dig so deep inside you that you will feel my shape for a few days!'

Evelyn gulped and blushed. 'I should seduce more people if this is the punishment.'

Yasenia flicked her forehead and turned toward Luna. Although she was trying hard, now that she knew it, Yasenia could easily see that Luna was holding back from looking at her coldly.

Yasenia smiled like always. "How are you lately doing, Luna?"

Luna answered with a stiff expression. "Fine."

'Even the stiff expression is because she is holding back. And here I thought she had yet to recover completely. What a good little actress.'

Of course, Evelyn also noticed after Yasenia pointed it out, making her feel dumbfounded. 'Where has the innocent and ignorant Luna gone!?'

Our mischievous girl might be kind to others, but she couldn't help but frown this time. "Luna, why are you so stiff when answering Yasenia?"

Luna became even more stiff at the completely unusual reaction. 'W-Why is My Lady asking this? Didn't she usually ignore my reactions to the dragon woman?'

Her Emotion Reaper Physique activated, trying to feel Evelyn's and Yasenia's feelings.

But now that both of them had raised their guards, they easily brushed off the attempt, making Luna feel flustered.

Of course, Yasenia didn't show anything on her face and kept smiling like usual. "Don't worry, Evelyn. Luna is still learning and healing. Anyway, I'll leave her education to you, like always."

Evelyn blinked and looked up at Yasenia. "Sure." But inside, she asked. 'Are you really going to leave me alone with someone aiming for me?'

Yasenia looked at her and smiled softly, her golden eyes radiating tender love and trust. 'If I can't trust my little girl, who can I trust? I just told you because I don't want you to be in the dark. If not, I wouldn't have even interfered.'

This time, Evelyn blushed for real and lowered her head shyly.

Yasenia kissed the crown of her head and spoke. "I'm leaving to see how Sarah is doing. Have fun, dear."

Evelyn hugged Yasenia tightly and muttered. "I love you."

Yasenia gently patted her back. "I love you too." She looked sideways. "Be obedient and listen to Evelyn, Luna."

Luna nodded stiffly.

Then, the dragoness left without looking back and feeling relaxed. Her trust for her dears was that deep.

'Now, let's see what Sarah has been up to. Today, it makes six months since I opened the sect...'

Meanwhile, in Evelyn's workshop, Evelyn said. "Luna, here, wear these from now on."

Luna saw very conservative clothes and was confused. Although Evelyn never gave her seductive clothes on purpose, it was too sudden for her to ask her to wear differently. However, she was loyal to Evelyn and nodded. "Okay, My Lady."

Evelyn continued. "Also, change that way of calling me. This time, I'm speaking for real. Call me either Lady Evelyn, Teacher Evelyn, or Evelyn. You choose."

Luna was stunned again. "W-Why so sudden, My Lady."

Evelyn squinted and approached, placing their faces just a few centimeters apart. Evelyn saw Luna's pupils dilate, and a small red tint appeared on her beautiful cheeks. Her violet eyes squinted. "Will you listen to me or not?"

Luna hastily nodded and began undressing right before Evelyn with a hidden expectant light. "Y-Yes, Lady Evelyn."

Evelyn looked at her but kept a neutral face.

Luna was confused when she didn't feel the usual tingling of Evelyn's gaze roaming her body. She looked up and saw the blue-haired and violet-eyed woman standing stoically while watching her. 'H-Huh? Did I suddenly lose attractiveness? What happened in this short timeframe... Ah.'

The Empyrean Dragoness's face flashed in her mind, and her face almost crumpled. 'Is that dragon woman? Did she say something to My Lady?'

Evelyn asked. "What are you thinking about?"

Her tone was colder than usual, making the semi-naked Luna shudder. "N-Nothing."

Evelyn gave an "Oh" and commented. "By the way, what colors do you think my children with Yasenia should wear?"

Luna's face almost collapsed again. "W-Why are you asking?"

Evelyn blinked. "Well, she is my wife and only lover. So, I will only have children with her. I thought of starting thinking about it earlier."

Luna lowered her face while slowly putting on the dress. "I-I don't know, My-"

Evelyn interrupted. "Lady Evelyn."

Luna said with a quiet tone while looking at the floor. "I don't know, Lady Evelyn."

Evelyn asked again. "Why are you looking at the floor so much, Luna? Don't you usually like to stare at me?" She emphasized the word 'Like,' making Luna even more nervous.

Evelyn saw that she had finished wearing clothes and nodded, saying with a calm tone. "Now that you have changed your clothing, you will also change your mentality. You and me are impossible. Your love will never be realized, as my love for Yasenia is unshakable. Now, you can either stop loving me and continue as we were before or continue loving me and eventually deal with the consequences."

Luna felt her body freeze as the color left her face. "L-Lady Evelyn I-"

Evelyn interrupted and continued as if it was something of little importance. "I don't blame you. It's normal to confuse love with appreciation. You are young, you are immature, and you've probably learned some messed up things before I met you. Now, I'm giving you a chance. Will you be stubborn and continue as you are now, or will you rethink your feelings?"

The reason Evelyn was so abrupt was to squash those feelings as soon as possible. If Luna couldn't swallow it today, she wouldn't be able to do so in the future.

Luna didn't speak and continued looking at the floor with a pale face and trembling body.

Evelyn didn't continue speaking and went back to work. Evelyn sighed, as she quite liked the girl as a friend. 'Whatever the choice you make during these days will be what decides your Fate, Luna.'

She looked at the needles on the half-done dress and whispered in a volume that Luna didn't hear, her violet eyes looking colder than ever before. "If you are a threat... Even if I have to do it with my own hands... I won't let anyone or anything endanger my relationship with Yasenia."

Andrea: Whistle. That was an intense chapter.

Kali: Well... I can relate... My feelings for Yasenia bloomed in a similar way...

Yasenia: I can also understand. That's why I'm giving her a few years to straighten herself. She won't be able to catch up to us either way, so she is not a threat.

Evelyn: Yasenia...

Yasenia: Yes, dear?

Evelyn: Thanks for trusting in me.

Yasenia: Oh my, come here, love.

Tatyana: If she uses the whole extent of her physique and bloodline...

Mirrory: Even then, it would take a miracle. It's like hoping that an inheritance falls from the sky.

Tatyana: But it's not impossible. Honestly, she is lucky her target wasn't my little treasure~.

The rest: ...

Author: Well, let's move on to the question. I summon you!

WPOmega: Alo~.

Angel: Hello!

WPOmega: Well, Author, please summon Sarah~.

Author: Sure~. I'll summon her with memories of the other times so that she isn't as confused...

Sarah: Huh? Why am I here again?

WPOmega: Yo! I want to ask something.

Sarah: ... Sigh, sure. Ask away.

WPOmega: So... Sarah, does your system have a skill, technique, or method that'll allow you to get your harem members pregnant with your own children? And if you don't know, could you ask?

Sarah: Children? Oh wow, I never thought of that... Children... it should be possible between two women in a fantasy setting...

WPOmega: So?

Sarah: Um, I think I can. After all, there are so many functions I have yet to lock. If a Harem System can't help me create children, it would be quite a failure of a Harem System, no?

WPOmega: Well, I can't deny that.

Sarah: Let me ask, though.

System: [Privilege Not Yet Unlocked].

Sarah: And there you go.

WPOmega: Okay, thanks!

Author: And that's all for today~. Bye-bye!

Chapter 636: Relationships. Yasenias doubts about Sarah.

After Yasenias left Evelyn's working area, her thoughts returned to Sarah. She was such a unique person that sometimes thoughts about her popped into her head.

'How is she doing?'

Flying on [Draconic Heart], she used the sect formation to locate her position. 'Hm, this area... it appears that she is at home.'

When she arrived, she floated above the large mansion, something Sarah received as a "genius" class cultivator. Moreover, since she was there with another ten "genius" class cultivators, the lodgings were on the luxurious side. 'They are high-level Unification realm experts with very interesting potential... What I'm still confused about is Sarah's comprehension score.'

She was about to descend and knock, but she stopped. 'Maybe she is in the middle of something? Let's see...'

She looked inside the building with the Sect Formation and searched for her. After a few moments, Yasenias face became strange. "What a mess. An orgy of eleven people."

They were all in the main bedroom entangled together, Sarah being the center of the action. However, Yasenias could see that it was more of a free-for-all, with some distinctive pairs she could recognize. 'I should stop spying.'

Yasenias had zero interest in other people mating.

She thought for a bit with a frown at something she had detected. "How was this kind of relationship called? I remember Mom explaining the different harems. This one is called... Ah, right, polyamory. When there are love connections between harem members besides the head."

Yasenias didn't like that.

She considered that maintaining her dears as very close friends was best, but allowing them to harbor romantic feelings for each other was a line that should not be crossed.

Even if she sometimes did threesomes and foursomes, she ensured she was always the center of the action while keeping their attention on her one way or another.

It was not because she didn't trust them enough. If there was something Yasenias had for them besides deep love, it was trust.

However, allowing them to love each other without restraint could lead to very undesirable outcomes down the line.

Of course, the dragoness was not speaking about ten or even a hundred years later. Her vision for these possibilities was further, looking at what might happen in ten thousand years or more.

What if the feelings she allowed to germinate slightly grew uncontrollably by then? There will be times when they are separated for many years, and these small seeds can sprout into something more. Everything it took was a trigger, a misunderstanding, a small "pebble" to fall into the silent lake to create waves.

If Yasenias wanted to keep unity and a healthy harem, she couldn't allow complete freedom. A few non-harmful restrictions would go a long way.

Naturally, she had discussed this with them individually to hear their unbiased opinions.

Evelyn was quick to nod. Despite her usual behavior, she was extraordinarily loyal and rational in these things. She might like doing it with the others, but the feelings mainly were lust and desire to do exciting things with her seductive lover.

Cecile didn't even give it importance and just nodded. After all, she knew she had a narrow heart, and only Yasenias could habit that small place within.

Kali was honest and confessed her deep feelings for Valeria, that although not entirely romantic, they had been slowly developing. Yasenias knew about it, and she didn't rush her dear fox. Her situation was unique, and Yasenias was extremely patient with her in problems related to her heart and feelings.

However, Kali was serious when she said she would try changing that affection to familiar affection. Moreover, Kali's love for our dragoness was apparent, and these problems were related to the far, far future.

Yasenias was informing them preemptively to avoid any drama down the line.

Then, Andrea told Yasenias that she liked the other girls, but it was a like of comradeship. Yasenias knew it. That's why she mentioned it in passing.

Finally, her dear baby was what made Yasenias a bit helpless. Of course, she wasn't bothered, but she was aware of Angel's romantic love for Tatyana. Not only Yasenias but the rest, including Tatyana, also felt it.

It was a love born from admiration and other factors.

However, Yasenias knew that Tatyana was different from the young them. Angel's love was always bound to be platonic and never become deep because Tatyana would never answer that love.

The dragoness deeply knew that although Tatyana appeared normal, she was severely twisted inside. Her obsession for a pure love that fulfilled her empty existence was so deep that other than her lover, she would feel nothing for the rest. If Yasenias suddenly asked Tatyana to slaughter all her lovers tomorrow, she would do it without batting an eye.

The relationship could be differentiated first by Tatyana and Yasenias, then by the harem and Yasenias. It was a strange "three-way" relationship.

Moreover, regarding Angel's love, it will eventually, with time, shimmer and become just admiration. After all, loving without response tires the heart.

Furthermore, for Tatyana to reciprocate Angel's love through some miraculous event, there must be two things.

First, initiative from her dear Baby.

'Angel is very proactive. It can be seen with how she acted with me at first. However, she naturally is not trying to seduce Tatyana actively. After all, Angel's love for Yassenia easily trumped her love for Tatyana.'

Second, the party must be receptive or, at least, reactive to the approach.

'Yet, Tatyana completely ignores everything from Angel. For Tatyana, although it might sound harsh, Angel is a puppy that Yassenia picked up and liked. A small cute animal, not something equivalent to a person.'

While Yassenia thought about these things and waited for Sarah to finish her business, she felt energy moving behind her, and a little bullet with long golden hair flew toward her. "Yassenia~."

The dragoness laughed and caught her in a hug. 'Moreover, she may have a sprouting affection for Mom, but she is madly in love with me~.'

Angel didn't lose a second, wrapping her arms around Yassenia's neck to kiss her deeply. Something Yassenia reciprocated while picking her up and patting her head.

After filling her Yassenium reserves, Angel separated with a slight blush and asked while rubbing her face with Yassenia's. "What are you doing here, Yassenia?"

Yassenia's heart melted in a puddle. "I was thinking of you, baby. Also, I wanted to check on Sarah."

Angel blinked twice and then giggled sweetly, her little heart jumping in happiness. 'Yassenia was thinking of me~.'

The thing about Sarah flew through one ear and exited from the other.

Mirrory appeared beside them and looked over to the house, looking at the ongoing coitus without shame. "That Sarah woman is special. Did you know that, Yassenia?"

Yassenia looked over and nodded. "I know something is wrong with her and that she has that strange treasure Mom spoke about. I don't know what exactly is that thing, though."

Mirrory pondered and commented, deciding to give her a small warning. "She is a chosen one from the heavens. Her talents are second to none, and her potential might be higher than yours. I'm not sure, though. You are quite an anomaly yourself."

Yassenia tilted her head. "But her comprehension, bloodline, and constitution are mediocre. No matter how much potential, without a proper ability to comprehend the heavenly path, it will be impossible to go far, right? Or does that treasure allow her to ignore these limitations?"

Mirrory looked at Yassenia and commented. "Her constitution has become a twenty-star from the ten-star constitution level."

Yassenia and Angel blinked repeatedly. "Ha!?"

Yassenia asked with confusion. "How did it suddenly make such a leap? Considering that each star level is exponentially more difficult, her constitution's quality needs to improve at least tenfold. Not ten times, tenfold!"

Mirrory shrugged. "I told you. Remember that treasure Tatyana inhibited has already returned, so she should've done it with that."

Yasenia summoned a screen and began reviewing what Sarah had been doing for the last months. Her high mental power allowed her to speed through six months in an hour. Of course, this was an invasion of privacy, but it was really too strange for such an exaggerated change to occur, and she didn't want anything unexpected to happen.

Angel and Mirrory also looked with her through those months out of curiosity.

At first, Sarah was quite timid. Yasenia and the other two realized that her interactions with the harem were a bit awkward, and sometimes, she stopped in a daze while speaking with them, not knowing how to answer.

During these moments, the other ten were quite supportive and asked what was wrong. Sarah never really confessed anything and said that she was tired.

Yasenia frowned, disdaining that attitude slightly. "Not telling her lovers what's wrong with herself is... Strange."

Angel was confused. "Why does she do this, also telling such an obvious lie like she is tired?"

Mirrory didn't speak and kept looking.

Yasenia realized that the interactions in bed were slowly changing. At first, the harem was quite similar to hers, with Sarah as the center. However, as the first four months went by, the dragoness keenly realized that the girls sought each other because Sarah's stamina didn't seem up to par.

This made our dragoness even more confused. 'Why start a harem when your stamina is not that great?'

But when she looked at the ongoing orgy at the moment, Sarah was as vigorous as a dragon. "It's not a small difference either. It's like two completely different people... Is that treasure related to sex?"

Then, a big change happened about three weeks ago. Yasenia and the other two saw Sarah's face brightening while walking alone on a random walk she took.

After that, she stood in place, looking forward in a daze and making many expressions.

Yasenia quickly realized that this moment was probably indicated when the treasure inside Sarah came online.

Angel tilted her head. "What is she doing?"

Yasenia commented on her thoughts, and Mirrory agreed. Angel blinked. "So, the change in constitution rank should've happened in the next weeks, right?"

The dragoness nodded. "Maybe she is going to train?"

What happened next left them quite speechless.

The somewhat timid and careful girl was full of confidence again, and during the next two weeks, she sent all the ten girls to the nine heavens in a supreme sex marathon.

Angel felt a bit uncomfortable. "Is a treasure related to sex?"

Yasenia analyzed further, her clever golden eyes observing and taking in every detail. "No... It's a relationship treasure. Look, even the small groups between lovers are becoming less and less

common. I don't believe that all ten of those girls are so shallow as to separate because Sarah can suddenly make love with them until they become silly."

Mirrory smirked. "Pleasure is a powerful weapon. I think you are underestimating it."

Yasenia shook her head. "I'm not. The change is just too abrupt. Look, the previous day, these two were even kissing and cuddling on the sofa when they were alone. Now, they just sit together as if nothing happened during the last six months and speak like friends."

Yasenia analyzed with surprising accuracy. "It seems that whatever treasure she has feeds on energy released during sex or because of being in a relationship. If so, it would make sense why she is expanding her harem so much."

Yasenia squinted. "Moreover, if there is something like a quality limit for the woman she accepts, it would make sense why all her lovers scored identical stars on the test. Her treasure should not only enhance herself but also those she is together with. It would also make sense as to why there was such a chasm between her star tests. The results were 10, 20, 10, 20, and 2 stars. Who has such strange star levels?"

Mirrory lifted an eyebrow with appreciation and asked. "Can't it be a very powerful dual cultivation technique like yours?"

Yasenia shook her head and looked where Sarah was still rolling with her lovers. "Although there are only images in here, I can't feel any technique being used in the room where Sarah is now."

Suddenly, a week ago, Yasenia, Angel, and Mirrory saw Sarah go to her room, lock herself, and after a few seconds, the aura of her body made a massive upgrade.

Yasenia and Angel opened their eyes wide. Angel was utterly lost. "How? She only had sex and spoke with many people. She didn't even cultivate a lot! Not only that, she doesn't have a dual cultivation technique! It just... happened? This doesn't make sense. Is that treasure that heaven-defying?"

Mirrory also frowned. 'I didn't know systems could be this ridiculous...'

The existence of systems was not general knowledge, even among top-level cultivators.

For the ancient mirror that permanently moved across the higher realms, it was expected not to know because if any system user reached those heights, they would never speak about it for fear of being hunted by other high-level cultivators that might covet the system's strength.

The systems also influenced this secrecy when a person was stronger, subconsciously affecting the mind in mild and not harmful ways to make the cultivator not want to reveal the secret.

Tatyana knew about them because she had met with them in the lower ranks, fought against them, and looked into the souls of these people.

She learned it by chance because of her expertise in souls, fate, and death. She was an exception, not the rule.

Yasenia gained a complicated expression as she remembered her previous reasons for becoming suspicious of her.

'Sigh, I felt a bit guilty about my reaction back then, and I forgot why I reacted that way. Now...'

Inside the room, Sarah was ending her session when a message from the system reached her mind.

[Host, if you've finished, the main objective is waiting outside.]

Sarah stopped licking her lover and blinked, feeling awkward. 'Is she looking inside?'

[Host. I can't tell.]

The woman above her moaned. "Mm~, love, why did you stop licking? I was about to reach it."

Sarah coughed and used her fingers and a skill from the system, making the woman's body arch and spry while her eyes rolled until the whites showed.

Looking at the ten fainted naked women, she smiled, satisfied and proud. 'After getting that new physique, I'm quite good~. Today, I gained 7060 points in just three hours. Isn't this a new record?'

[Good job, host. After the attack from the red-eyed woman, we lost all the accumulated points, so you must work hard. Hm? Host, I'm detecting the signature of an extremely powerful treasure. Quality and grade are unrecognizable. Should I scan the area and search for it?]

Sarah shook her head. 'Let's be cautious. The last thing I want is for something like what happened in the test to occur again. Since it appeared together with Yasenia, it is probably related to her.'

Then, she cleaned herself with the system, put on clothes, and walked outside.

Yasenia saw that she finished and approached the door to knock on it.

Tatyana: Should I say, as expected?

Yasenia: This is so strange...

Evelyn: I agree. Why do they even exist? Doesn't this go against everything the heavens want?

Author: That's something to discover later~. In the meantime, let's stop looking at the stars and plant our feet on the ground before us! I summon you!

Randomplant: Hello!

Andrea: Welcome, who are you asking today?

Randomplant: Well, I wanted to ask all of you girls, but mainly Yasenia.

Yasenia: Sure.

Randomplant: So... Have you thought about improving your sexual skills, reading manuals, asking Tatyana, or any other ideas? Or do you just plan to improve naturally?

Andrea: *Sweating coldly* I think Yasenia is good enough... I would like to be able to walk the day after.

Kali/Angel/Cecile: *Nods*

Evelyn: *Jokingly* I mean, I wouldn't mind if she made me a permanent bed resident, to be honest. Imagining myself being used as a sex toy every day it's... Huegheuhgeugh.

Andrea: ... That perverted laugh always takes me by surprise.

Yasenia: ... Dear, I wasn't expecting this. Do I really not satisfy you?

Evelyn: W-Wait, love, it was a joke. Don't look at me with such a sad expression! If I say I'm not satisfied, I might as well be smitten by heavenly lightning!

Yasenia: Really?

Evelyn: Of course, of course.

Yasenia: I see. I was confused because the way you squealed when I pierced you with the semi-transformed dragon member was very intense...

Evelyn blushes, and her legs go wobbly while remembering things.

Yasenia: To answer the question... I think my skills are good, and I would rather improve them naturally. Of course, there are other dual cultivation skills I'm improving daily. My dual cultivation technique's ability to give and receive energy while strengthening my dears is very important for my and my dear's growth. I spend at least two hours daily with it.

Tatyana: I was wondering why it was feeling better and better to do it with you, so this is it.

Yasenia: I take your cultivation as seriously as mine!

The girls: *Lovingly* We know~.

Author: Satisfied?

Randomplant: Yup~. Thanks!

Author: And this is all for today. A chapter full of relationship shenanigans!

Chapter 637: Sarah's and Yasenia's casual conversation.

After waiting for a few seconds, Yasenia saw Sarah opening the door and smiling. "Good afternoon, Yasenia. Did you need anything?"

Yasenia smiled back, showing nothing in her face about just having investigated her stay in the sect. "Good afternoon. Can we go inside to talk?"

Sarah nodded and guided her to the living room. The acute nose of the dragoness twitched, making her frown a bit at the smell coming from Sarah. 'Did she only wash the outside without erasing the scent?'

Yasenia commented on purpose with a curious gaze. "Sarah, what's this smell coming from you? It's a bit strong."

Sarah immediately blushed. 'System, clean the scent!'

[Ten Points deducted. Cleaning Completed]

Sarah laughed, embarrassed. "Sorry for that."

Yasenia blinked, confused. "That treasure again? I didn't feel energy fluctuations, and the smell is gone.'

Sarah coughed and changed the subject. "Do you want something to eat, Yasenia?"

[Host, we can use aphrodisiac food. Starting from capturing her body should be a good start.]

Sarah's eyebrow twitched. 'Shut up. Don't you remember how protective she is of Angel? If we do something to her with the food, we will have to flee!'

Yasenia nodded and sat on the couch Sarah pointed at. "If you have something delicious, I'm all for it. I really like tasting different kinds of foods."

Sarah's eyes shone a bit. 'Oh? Is the way to the heart starting from the stomach? The ancients are wise!'

Then, she asked the system. 'System, do you have something delicious? We might be able to attack her stomach first to worm ourselves into her heart!'

Sarah remembered a few novels she read in which the protagonist seduced the heroine by being a good cook and gentle, slowly gaining her goodwill and showing off other charms later.

[Host. After analyzing, a food that will impress someone like Yasenia will cost 2,000 points or more. It must be at least Heaven-ranked food.]

Her eyes subconsciously widened. 'Ha? 2,000 Shop Points!? That's half the price of a peak-level Earth-level sword!'

[Host. I said 2,000 is the minimum. If you really want to impress her, you should buy this <High-Level Heaven-Ranked: Ocean Dwelling Frost Serpent Steak. {5,500SP}>]

Sarah's heart was bleeding as she felt an enormous hole that swallowed everything ruthlessly opening in her wallet.

Yasenia asked after Sarah became dazed one more time. "Sarah, I'm sorry to interrupt your thoughts."

Sarah came to herself again and shook her hands. "No, no. I was thinking about what food to give you. I have a few dishes already cooked, and I was deciding on which one to choose."

Angel lifted an eyebrow. "Are you a Spirit Cook like Yasenia?"

Sarah rubbed her head and smiled. "Something like that..."

Yasenia was interested. "Oh? That's a rare profession to choose."

Sarah coughed. "Oh, is it? Why did you choose it, Yasenia?"

Yasenia used her tail to circle Angel's waist and close the distance between them, kissing her Baby's forehead right after. "Of course, it was to make delicious food for my dears. I reached the middle-level Heaven-ranked Spirit Cook grade a few months ago, which is something I'm proud of."

Sarah's mouth twitched. 'As expected, she is a monster even in professions. Doesn't it cost like 100,000 Points to increase a profession to the middle level of the Heaven rank? I only have peak-level Earth-ranked alchemy learned.'

Sarah laughed, trying to brag a bit. "Oh, well, I'm more comfortable with alchemy."

Yasenia smiled and answered without the intention to brag. "Impressive, I also know alchemy! Although, I'm much worse at the high level of the Earth-rank." Yasenia sighed, feeling a bit inadequate. "Even Blacksmithing and Formations are still in the peak and high levels of the Earth-rank."

Sarah really wanted to know how the brain of the seductive dragoness worked, who looked sincerely distressed. 'Isn't she like quite young!? How does she know so many professions without a system!?'

Angel cheered Yasenias up. "Don't worry, Yasenias. Don't you have us for that? We are all in the high levels of the profession, so you don't need to worry! Moreover, Kali, Andrea, and I are touching the edges of the peak level!"

Sarah found a saving straw and smiled. "Right? High-level Earth-Rank is very good. To be able to reach peak level is an achievement!"

With a strange look, Angel spoke. "I meant Heaven-ranked."

Sarah smiled. "Oh, I misspoke, hahaha." But she felt that if she were living in an anime, she would be coughing blood by the liters.

'No wonder I need so many points to simply buy her a meal. Our levels are too far apart!'

However, Sarah finally decided to buy it with a bleeding heart. 'Goodbye, my five thousand points...'

Sarah smiled. "Here are a few dishes I cooked in the past. I hope you like them."

Yasenias saw a plate with a large, juicy, and perfectly cooked steak and side dishes appearing, and her eyes widened. "Wow."

Angel sniffed, and her eyes also shone. "Oh! Your level is not worse than Yasenias!"

Seeing the intended reaction, Sarah felt that it was worth it. With an expectant heart, she thought. 'Will this increase favorability from them? I remember that Angel's points were quite valuable.'

Mirrory was floating in the room, hidden from the System's and Sarah's sight. Then, she suddenly felt that when Angel's favorability of Sarah began slightly increasing, something tried to escape her body. 'Hm? Ho~. So, this is how the system got those slivers of Fate from Angel and Kali in the past? Interesting... I can't feel any negative repercussions, but...' Her green eyes flashed with coldness, and her long, bright crimson-red hair floated about without wind. 'How dare you touch her?'

Without warning, Sarah felt a fleeting pain in her forehead, like someone poked her with a needle, making her frown. 'Ouch! What happened!?'

[Host. I don't know what happened, but Angel's Fate is suddenly shrouded in mystery, and you've lost 30,000 Shop Points. I can't see her favorability stat or anything else.]

"What!?"

Her loud exclamation startled Angel and Yasenias.

Mirrory just looked on coldly and sent a message to Tatyana. 'Create a Fate Protection amulet for the children. I've learned how this thing works.'

Tatyana was working on something, but she stopped and took out her hand from the insides of a wailing person. 'Oh? Tell me more.'

Meanwhile, Angel thought that she was surprised that her cooking level was comparable to Yasenias, so she smiled. "No need to be so surprised. This food is excellent and praiseworthy!"

Yasenia nodded. "That's right. You should not be that surprised, hahaha."

Sarah could only smile when she wanted to cry. 'My week-worth of hard-earned points... Why? What happened? Is there some strange misfortune god targeting me?'

Sarah pointed at the plate and said with a charming smile. "Please eat."

Angel and Yasenia were completely immune to her charms, so they just nodded and dug into it.

When the perfectly cooked meat entered their mouth, an explosion of flavors made their eyes widen and glitter. Angel munched it with relish. "Delicious~."

Yasenia agreed, and as she felt the level of craft, she couldn't help but look at Sarah with new eyes. 'Isn't she better than me? It's cooked so perfectly that I can't detect any flaws. As if it was made by something artificial instead of a person.'

Yasenia was not bothered, so she asked with sincerity. "Say, Sarah. Do you want to cook together at another time? I think we could learn from each other and better our craft."

Sarah was internally crying with complex emotions. 'I got what I wanted, but how the hell do you want me to teach you anything!? A cookbook manual, technique, and tools to reach your level would consume half a year's worth of points on my part of not spending!'

Sarah had many expenses, especially those to upgrade her lovers and herself, plus other things that she was using the system to fulfill, like materials for crafting and such. So, if she really wanted to agree to this, her only choice was to wait a minimum of a year.

Worse, if Yasenia came to eat often, her pocket would enter an economic crisis the world has yet to see!

Sarah coughed and smiled apologetically. "Sorry, Yasenia. I'm not good at teaching, and when cooking, I like to be alone in the room..."

Yasenia sighed, but she agreed with a nod. "That's a shame. If you change your mind in the future, please inform me. It's the first time someone of my generation bests me at something I'm putting real effort into."

Angel blinked. "Is she really better than you?"

Yasenia laughed softly and nodded. "Yes. Look how perfectly cooked these vegetables are here. The heat and softness are retained through a complex cooking technique while preventing that heat from overcooking the food and leaking juices. Moreover, the meat is tender with crispy skin, and the savor is perfectly balanced. The meat's juices only burst once it enters the mouth and you bite. Although I can replicate this to some extent, the level used here is very high. Furthermore, the seasoning..."

Sarah felt like she was listening to a person speaking another language. Angel also didn't understand many principles Yasenia spoke about, but seeing the dragoness's passion for cooking made her smile, and she patiently listened.

Yasenia stopped speaking after three minutes and laughed. "Sorry, I went on a rambling there."

Sarah waved her hands. "No problem. I feel flattered that you praised it so much."

With a curious tone, the dragoness asked. "By the way, how old are you? I don't know much about you even though we've met before."

Sarah smiled in relief. 'Finally, something I can talk about.'

"I'm thirty-three years old. How about you?"

Yasenia blinked, confused. 'Just thirty? Does this mean that she was in her teens when she entered the trial? Or maybe...'

Yasenia answered with a normal tone. "I'm forty-nine, about to be fifty years old in one month."

Angel laughed. "So old! You have almost double my age!"

Yasenia smiled and tickled Angel, making her burst into uncontrollable laughter. "Who is old, eh? Care to repeat it?"

"Hahaha, Yasenia, stop! Hahaha! You are not old! You are not old! Hahaha!"

Sarah also chuckled at the side.

Yasenia placed her heavily breathing baby on her lap, hugging her softly while Angel snuggled in her embrace.

Then, she asked Sarah in passing. "By the way, how long did the trial in the Lost Town last for you, Sarah?"

The baby's ears perked up, listening closely.

Sarah frowned and thought. "It was quite long. I didn't keep track of time, but I think I stayed inside for nearly a year. I didn't expect that only two weeks had passed outside, and I was quite surprised."

Sarah looked at Yasenia's thoughtful expression and asked. "So... What was the prize?"

Yasenia shook her head and didn't disclose any details. "A thing that helped me become stronger. I already consumed it."

Inside her head, the dragoness was surprised. 'The time we spent is not the same? So strange... Well, whatever.'

Sarah asked back. "What about yours?"

Yasenia smiled. "A little longer. I thought we had the same trial duration, but I was mistaken."

Yasenia tasted the food again and smiled while changing the subject. "Can you give me the recipe? I would love to try making it."

Angel also ate and smiled. "Hehe, Yasenia, you have competition!"

Yasenia laughed and kissed the bloated cheeks of her baby.

Sarah asked the system. 'How expensive is the recipe?'

[Host. It costs 700 Points.]

'So cheap?'

[Host. Creating the dish needs the ingredients and skill of a high-level expert, so it is more expensive than a jade with information about the recipe.]

'I see. Well, buy it.'

Sarah extended her hand, and the recipe materialized. "Here. The ingredients are a bit rare, so if you want them, ask me."

Yasenia nodded and asked for Sarah's jade card. "Give me the Sect Card."

Sarah blinked and gave it. Then, Yasenia added fifty thousand Astral Points. "Here. A heaven-ranked recipe is valuable. I won't be stingy with it. Remember that if you have combat techniques or other recipes, you can sell them for Astral Points in the main shopping area."

Sarah took the card with a few added zeros and blinked. 'Wow~. I'm now quite wealthy.' She looked at Yasenia and asked out of impulse. 'System, how is the affection reading? Is it possible?'

[Host. I don't know what happened, but I'm now unable to look at Angel's status. It's even more hidden than Yasenia's. Getting a reading from both of them is impossible.]

Sarah was surprised, but she didn't show it. 'Well, it's not that big of a surprise.' Sarah remembered the frozen mission and sighed. 'She is somewhat of a last boss or something...'

Then, she finally asked the main question. "So... Did you need something, Yasenia?"

Since the pleasantries were finished, Yasenia began doing what she came for.

Tatyana: Interesting conversation.

Valeria: Mirrory, well defended~.

Mirrory: Humph, obviously.

Author: I summon you!

WPOmega: I'm here again~.

Yasenia: Welcome back, WPOmega.

WPOmega: So, this time, I want to ask... The seniors!

Valeria: Let's listen.

WPOmega: With Kali being the unique situation that she is in, it makes me wonder if there's a way in which alchemists tend to approach combat and how well Kali fits that.

Tatyana: That's a broad question. There isn't a "fixed" method for fighting. Some use "enhancement pills" to boost themselves, others use attacking pills as if they were talismans, and others use poisonous pills, powders, and hidden weapons with varied effects and coated in different substances.

Valeria: Not only that, an alchemist has an attribute, so they can be a fighter that doesn't rely on it and fight. Fire, Earth, Nature, and similar are best for becoming an alchemist, but others can also do so with enough effort. A darkness cultivator could fight normally and then also know how to create pills, medical powders, and more.

WPOmega: I see. The possibilities are infinite.

Author: Correct! And this is all for today~. Bye-bye!

Chapter 638: Finishing Her Conversation With Sarah.

Yasenia looked at her and explained what she came to do. "It's nothing serious, so don't be tense. Although your comprehension score is just two stars, your cultivation speed is still incredible. Not to mention others, the speed is close to mine."

"In just four years, you've increased your cultivation to the seventh level of the Unification Realm. Hence, making you a core disciple as you currently are feels like I'm wasting your potential."

Sarah nodded and continued listening.

Yasenia sat Angel at her side and then leaned to the opposite side, placing her elbow on the recliner and resting her chin on her hand while her long and seductive legs crossed. "So, I'm here to propose something to you. I want you and your lovers to take the Core Elder test. Although Core Elders are usually peak-level Ethereal Soul experts, the equivalent to half-step Unification Realm experts, I feel that you can take the test and pass."

Sarah's eyes involuntarily roamed the slightly bent voluptuous body and the thoughtful but gorgeous face of the dragoness. The position Yasenia was sitting in made her curves and elastic waist more noticeable. 'No wonder I was bent... Oh shit, I'm getting aroused.'

Yasenia's tail moved and tapped the table two times, bringing back Sarah's lost gaze. "So? What is your opinion?"

Sarah coughed. "Well, what benefits does that position have compared to the one I'm currently at?"

Yasenia explained. "More time for the cultivation areas. As an elder, you will be able to walk into the Cultivation Library and learn three more skills. Your pay is one Flawless Parus a year. And you will also earn a passive income of ten thousand Astral Points a year. Not to mention, giving classes to juniors and other disciples will also give you a base payment that will increase depending on how well your disciples are doing."

Sarah was impressed. A Flawless Parus was the income of a few third-grade sects, and with ten thousand points, she would be able to buy an Earth-ranked treasure a year or quite a few Heaven-ranked consumables.

There are a few other benefits, but those are the most important. Naturally, you are unable to participate in disciple activities, and you will become the planner. Also, your residency will be able to be moved deeper into the sect. As you might know, the deeper into the sect, the more concentrated the energy is."

Sarah was curious and asked. "Where is the strongest concentration?"

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "Why do you want to know?"

Sarah realized how wrong it sounded to ask that and laughed awkwardly. "O-Oh, just curious."

Yasenia leaned back and crossed her arms below her chest. "Well, it's not a secret. My residency has the highest concentration, closely followed by the Parus Mine."

Sarah tilted her head. "Parus mine?"

Yasenia nodded. "There is a small Parus mine. If not, how did you expect me to keep up with my finances? Even now that the expansion is ongoing, we are expected to spend tens of thousands of Flawless Parus annually without considering any Heaven-rank expenses. When the sect grows to a

hundred thousand or more cultivators, those expenses will multiply. Without a Parus Mine, a first-level power can't keep up with their growing strength and population."

Sarah scratched her cheek. "Is it okay for me to know?"

Yasenia was about to answer when the door was suddenly opened without a knock, and a woman with a curvy body entered. She had black hair and wore a skimpy red dress with seductive make-up. It was clear that she had placed effort in her looks.

The woman paused for a second, looking at Yasenia closely.

The dragoness frowned at being so blatantly looked at and waited for her to introduce herself.

Contrary to her expectations, after a nod from that woman, the dragoness saw the girl walk inside the room and sit beside Sarah, hugging her arm between her large breasts while asking softly. "What are you two speaking about, Sarah?"

Her voice had a flirtatious tone, and it was charming.

However, the dragoness squinted and asked dangerously. "What kind of attitude is this?"

The voluptuous woman looked sideways at Yasenia while Sarah was confused.

Yasenia said flatly. "Have you forgotten who I am, junior? Even if Sarah and I are acquaintances, you can't enter a room I'm in as if it belongs to you."

The woman frowned with a hint of annoyance in her eyes. If it wasn't clear, she didn't like Yasenia because she felt that she was something like a substitute. All of Sarah's harem knew that Sarah had a "secret" crush on her, so they looked at her closely.

Since her body type and attitude were similar to the dragoness, this woman felt competitive with her. Nevertheless, even if her curves were similar, she was shorter by over half a head and lacked the innate charisma Yasenia had.

She answered before Sarah spoke. "Even then, this is our house. Aren't you the guests?"

Sarah blinked again, feeling the tone being a bit off.

At the same time, Angel's eyebrows lifted in surprise, and she asked with a sincere and honest tone. "Do you have brain problems?"

The woman's expression fell while Yasenia's cold look eased with a hint of amusement in her eyes. But she still kept an indifferent face.

Sarah coughed and felt a bit embarrassed for her. After all, even after looking at Angel, she could see that the question was sincere. "Lillian, just-."

Lillian snorted and interrupted her, logically feeling angered. "Isn't that a bit rude? Who are you calling brainless, little girl?"

Angel frowned and pouted. "How is it rude? I'm asking sincerely to give you medicine."

Sarah was speechless.

Meanwhile, Yasenia almost couldn't hold her serious expression because Angel was not lying, and her words were completely honest. 'Oh baby, you are such a treasure. Hahaha.'

Before Lillian exploded in anger, Angel continued with an upset expression. "I mean, the entire sect and everything inside belongs to Yaseña, so thinking that this house is yours is a sign that you are delusional. That's why I think you need mental aid! Instead, you call me rude. So, who is the rude person?"

Sarah was flabbergasted and didn't know how to react. Yaseña's lips twitched as if she was about to burst into laughter.

And Lillian's expression was becoming redder by the second as anger boiled inside her.

Yaseña coughed and said with a smile. "Let's leave it at that. Baby, come here. If she truly has problems, Sarah will help her in the future."

Angel nodded obediently and climbed on top of Yaseña, snuggling in her embrace with expertise and burying her face in her neck to sniff her sweet floral aroma.

Lillian was about to explode, but Sarah stopped her with an urgent voice. "Lillian, relax. They are right about this belonging to Yaseña, so take a deep breath."

Yaseña looked at Sarah, who was calming Lillian, and she spoke. "I will overlook it this time because, well..." Yaseña looked at her baby with a smile. 'She has already vented my irritation~. Ah! I love you a ton, baby.'

Angel didn't know why Yaseña suddenly confessed, but a bright smile spread on her lips. 'I love you too~.'

Then, the dragoness changed back to a stern face and stated. "However, next time, I won't be this lenient. I'm the Sect Master, and you are in my power, consuming my resources. All I ask is a minimum level of respect. Entering a room with just a nod and then ignoring my existence while asking about what we were talking about is like slapping my face."

Sarah nodded and patted Lillian's back, giving her a look.

Unwillingly, Lillian spoke. "Sorry, Sect Master. I was rash. It won't happen again."

Yaseña nodded and continued speaking while caressing Angel's back and calf-length silky blonde hair. "You've asked if it was okay for you to know about the mine, right? All Core Elders and above know about it, and I'm inviting you to become one, so naturally, I should inform you. Of course, it is redundant, but do not tell anybody about it or speak openly about it. Just knowing it in your heart is enough."

Sarah nodded with a serious expression. "I will keep it in mind."

Yaseña nodded. Then, she smiled and asked. "So? What do you say? Are you tempted?"

Sarah nodded with more than one meaning behind the nod as her eyes subconsciously locked on Yaseña's luscious and tempting, smiling lips.

Yaseña smiled sincerely with an unexpected bright and beautiful expression. "Very nice."

Lillian crossed her arms under her breasts to emphasize them and spoke. "Sect Master, may I ask what you two are discussing?"

Angel lifted her eyebrow again, something clicking inside her head. 'Hm? Yaseña, is she trying to compete with you?'

Yasenia smirked. 'Probably, what do you think, baby?'

Angel's previous honest face gained a disdainful expression. 'Unqualified. While you are very curvy, there is an innate elegance and grace in you. Your seductiveness feels natural. That woman comes across as vulgar and cheap. Look at the way she crassly moves her breasts. Even when leaning forward, she is using her arms to pronounce her breasts. When you do that, it is unconscious. She doesn't even belong in the same category as you.'

Yasenia almost laughed aloud again, but she was a bit confused. 'I do that? Pronouncing my breasts with my arms subconsciously?'

Angel blushed and nodded. 'It looks really nice~.'

Mirrory, who had been silent, agreed. 'Angel's description is quite on point.'

Yasenia didn't delve into it. She didn't mind about it.

Yasenia smiled calmly and ignored Lillian's provocations. "Sure, this is what we were talking about."

Then, Yasenia explained her offer to her in a brief and summarized manner.

Lillian nodded, and she looked at Sarah, hugging her arm again and kissing her cheek while throwing Yasenia a look.

Yasenia ignored it again and pondered. "So, what are your plans, Sarah? You've agreed, but your comprehension rating is holding you back."

Lillian frowned. "Lady Yasenia, Sarah is extremely talented and has means that you don't understand. That test must've failed because I've seen Sarah learn skills in literal seconds."

Yasenia's calm smile thinned, and she looked at Lillian with a sharp expression. "Your jealousy is annoying. I don't like Sarah romantically. I appreciate her because of her two twenty-star ratings. You can stop trying to show off and be a bit more modest. Otherwise, your breasts might slide out of the dress if you keep squeezing them like that."

Sarah's smile faltered, and Lillian's face became flushed with embarrassment.

Sarah felt distress for her lover and frowned. "Yasenia, Lillian doesn't have bad intentions."

Yasenia sighed and shook her head, finding it unproductive to continue the conversation. "I don't care. If I cared for every woman who felt jealous of my beauty, I would spend all day dealing with them and be unable to do anything else. She is irrelevant to me. The only reason I gave her a bit of attention is because I find her annoying. Anyway, I've said my piece. Think about it, and if you agree, speak to Ghana. Here is a token that will ease your request to meet with her."

Yasenia threw a jade carved in the shape of the clan's symbol, and Sarah caught it.

Then, she stood up while carrying Angel and left.

After they left, Lillian snorted. "She is too arrogant! Who speaks about their own beauty like that? Narcissistic and irritating, I think she doesn't deserve your love, Sarah."

[Host, choose the dialogue option.]

[1.- Lillian, love. Her body is the best I've ever seen. I wouldn't call her arrogant. If I could bury my head between her legs and drink her juices, I would be happy enough to die.] (-35 affection points with Lillian, a Low-Level Transcendence Ranked Spear.)

[2.-Lillian, love. I think she would make a good new sister. Imagine you and I dominating her in bed.] (-15 affection points with Lillian, a peak-level heaven-ranked Spear.)

[3.- Lillian, love. Although I like your body, the thing I love about you is your soul. Don't worry about other's appearance. You are already perfect.] (+2 affection points with Lillian, +5 random status points.)

Sarah felt her lips twitching at the first option. 'What's wrong with the first and second options!?'

[Host. I only generate options according to your feelings.]

Sarah felt embarrassed.

She sighed and chose the third option. "Lillian, love. Although I like your body, the thing I love about you is your soul. Don't worry about other's appearance. You are already perfect."

Lillian blushed and pushed Sarah down. "Really?"

Sarah smirked and grabbed her breast. "Do you want me to prove it?"

Lillian purred and kissed Sarah. "I do~."

Andrea: Angel, you are so cute.

Angel: Thank you, Andrea. You are also fantastic!

Evelyn: So strange...

Yasenia: What's strange?

Evelyn: Sarah's attitude. Although she is usually confident, in front of you, she is quite meek.

Tatyana: The wonders of love~.

Yasenia: What are you singing, Mom?

Tatyana: Nothing~.

Author: Let's summon today's dear. I summon you!

Randomplant: Hello~.

Kali: Welcome.

Randomplant: So, in Distancia Continent, what happens to children born to a Beast Human or a Pure Beast with a Human? How are they classified?

Yasenia: Oh, I was curious about that and investigated it. It seems that since most humans are mortals, they almost never become pregnant with beast-humans. However, there have been cases where the beast-human partner, whether male or female, would let the child be born. If they retain beast traits, they are taken into the family. If they are human, they will be sent to be slaves.

Randomplant: That's strange. Won't a beast woman being impregnated by a human be disgusted?

Yasenia: I mean, something must happen before impregnation. If the beast woman is with that human male enough to get pregnant, it is probably because she likes him one way or another. There have even been limited times when a ruler or high-ranking person would buy the slaves and make them their concubine or something similar.

Randomplant: I see.

Author: And that's all for today. Bye-bye, little lurkers.

Chapter 639: Sierra's Tribulation.

Meanwhile, once they left, Angel pouted. "That Lilian woman is annoying."

Yasenia laughed and picked up her baby, kissing her lips softly. "Don't care about them, love. How about going to learn formations together?"

Angel's round blue eyes glittered like stars, and she nodded eagerly. "Let's go! We can revise the subcircuits of derivative formations. I remember that you have some problems with the calculations of the deviating energy paths that environmental factors can cause. How about we focus on thinning and compressing the formation area while we learn that?"

Yasenia looked at Angel's eager eyes and smiled softly. "Sure, I'm ready to be taught by you as much as you want. Let's spend the rest of today together. It has been a while since we studied, right?"

Angel nodded and whined coquettishly while rubbing her face with Yasenia's cheeks. "Very long! It has been almost four days!"

After arriving at Angel's workshop, the little girl summoned three books thick enough to need both hands to hold them by the spine.

Angel approached the wooden desk and opened one of them, making a loud sound because of the weight of the pages. "Let's start with formation compression knowledge!"

Yasenia sat on a chair beside Angel, but she felt her baby's intense eyes landing on her face.

Filled with confusion, the dragoness looked sideways and saw Angel giving her lap a few glances "stealthily."

Yasenia's eyes danced with amusement as she changed chairs to the one Angel was about to sit on and placed Angel's little butt on her soft and comfortable thighs.

Angel instantly leaned back with a smile, feeling her body sinking in the softness of her body, almost making her purr in delight. Yasenia hugged Angel's waist and placed her chin on her shoulder with a laugh. "Are you comfortable, love?"

Angel nodded with a bright smile. Then, she pointed at the book. "Listen, Yasenia. What you are confused about is actually quite simple. The thing you need is practice in live formation creation. As you should know, the seventh chapter's third section explains that..."

Yasenia listened attentively, her clever golden eyes reading as Angel explained. This was quite common with her dears, as all of them were better than her at their respective professions, so when studying together, it was more about them teaching her.

The girls were naturally extremely willing, as this was one of the few things they could do for their hardworking dragoness.

Yasenia thought that she had hidden it well, but the girls knew that Yasenia hadn't slept for at least three months because of how busy she usually was.

Therefore, when they were together, they would relaxedly teach her and pamper their dragoness in their own ways.

Angel knew how much Yasenia liked hugging her and pampering her, and it was the thing the little girl knew the most, so she would usually teach her while being cute with Yasenia.

Angel looked at Yasenia's focused face with a deep but soft love for a second, and then she smiled. "Did you understand, Yasenia?"

Yasenia nodded and gave her a soft kiss on the lips. "I did. Your explanations are very clear and easy to follow."

Angel looked at Yasenia's face and asked softly. "Yasenia, are you tired?"

Yasenia blinked and looked at her Baby. Seeing a bit of concern in her big, soft blue eyes, she smiled. "I'm okay, love."

Angel muttered. "But you haven't been sleeping lately..."

The dragoness lifted an eyebrow. "Don't worry, baby. Didn't I tell you that I'm okay? If I'm tired, I will tell you without hiding it. I'm used to working a lot for long periods of time."

Angel asked. "Really?"

Yasenia laughed and rested her forehead on hers, giving her a soft peck on the lips. "Of course. Why would I hide that I'm tired? Such a silly thing to do. I also like it when my dears pamper me~."

Angel felt Yasenia's tail poking her sides, tickling her, and she squirmed while giggling. Yasenia then said. "Moreover, Don't I have the nights to relax with all of you? Haven't you noticed that we spend more time than usual together at night?"

Angel blinked a few times and then blushed. "S-Sorry, I feel so good that time seems not to make sense..."

'So cute~.'

Angel puffed her bountiful bosom. "Then, let's continue learning formations!"

Yasenia laughed and planted another kiss on her cute dear.

After doing formations for three hours and slowly being teased by Yasenia's presence, actions, and scent, Angel felt a bit hot and looked at the dragoness with doe eyes and a squirming body.

"Yasenia... Um... Can we do it?"

Yasenia smirked and looked at the sky outside. 'Hm, I have about half an hour before dinner time.'

She laughed a bit and kissed her deeply. "Of course we can, my love."

Angel was carried to a bed at the side, already prepared for these not-rare situations, and Angel was transported to a world of pleasure for the next half an hour.

After that, two weeks went by, and a big event was occurring.

All the girls were gathered in the middle of a vast area with countless formations surrounding it. The location was closed for a few hours by Yasenia's direct orders, with the maids guarding the perimeter.

This location was called the [Tribulation Plaza]. Those with enough Astral Points and a reputation with the sect could use it to break through.

It had many healing formations, and those who survived the tribulation would be quickly put in life-saving care, making the mortality of tribulation fall by at least thirty percent.

Moreover, the lingering tribulation energies were used by the formations to nourish the energy of the entire sect.

The sect members were curious as to why this place was suddenly closed, and a few lingered around.

The reason Yasenia took so many precautions was because Sierra suddenly informed everyone that she was about to gain her human form.

She had finally reached the Mythical Bloodline peak level and was about to become a Divine Beast.

With her level of cultivation, maturity, and strength, gaining a human form after reaching Divine Bloodline was not rare at all. Even if she wouldn't have been able to become a Divine Beast, she would've become human after entering the fifth realm.

Of course, the Divine Beast Bloodline Rank was not a "requirement" to become a humanoid beast unless the beast's ancestors had no previous humanized beasts, which was Sierra's case.

With this bloodline realm advancement and human transformation, Sierra was about to undergo a qualitative jump in strength and many other aspects. Hence, she needed to face a tribulation.

The girls stayed in the periphery of the large flat area, and in the middle, a massive white wolf stood majestically.

Her white fur softly blew with the wind as she looked at the blue sky with an aloof expression. The character "Queen" was on her forehead, slowly gaining a deeper blue glow.

Unlike ordinary beasts, Sierra was a "Queen" of beasts who unlocked her royal bloodline because of her extended exposure to Evelyn's natural treasure.

Her initial bloodline level was meager, so even after the enhancements, she had just a Mystical level bloodline.

However, after being nurtured inside Evelyn's soul via the [Beast Pocket] skill, Sierra slowly absorbed her gains and realized her potential. From Mystical to Legendary, from Legendary to Mythical, and after almost five years, she was about to advance from Mythical to Divine level.

Between her affinities, the ones that could be considered her "attributes" were two.

Snow and Lighting.

That's right, Sierra had an evolved attribute outside the naturally born ones. Snow was a combination of Ice and Water attributes.

Moreover, Evelyn's [Heavenly Thunder God Inheritance], Storm Intent, and Thunder Soul affected Sierra passively because of their Blood Contract.

Evelyn shouted. "Sierra, go steady and carefully. Remember that it becomes stronger as the tribulation goes on, so don't let your guard down! It's better to receive injuries from the first bolts of lightning and later use energy to protect against the powerful ones!"

The enormous wolf looked at Evelyn and smiled. "I'll get it done. Trust in me."

Evelyn nodded with a confident smile, but her fists were tightly clenched. Besides Yasenia, Evelyn had become closest to Sierra in a non-romantic way. They were basically family by now, and because of Sierra's age and wisdom, she usually acted like an elder sister and took care of Evelyn.

RUMBLE!

The sound of Tribulation Clouds was deafening, spreading throughout the entire sect. Because Sierra was going against her original Fate by enhancing her bloodline so much, the tribulations were not weak.

However, the majestic white wolf stood proud below the Heavenly Storm, unafraid.

RUMBLE!

With another thunderous sound, Sierra and the others could see the serpents of lightning roaming the dark grey tribulation clouds.

Sierra lifted her head and howled majestically. "AWOO!"

The wolf's challenge carried the dignity and pride of a Queen, and thunderous yellow lightning surrounded her massive body.

The girls could also see dim light blue patterns across her glossy white fur while blue energy leaked from the corner of her eyes.

Then, the tribulation struck.

Unlike the individual tribulations they've received in the past, the Tribulation Storm rained lightning instead.

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

The heavenly bolts slammed on the giant wolf's body with loud explosive sounds, charring patches of white fur when they managed to pierce Sierra's defenses.

Sierra's powerful legs bend because of the weight the continuous lightning storm inflicted on her.

However, her icy blue eyes were firm and indifferent, and she lifted her head to howl to the skies again. "AWOO!"

With her second howl, the shower of lightning stopped, leaving Sierra's body riddled with burn marks.

Then, the sky shook.

RUMBLE!

A massive singular bolt roared between the clouds, ready to strike the majestic white wolf.

It was the biggest tribulation bolt the girls had seen besides those summoned by Tatyana.

The people from the sect also were stunned. Someone muttered in disbelief.

"That lightning bolt should be able to flatten mountains."

Sierra's eyes sharpened, and she stomped one of her legs, making the land quake with her bodily strength. Even if she was not a body cultivator, pure beasts' physical strength was not that far behind.

Arcs of yellow lightning surrounded her body again, and the wind around her began blowing with hurricane-like forces.

In the sudden storm Sierra summoned, snow began blowing and intertwined with her yellow lightning.

Sierra's aura ballooned, and she poured energy wildly from her Beast Core into her skill. "[Wolf Queen's Thundersnow Domain], [Thundersnow Intent Level One]."

A Snowy Thunderstorm surrounded the majestic wolf as the lightning bolts inside circled around her.

The Tribulation Storm's lightning roared and fell like an eastern dragon.

Sierra activated her most powerful skill. "[Winter Wolf Queen Obliteration]!"

The chaotic storm around her converged toward the middle and combined into a massive lightning bolt with snow clouds surrounding it. It rose with a blurry image of a wolf that would dwarf Yasenia's dragon form.

AWOO!!!

RUMBLE!!

The sky was suddenly illuminated as both forces collided in a massive explosion. Most of the shockwave was blocked by the maids, and the non-harmful wind pressure swept the sect.

However, it was not Sierra's attack that won.

The weakened lightning fell like the punishment from the Heavens and struck Sierra.

BANG!

The enormous wolf was slammed down into the arena in a giant explosion that created a crater.

A wave of dust and debris flew high up, and the Tribulation Clouds got silent, silently hovering above without leaving.

Yasenia looked at Evelyn and saw her closing her eyes. Then, a sigh of relief exited her mouth, and a broad smile spread on her lips. "She succeeded."

Yasenia smiled and hugged her from behind. "Does she need help?"

Evelyn shook her head. "She is injured, but they are not lethal. I can feel that her strength is starting to increase."

Angel looked up and tilted her head. "But why are the clouds not disappearing?"

Evelyn looked up, surprised, and then frowned. "Strange. Why aren't they retreating?"

When Evelyn said those words, the dust cloud began swirling. The surrounding place was filled with heavenly energies from the tribulation, but those energies didn't disperse and began flowing toward the middle.

A deep aura burst cleared the area of dust, making the girls feel pressure and revealing the injured wolf.

She was still standing, with her legs bent but a firm expression on her face. The indifferent expression she had since the beginning still maintained as if the heavy wounds on her were from another person.

Even while injured, the sense of dignity didn't decrease. On the contrary, even the maids at the side had looks of appreciation toward such a firm will.

Sierra had been stubborn enough not to bend down when they invaded her pack with unknown means, and instead, she left with a death curse cast on her.

Abiding her time and waiting for a proper person to appear, Sierra faced many cultivators and killed all of them, not being hasty and even willing to die if she didn't find someone worthy.

Thankfully, the only one who withstood her assault after so many years was Evelyn.

Then, she returned with new strength and saved her race together with her new partner.

The Wolf Queen's will was tenacious, sharp, and unbending.

While she was absorbing the Heavenly energy, a storm began swirling around her, and her aura deepened, the tribulation clouds still looming above her.

Tatyana: What a cliffhanger.

Yasenia: A what?

Tatyana: Don't worry, hahaha.

Author: Cough, sorry, dears. I summon you!

Tatyana: Hehe, You want to escape quickly, eh?

Randomplant: It's me again~.

Author: Welcome, welcome, what's your question for today?

Randomplant: Yasenia, if you were left alone in a world higher than the Sky Continent, what would you do? And what would the others recommend to her?

Yasenia: Well, first of all, I would try to wear low-key clothes and create a mask or wear a veil.

The others: Good choice.

Yasenia: Then, I would go to the nearest town and see if there are beast-humans roaming around... I don't want to be welcomed like a human in Distancia.

The rest: Nothing to say here.

Yasenia: Next... I will probably try to investigate the powers and, depending on what I find, cultivate by myself or enter a sect as a disciple.

Author: Do any of you girls want to add something?

Cecile: Try to break through Transcendence as fast as possible.

Yasenia: Hm?

Cecile: After Transcendence, your lust problems will disappear. So, it would be best if you tried to break through quickly.

Yasenia: Oh, right...

Randomplant: I see. Thank you for answering!

Author: No problem~. This is all for today!

Chapter 640: Sierra's Transformation.

While Sierra was absorbing the Heavenly energy, a storm began swirling around her, and her aura deepened, the tribulation clouds still looming above her.

The wave of bloodline pressure passed over the girls, and this made Yasenia lift her eyebrow. "That's not low-level Divine Rank pressure. Did she skip a level?"

The strengthening storm around Sierra sped up and slim down, changing from a hurricane-like storm to a tornado.

The thick, rapidly spinning clouds only revealed the wolf's silhouette each time the powerful lightning bounced around.

After the tornado appeared, it shot up to the sky, connecting the Earth and the Heavenly Tribulation clouds. The effect was not pronounced when the spinning winds began stirring the Tribulation clouds, but the friction created began increasing the electric charge.

If they could look inside the tornado, they would see Sierra's white fur with complex and beautiful light blue patterns while the "Queen" character on her forehead glowed with intense light.

The markings absorbed the Tribulation Energy lingering in the surroundings, nourishing the giant wolf.

At this moment, Sierra's bloodline had gone an evolution.

As if an instinct overcame her, Sierra looked up at the Tribulation Clouds and howled, her new bloodline affecting her howl. "AWOO!!"

The girls felt their hearts thumping. The sound resonated with the heavens, and the tribulation rumbled.

With the rumble, another lightning bolt struck the tornado at the side. However, the girls felt a strange lack of ferocity from the thick lightning bolt.

The golden lightning exploded in particles, creating a beautiful spectacle.

Golden particles glittered around the spinning snow and lightning tornado, being absorbed and guided toward the middle where the giant wolf stood.

The golden particles fell on Sierra's patterns and got absorbed by her body again, increasing her bodily strength, purifying her body, and cleansing her marrow.

As her strength grew, her body also grew in size, making the initial 50-meter-wide tornado thicker by the minute.

Evelyn frowned and asked with worry in her voice. "What's happening? Why is the Tribulation striking so strangely? Did something go wrong?"

The seniors didn't answer and continued observing with interest.

They all saw the strangely harmless but large lightning bolt hitting Sierra and shattering, leaving behind the golden specks each minute.

Those specks had such a pure energy that even our girls were tempted to absorb them. No one did, though, and allowed those specks to float toward the motionless Sierra.

The massive wolf closed her eyes as if she were taking an incredibly refreshing bath. 'This energy is so pure. Sigh, this feels nice. I can feel my injuries healing.'

Subconsciously, she commanded the lingering Tribulation Clouds to continue hitting her with the beneficial lightning.

Energy spread around like a tide, and they saw the wolf's silhouette in the tornado noticeably increasing in size.

The fifty-meter-wide tornado widened with Sierra's size, almost tripling in width after twenty minutes.

The previous dark-grey tribulation clouds had lighted in color to light grey.

The strong winds calmed down, and the tornado dispelled, revealing the form of an ethereally majestic giant creature.

The girls could hear gasps of surprise at the new appearance of the wolf.

Blue patterns ran across her white fur, and her piercing blue eyes spewed a thin, visible blue mist from the corner of her eyes. The "Queen" character in the middle of her forehead glowed softly, being clearly visible but soft enough not to blind them when looking at it.

Not to mention the size of the creature. Sierra had gone from 50 meters in length to 120 meters and from 20 meters in height to 50.

The seniors confirmed something and finally spoke. Tatyana lifted an eyebrow and laughed. "That's tribulation energy."

Valeria squinted and then smirked. "To think she would unlock this kind of bloodline. Her potential is now limitless."

Evelyn had been feeling nervous and asked somewhat hastily. "So, what happened? Is she okay, or are there bad repercussions?"

Mirrory said. "You can relax. There are nothing but benefits to gain from her transformation. The name of her bloodline is [Winter Tribulation Thunderstorm Wolf Queen]. Her physique has become a [Soul Core Howling Physique]."

Mirrory squinted, and Angel felt a quarter of her total energy disappearing, making her legs wobble. Yasenia's tail circled her waist and lifted her into her arms. She sighed. "Mirrory, please warn us when you are about to take large amounts of energy."

Mirrory frowned. "Sorry, I'm still struggling to determine how much is "a lot" for Angel. She is a bit too weak."

Angel giggled, full of optimism. "Don't worry, Mirrory! I'll become stronger quickly so that you don't feel so restricted!"

Mirrory smiled and patted her head. Then, she spoke, "From my analysis, she now has a twenty-star score in Potential, Constitution, and Bloodline in your Sect Entry test. Bloodline might even surpass the twenty stars... Her soul is still a bit weak, at seventeen stars, and her comprehension should also have a lot of room for improvement."

Evelyn was stunned. "That's a massive improvement! Previously, Sierra had scored fourteen in the bloodline, twelve in the constitution, thirteen in the potential, and twelve stars in the soul test! The difference is like the distance between Heaven and Earth."

Andrea tilted her head and commented. "Hm? Did Sierra shrink in size?"

The other focused and nodded. Evelyn muttered. "She did..."

They saw the light grey tribulation cloud hitting Sierra one last time with a massive lightning bolt and then dispersing.

There was an explosion of golden specks as if fireflies had covered the entire arena.

Then, those specs rushed toward Sierra, and her size slowly shrunk.

Kali muttered. "Why has this mutation happened?"

Valeria explained. "Sierra has increased her level to the seventh level with this tribulation, awakening her latent potential and also absorbing the gains from being in contact with the natural treasure for however many years she had been. Natural Treasures are Heavenly Treasures born from heaven and earth, so even a mortal would develop genius-like talents if they were in contact with them. Sierra was already a rare Monarch Beast, as her mark on the forehead indicates, so her evolving is what should've happened long ago."

Mirrory added. "Remember that the Secret Realm's cultivation limit had suppressed Sierra for centuries, so her foundation is beyond solid. She was like a forged treasure under incredible pressure, cooling off to eventually show her brilliance to the World."

The girls understood and observed Sierra with curiosity.

Knowing that she was about to become a human, Evelyn suddenly closed her eyes and began muttering something the girls didn't understand. It felt like she was praying to something or someone, making them feel weird. 'Why do I have this bad premonition when praying for her safety should be something praiseworthy?'

Meanwhile, Sierra was using the tribulation energy as nourishment, and her bloodline purified further, reaching the mid-level Divine Rank, similar to Ebirah's bloodline level. For those who don't remember, Kali was a peak-level Divine Beast, while Cecile was a mid-level Ancient Beast, and Yasenia a Peak-level Ancient Beast.

Cecile had increased a small realm after absorbing the [Void Soul Phoenix Tear], the treasure obtained in the middle of the Phoenix Tear Lake in the secret realm.

Sierra gradually shrunk, and the girls waited with anticipation.

The height went from 50 meters down to 40, then 30, and reduced with increasing speed.

When The wolf's height reached two meters, the form began changing. The hind legs slowly straightened, and the torso widened. The frontal legs shifted with the shoulders, gradually becoming arms, and the fur decreased.

Behind her head, thick, fur-like hair grew in a wild, spiky way, covering the entire back of the semi-human wolf with a thick texture.

Her back straightened, and the flesh on her chest slowly swelled while the waist thinned, the waist thickened, and the gluteus fattened.

The wolf's snout shortened, and the facial features became more three-dimensional. Her eyes didn't change much, retaining that wild feeling. Moreover, the wolf ears didn't disappear, staying on top of her head.

The fur on her body finally disappeared, revealing a smooth white skin as beautiful as snow. Moreover, the body was something that would make people salivate.

She looked soft and elegant, with considerable breasts, a slim waist, and wide hips. Her height was between Yasenias and Cecile at 180 centimeters.

However, what made Evelyn drool was when Sierra suddenly stretched.

The soft-looking body tightened like a predator about to jump a prey. Her belly, arms, back, and legs suddenly revealed the "beast" in Sierra.

Her abdominal muscles were marked, her biceps and triceps stretched her skin, and her shoulders revealed finely crafted muscles. Her back became three-dimensional, her thighs thickened, showing beautiful lines, and the body ratio of the tall woman had long legs, a large bust, wide hips, and a thin waist that complimented the wild and muscular feeling with aesthetic beauty.

If that wasn't enough, her sharp facial features were a mix of wildness and elegance, with aloof and deep blue eyes, while her long, white, thick hair accentuated that innate violence of the wild Wolf Queen.

When relaxed, she looked elegant and beautiful. When she tightened her body, she looked domineering and feral.

In short, she was a mix of power, wildness, elegance, and beauty.

Sierra hummed, a deep, pleasant vibration tingling the eardrums of those who heard it.

Then, she looked down at her naked body. "A human body feels quite nice, but..."

She observed her chest with a raised eyebrow and used her hands to cup the large white mountains. Although it wasn't exaggerated, this wasn't what she had imagined in her head when transforming. "I thought I imagined myself with much smaller breast- and hip-size."

Evelyn approached and smiled widely, ogling at the gorgeous, naked, feral woman. "Ah, worry not, my partner. It was I who prayed to the heavens so that you have breasts bigger than Yasenias,

wishing to the stars that you would be a bombshell babe that would cause the neck muscles of those looking at you to strain." Evelyn sighed. "Sadly, it didn't work..."

Sierra's lips twitched, and her icy blue eyes looked at her master. Those deep blue wolf-like eyes made Evelyn feel a tingling in her core. 'My gosh, that gaze is making me want to be spanked and call her Mommy.'

Sierra then sighed and resigned to her Fate. "I think it balanced in the middle since I was thinking about having small breasts."

Evelyn was stunned, and her eyes widened as if Sierra just said something blasphemous. "Why would you think something like that!?"

Sierra used her knuckle to rub Evelyn's head while grinning. "Naturally, to mess with you, silly girl."

The others saw Sierra making an annoyed expression, but nobody missed the gentle light in her blue eyes.

Evelyn rubbed her forehead and pouted, and Kali commented. "Evelyn, she is one cup smaller than me, so I think she is large enough."

Height-to-body ratio-wise, Kali was the fourth biggest in their group after Yasenia, Valeria, and Angel. Even if she wore loose clothes to hide her body proportions, she would be recognized as very large by mortal standards.

Evelyn nodded. "You are right that she is not small, but I wanted something like Yasenia-level big! The kind of big that can surround my head!"

Yasenia asked with a teasing tone. "Oh? And why do you want her to be that big, dear? Do you have some plan I'm not aware of?"

Evelyn stiffened, and Sierra laughed, showing a sharp row of canines, which added to her feral beauty.

After joking around, the dragoness approached and smiled. "Congratulations on gaining your human form, Sierra."

Sierra smiled. "Thank you, Yasenia. Without all of you, this would've been impossible."

Evelyn grabbed Sierra's hand, which had sharp nails and noticeable but beautiful veins, and pulled her toward the training room. "Now you need to learn fighting in this form. Also, you must learn to create your Innate Clothes! Although I would love for you always to be naked and flex occasionally while letting me lick you, I don't want others to ogle you! Also, which weapon do you want? I recommend a pair of claws or something that matches your wolf form."

Sierra allowed herself to be carried away with a smile while jokingly complaining. "Did you think that I would let that sentence in the middle pass? Can you reduce your perverseness a notch? Confess to me, what are your real plans?"

Evelyn nodded and confessed while lifting her head to look up at the tall Wolf Queen. "I want to see your breast bounce around while you swing a weapon! But first, I want to practice martial arts and be suppressed by you."

Sierra felt an urge to slap her but resisted it.

The others at the side laughed dumbfounded, not even knowing how to react.

Yasenia: I don't even know what to say anymore...

Andrea: Hahaha, a tail-slap would've been nice.

Yasenia: I didn't want to cut my dear's excitement and happiness...

Evelyn: Hehe~ Thank you, Yasenia.

Yasenia: Sigh, you are such a mischievous girl. Come here, dear.

Author: Pfft, let's summon today's dear. I summon you!

Arfa42: Hello!

Cecile: Hm. What's your question?

Arfa42: Seniors, in this World setting, life is created from a combination of yin-yang, if I remember correctly. One needs to have a unique constitution like Yasenia to create life from the same gender, so does combining F(yang)-F(Yin) or M(yin)-M(Yang) work? And is there an unnatural way, like with blood or something?

Valeria: It's possible. However, a "uterus-like" place must be there, and the partner's seed must be a fertilizer and not a thing to be fertilized. Therefore, it is extremely rare to find a woman with Yang energy who can create ovaries that "fertilize" and not "get fertilized."

Tatyana: Of course, it is another story if the Male or Female has a suitable sexual organ. A male with a uterus or a woman with a penis is possible, after all. And I mean, not both, but just female and male genitalia.

Arfa42: Isn't that a woman with no breasts or a man with large breasts?

Tatyana: Nop~. It's different because the genetic code is purely female or male. Meaning their "seed" is the strange kind of "female ovaries" or "male sperm" that had mutated to "fertilize" or "get fertilized." It's a bit strange and, well, "fantastical," but it does exist.

Arfa42: Strange.

Author: It is, but everything is possible in fantasy novels! And this is all for today!