

Heaven 881

Chapter 881: Pampered to the Pleasure Realm~. (R-18).

Angel had felt someone entering the room, but after the familiar presence of her lover surrounded her, she didn't react and continued cultivating.

Her mind focused on the energy flow around her and felt Mirrory and Yasenia's auras. Instead of trying to hear their conversation, Angel felt intrigued by how their energies interacted. Thanks to her increasingly deeper connection with Mirrory, Angel was able to peek onto the surface of her energy very faintly.

Yet, even this surface flow was so complex that if she looked at it for longer than a few seconds, her brain would become nauseous. On the contrary, Yasenia's energy flow was incomparably easier to analyze, especially because Yasenia never put her guard up when she looked deeply like this.

It was as if Angel was touching Yasenia's body with her hands all around, but Yasenia didn't react and ignored her touches, letting her do as she pleased.

Even then, there were intricacies and complexities that left Angel perplexed and clueless about how to tackle them. 'Yasenia's energy flow is so complex for her level~.'

Then, while analyzing it, she felt Yasenia's attention shifting toward her, accompanied by an increasingly alluring feeling. The little girl's little heart jumped and beat faster.

When Angel opened her eyes, revealing a pair of large and moist blue eyes, she saw Yasenia sitting on a chair in front of her, leaning forward and resting her chin on her palm. Her legs were crossed, and her elbow rested on her knee. This forward-leaning position allowed a few strands of her black hair to spill forward, but the large breasts were sizable enough that those few strands did very little to hide the volume and alluring impact of Yasenia's body.

Moreover, the loving and pampering smile on the dragoness's face as she looked at her was enough to make Angel's face gain a shy and happy look.

"How are you doing, Baby? Was it fun looking all around my body, hm~?"

Angel played with her own fingers and nodded with a light blush. "It was! Seeing how your energy behaves is really interesting. I love it."

Yasenia laughed and moved over to Angel's side. As she sat on the bed, her large and powerful dragon tail moved, coiling around Angel's body and lifting her up.

Angel didn't resist and looked on as Yasenia sat cross-legged and placed her between her legs. Her butt perfectly fit between the hollow of her legs, and her entire body was hugged from behind.

Yasenia leaned forward, looking at Angel over her shoulder. "Well, Baby. Are you prepared?"

The dragoness's hands gently and slowly circled Angel's stomach, starting a fire in Angel's core. The blonde girl nodded, her face reddening. "I-I am!"

The alluring woman kissed her neck as her hand gently slipped inside, caressing Angel's genitals over the panties she was wearing. Feeling the moistness, Yasenia whispered. "You are so naughty, Baby. Are you already this excited?"

Angel trembled as Yasenia's fingers gently moved over her plump labia in circles. The electrifying sensation, even over her panties, was enough to accelerate her breathing and increase pleasure.

Moreover, the kisses on her neck, very slow ones that left a wet sensation, felt so sensual and arousing that a moan escaped her mouth. "Aahn~."

Yasenia smiled and asked slowly. "How does my baby want to do this, hm~?"

Angel turned to the side, looking into Yasenia's eyes, and realized that they were slowly gaining a pinkish color. Like drops of ink being thrown into the water, the pink color spread and painted the golden color over.

Angel licked her dry lips and answered with a bashful tone. "I, um. I want to be pampered..."

Yasenia kissed her lips slowly and asked between kisses. "Does my Baby... Want to... get pregnant while getting pampered?"

As soon as she said that, Yasenia felt Angel trembling between her arms, and the moisture she felt with her fingers increased. Angel answered with a quivering tone mixed with pleasure and eagerness. "Yes! I want to get..." Angel gulped. "...Pregnant while getting pampered."

Yasenia rubbed her face with Angel's and moved her fingers inside the panties. Her fingers first touched Angel's smooth blonde hair and lowered, reaching the plump and moist labia that had been lubricated by the gentle rubbing.

Angel's breath sped up, and as Yasenia's fingers touched the swallowed little bell, Angel's waist jumped in pleasure as a gentle moan escaped her. "Ah~!"

The dragoness didn't stop moving her fingers and began caressing her labia. First, she went in circles, increasing the pleasure she was feeling, and when she heard Angel's intermittent moans becoming more frequent, she began swiping from side to side and increased her speed.

Flicking Angel's clitoris in this way made the little girl's back arch, making her large breasts bounce as an orgasm hit her brain. "Ahhh!"

The fluids spraying on her fingers soaked the entire area. Yasenia's fingers slowed down but didn't stop moving, lengthening the orgasm.

After Angel stopped quivering between her arms, Yasenia smiled at her and kissed her cheek. "You are such a good girl, Baby. Are you feeling good?"

Angel looked at Yasenia with moist eyes and nodded. "Yes~."

The dragoness kissed her lips. "Then, let's cum a lot more, okay? My little lover must feel really good when I am with her~."

Angel felt Yasenia's fingers start to move again, but this time, they went down and two of them, the middle and ring finger, entered her vagina. The sensation of her fingers entering was clear as they reached deeply into her.

Yasenia's long fingers curled without being aggressive and slowly caressed the top of her vagina. Angel's breathing hitched as Yasenia's sensual voice tickled her eardrum. "Now, cum."

As soon as she said that, Angel felt her words shaking together with Yasenia's hand movements. "Cum, Baby."

Angel's pussy squelched as Yasenia moved her fingers. "Cum, love. Cum~."

Angel's eyes rolled up, and she instantly orgasmed. However, unlike before, Yasenia didn't stop.

As Angel moaned with a trembling voice, Yasenia continued fingering her and whispering sweet words.

"Uh-uh-uh Ah! M-More! I'm cumming! Cumming!!"

Angel arched backward, her waist lifting from the bed as she opened her legs and climaxes assaulted her body. Yasenia bit her neck enough for Angel to feel it, making the situation even more arousing as her pussy squirted and climaxed without her control.

"Aaahhhhh!"

With a sharp and loud moan, Yasenia stopped her movements and changed to a gentle rubbing again.

Angel felt like her body was not her own. As her brain drowned in climaxes, a constant quivering struck her legs and stomach. Moreover, the sensation of squirting was almost ever-present, creating an exciting sensation that only increased her lust and pleasure.

Yasenia saw Angel's tears and saliva spilling, making her extremely aroused. She loved it when her dears lost themselves in the pleasure she gave them.

So, while Angel came back from the orgasm, Yasenia stripped both their clothes and placed Angel sideways on the bed, with her hugging her from behind.

In this position, Angel turned her head and saw Yasenia looking at her while leaning on her forearm. The position perfectly highlighted the dragoness's breasts and slim waist, adding a touch of beauty to the shoulder and collarbone. Everything together created a goddess-like figure.

Yasenia looked at Angel and used her free arm to grab one of her breasts. Angel looked at it with a focused expression, and when Yasenia's fingers very lightly sunk into the softness, she saw the nipple slowly release a few drops of white milk. Angel's uterus squeezed as her mind roamed into several positions she would love to do.

Yasenia, knowing her baby, turned her around and shifted their position to a sideways-lying, face-to-face position. Then, she pushed her chest forward and tempted Angel. "Do you want to drink my milk, Baby~? Look how much there is, created just to feed my..." Yasenia's low voice awakened something in Angel. "...Baby."

Without holding back anymore, Angel leaned forward and surrounded one of Yasenia's nipples, sucking in right after and extracting that deliciously thick, sweet, and nutritious milk. 'Ahh~, delicious.'

As she was distracted with that, Yasenia grabbed Angel's leg and lifted it, exposing her pussy. Then, using her tail to close the distance between their waists, Yasenia poked Angel's vagina with her dick.

Angel's suckling became more intense, hugging the dragoness closely and opening her legs by herself.

Then, Yasenia pushed forward, and her dick slowly opened the tight passage.

Angel's vagina stretched as it wrapped around the dragoness's dick. The pink flesh was parted, widening it to fit the thick phallus that wanted to snuggle inside. Her nerves went off like fireworks while her vaginal walls quivered and moved in order to take Yasenia's dick deeper.

The deeper it went, the faster Angel's heartbeat became and the more pleasure her mind experienced.

Her face buried in Yasenia's breasts while she sucked her milk, and her pussy was penetrated by Yasenia's dick was nothing but an ideal situation for Angel.

Meanwhile, Yasenia was feeling delightful as well. Her dick was tightly surrounded by Angel's folds while the sensation of her milk being suckled by her lover was extremely good. She had to hold back from using her tail and filling another hole because she wanted to pamper Angel.

There was time for that later.

With her dick fully inserted, Yasenia began moving her waist. The wide head of the penis scraped the folds of the blonde woman and created pleasure for both of them. The sensations increased as she pistoned, and a delightful symphony of moans echoed in the room.

Angel was invaded by pleasure and love, and her body started climaxing. The electric currents that hit her brain forced her eyes to roll around in pleasure, tears pooling in her misty eyes.

Her mouth was stained with the taste of Yasenia's breast milk, and the combination of the sensations and knowledge of it sent her into another orgasm spree. 'I love it!!'

When the dick penetrating her swelled and pushed against her walls, Angel looked up and saw Yasenia biting her lips in pleasure, her face dripping with pure seductiveness and sexual attraction.

Seeing that face made Angel's pussy clamp down like a vice and ask for her semen, which she got right after. The clamping down was enough to send Yasenia over the edge, and hot white semen burst into her womb while Yasenia's celestial moan echoed. "Aaahhnn!"

The powerful Yang energy surged from her uterus and quickly entered her meridians like a hot wave.

The pleasure sent Angel into a lasting spasm as her pussy quivered and squeezed, trying to milk the dick spewing the fertile semen into her.

However, the pleasure did not end there. When Angel felt Yasenia's semen entering her ovaries and attacking her little eggs, she released the nipple with a throaty moan. "OHHH!!!"

The feeling of the dragoness's fertilization was a pleasure that attacked the soul, forcing her to cum and orgasm constantly as her brain melted in pleasure. 'Ahhh! I love getting impregnated!!'

Yasenia remained deeply inside Angel as she cummed, acting as a stopper for her own semen. She hugged Angel even tighter, filling her as much as she could. "Ah~, Baby is getting a baby~. It feels so nice~."

Angel heard that, making her lips arch in a melted smile of happiness, pleasure, and satisfaction.

Chapter 882: Third Bun In The Oven~. (R-18)

Angel didn't expect the pleasure to be so high this time. The sensation of her insides being filled with Yasenia's fertile release was nothing but her dreams becoming true. Since a while ago, not only her, but all the girls had an itch to give their dearest a bigger family.

It was not for any particular reason, but their love for Yasenia increased and became calmer as time passed. Instead of wishing for a passionate love life, their thoughts slowly settled, and their vision gently shifted towards the future.

By now, a future without Yasenia was honestly not in their plans. They didn't even have a "what if" planned.

While they knew that some people would take that as unhealthy, in truth, it was not as such. Being dedicated to your current partner and not wanting to think of bad outcomes reduces the chance of behaviors associated with that appearing.

Once in a relationship, as long as you were dedicated and loyal, very few people would return that with malice.

Of course, as with everything, there sadly were exceptions, and sometimes, a loyal person would find someone not worthy of them.

But, just like with everything in life, there were situations like that. For example, the innocent man or woman who has the bad luck of meeting a murderer, or the family that had the bad luck of being in an accident site.

Such outcomes should not affect us and should not cause us to become someone like the one who hurt us. Instead, it should fortify our positive personality traits and give us a more discerning eye on who is deserving of our selfless actions.

I digress.

After their first round, Angel was lying on top of Yasenia's body, with their intimate parts connected. Their first try ended in failure, as they expected. However, instead of going directly to the second one, Angel liked to take a bit of a break.

Her body was too sensitive at the moment, so even when Yasenia didn't move, small orgasms would hit her body from time to time. The dragoness looked at the ceiling, her hand going up and down Angel's naked back.

Because of Angel's calf-length hair, her body was covered in her soft hair, making her feel comfortable.

Moreover, being inside Angel was pleasant enough as it was. Angel mewled. "This is so nice~."

Yasenia moved her waist a bit, repositioning herself so that the tail wouldn't bother her, which elicited a small moan from Angel. "It really is~. How is your stomach feeling, Baby?"

Angel rubbed her face with Yasenia's skin. "Warm and comfy~. I really love it."

"I'm glad, haha." The dragoness looked down between her breasts, gazing at the crown of Angel's head. "Do we start another round, Baby?"

Angel nodded softly and hugged Yasenia. "Yes~."

This position was good enough to do it, so after opening her legs to make better waist movements, Yaseenia began thrusting upward.

"Ah~, ah. Mmhh~."

The upwards thrusts pushed against the walls of Angel's vagina, creating pleasurable friction. Their bodies bounced as their breathing became rapid, and their hands roamed each other's bodies.

Yaseenia's tail moved and caressed Angel's body with tender movements. Angel felt it and looked up, her eyes lost in lust.

The dragoness felt Angel lifting her waist and opening her legs more, clearly signaling Yaseenia that her other hole wanted some action as well.

Without wasting much time, the dragoness's tail tip moved and poked Angel's pink and pretty anus. Then, using the precum fluids to lubricate her, it went inside.

Angel's face melted with pleasure as she buried it between Yaseenia's breasts and bit her chest. "Ah! Ah! Hya! Ah! Aahn~!"

The only sounds in the room were their moans and the sound of their flesh colliding. The raw sound of sex continued for hours and days to come, with small rests in between for Angel.

Yaseenia realized that they paused not because of Angel's lack of stamina but because the petite woman liked to stop to reorganize her mood.

As she hit her from behind while Angel was on all fours, Yaseenia leaned forward and whispered. "Does my baby want to be aware of when she becomes pregnant? Hm~?"

Angel's pussy which had been spasming in pleasure, clenched tremendously, forcing out a moan from Yaseenia. Angel's hands crumbled the sheets she was tightly gripping as her breasts bounced each time Yaseenia's waist hit her butt.

She moaned out, having lost her shyness long ago. "Yes! I want to feel when you impregnate me!"

Yaseenia sped up, the sounds of mating increasing, and she released another load into Angel's full pussy. "Then, get pregnant!"

Burying deep, her semen shot outward, and Angel's freshly produced egg was again assaulted by Yaseenia's powerful sperm. This time, as if their wishes had become one, the egg was finally successfully fertilized.

Both of them felt it at the same time, and delight filled their bodies, which combined with their orgasm into a fluid-spraying climax.

As if they were pissing themselves, both squirted as their throats released a moan full of ecstasy and pleasure.

Angel looked back as Yaseenia leaned forward, and both of them kissed deeply.

With a soft and happy smile, Angel looked at Yaseenia lovingly and said, exhausted from the continuous love-making. "I love you."

Yaseenia turned her little girl around and hugged her closely, falling on the bed together. "I love you too, Baby. Now, close your eyes and go rest. I'll be here when you wake up."

Angel blinked and asked. "Really?"

The dragoness placed their foreheads together and gave her a reassuring smile. "Have I ever lied to you, Angel?"

Angel shook her head with a pretty smile and buried herself in Yaseia's arms. Once she closed her eyes, the tiredness of two weeks of continuous sex finally caught up to her. Her mind, having been flooded with pure pleasure and euphoria, succumbed, and she lost consciousness.

Yaseia was not as fresh as one might think. Angel's energy had gone through a complete transformation after her tribulation, becoming extremely pure. Her current body had nothing to do with how it was before, and the dragoness felt it.

When she was inside of her, her dick felt as if it was melting in a warm and moist cave made for it. The times she ejaculated during these two weeks had gone past the four digits.

Looking at their room, there were stains everywhere, and the room was slowly cleansing. "It was a nice experience."

"Indeed, it was."

Her eyes went upward, and she saw Mirrory looking down at her. Mirrory's hair defied gravity and fell upward as if she were lying on a bed.

Yaseia asked with a twitch in the corner of her eyes. "Why are you lying on an imaginary bed with reversed gravity?"

Mirrory blinked and asked. "Why not?" Then, she smirked. "This way, I am a reflection of your position~."

The dragoness deadpanned and said. "You deserve the Mirrory name just for that sentence."

Mirrory laughed and smiled. "That was an interesting experience."

Yaseia blinked and tilted her head. "Seeing your master get impregnated?"

Mirrory nodded. "Although, it happened a bit faster than I anticipated. Well, it's my first time seeing something like this, so a few errors can be forgiven."

The dragoness asked. "So, what are your thoughts?"

Mirrory pondered, placing her arms behind her head. The antinatural position made Yaseia's eyes twitch, feeling that Mirrory was about to fall on her, but she didn't say anything. 'Is she doing this on purpose?'

Mirrory ignored Yaseia's eyes, even if she knew what the dragoness was thinking about. "My thoughts are... Hm... How to express it." Mirrory softly exclaimed. "Ah. Why did my other masters avoid this?"

The ancient mirror nodded. "That question can summarize it quite nicely."

Yaseia lifted her eyebrow. "Oh? Did you like it or something? Were you connected to her?"

Mirrory shook her head. "I already connected myself a few times in the past and didn't really find it interesting. The pleasure sensation is fine, but... Not something I would like to experience personally."

The dragoness was speechless. 'So, she really did something like that. Truly, there are no privacy boundaries with these seniors.'

Mirrory commented. "However..." Her eyes moved toward Angel's sleeping face. "... The overflowing happiness Angel felt at the moment of the successful impregnation is something that none of my previous masters had ever felt."

Mirrory couldn't really find the words to express how Angel's current happiness and her previous master's happy moments couldn't compare.

In both situations, her wielders expressed or felt extreme moments of joy, but Angel's joy was different in this situation. It had no sense of accomplishment, nothing like a sensation of rewards.

The joy came from deep within, a primal yet completely natural satisfaction of a woman becoming a mother.

It was such a specific emotion that comparing it with others was just not right. Mirrory stopped her thoughts and looked at the two very young beings that she decided to guide and overlook. A genuine smile appeared on her face as she said. "Regardless.... Yaseenia."

The dragoness asked with a blink. "Yes? What's wrong?"

Mirrory said genuinely. "Congratulations on your third child. I hope the little one grows to become someone great."

Yaseenia was gladly surprised, but she didn't freeze or anything. She smiled as well, showing her teeth. "Thanks, Mirrory. Please, keep him or her safe."

Mirrory nodded, this time seriously. "Don't worry. I won't let anything happen to the child."

Yaseenia nodded and refocused her attention on Angel, waiting for her to wake up.

It took two days to wake up, a time the dragoness spent appreciating the beauty of her little girl. With a cultivation mindset, actions such as these were comparable to meditation, so keeping the focus on a single task for so long was not a problem.

After she woke up, Angel took in a deep breath and looked up at Yaseenia with a sleepy smile. "Good morning, Yaseenia~."

Yaseenia pinched her cheek gently. "Good morning, sleepy head. How are you feeling?"

Angel blinked a few times, and like Evelyn, she remembered what had happened before she fell asleep. Her eyelids flung open as she hastily placed a hand on her stomach. "Ya-Yaseenia, am I? Am I? Um. Did we..."

Yaseenia nodded. "Of course~. My baby did her best and lasted until we succeeded~. Congratulations on becoming a Mom, Angel."

Angel was overwhelmed with emotions, and naturally, tears of joy began overflowing from her eyes as she flung herself into Yaseenia's arms.

Her sobs and stutters were all answered by Yaseenia's gentle and loving words. The dragoness took her time, did not rush anything, and stayed with Angel as long as she wanted.

Around two days later, Angel finally calmed down enough to separate from Yaseenia.

The dragoness left the room, and, like before, she didn't go directly to her next girl. First, she decided to give Evelyn and Tatyana a visit. Then, after spending time with them, Kaleina and Flame, Yasenia went to meditate and clear her mind.

During this time, she took the chance to digest Angel's Yin energy, increasing her cultivation and also feeding the Celestial Energy star and the spirit currently residing inside of it.

Chapter 883: Cuddly Fox~. (R-18)

Kali was sitting in her room, reading an alchemy book. Her face was relaxed, and Valeria was sitting on the ground by her side. Thanks to Valeria's stature, which was almost double that of Kali's, their heads were more or less at the same level.

Valeria looked at Kali and asked. "How are you feeling?"

Kali looked at the Spirit Queen and smiled. "Much more relaxed than I expected."

Valeria nodded with a smile on her own. "I can feel that. You have improved a lot since then."

Kali placed the book on the bedside table. "It has been a nice journey. I can feel everything slowly dissipating. My heart demons, my fears, my nightmares..." Kali looked back in time and laughed. "To think that I'm going to have a child soon."

Valeria smiled. "Unthinkable, right?"

Kali shook her head. "Not unthinkable. I think it is... fantastical." Kali looked out of the window, her mind recalling the dark part of her life. "Right after that time, my mind was always in turmoil. I can clearly remember how I looked at everyone around me as if they were enemies. Not to mention men, who physically felt repugnant, women felt like demons in human skin."

Kali's verdant green eyes didn't look downcast but full of light and fighting spirit. "However... Yasenia broke down all walls with just pure sincerity and lack of judgmental eyes." Kali remembered fondly. "That moment when her golden colored dragon slit eyes looked at me, they appeared like two warm suns, looking at what I was below my skin."

Kali took out a canvas with something drawn on it. It was Yasenia's gaze. The pureness and straightforwardness of the golden eyes were perfectly encapsulated in the drawing. Kali laughed. "She has changed since then. She has lost this kind of sincere gaze." Kali paused. "Wrong. 'Lost' is not the word. Yasenia has... matured since then."

Valeria hummed in agreement. "Now, while she still keeps the honesty and love in her eyes when looking at you, there is an undeniable sharpness and authority behind her gaze."

Kali nodded a few times, agreeing cheerfully. "At that time, she was mature, but there were childish traits in her persona. Now, she is steady, sharp, wise, thoughtful, and, when dealing with enemies, ruthless. Her childishness is gone; even when mother-in-law is around, the times she acts spoiled have become less."

Valeria laughed, hearing Kali's tone. "Disappointed?"

Kali smirked. "I would lie if I said I wasn't. She is adorable when she acts spoiled."

Valeria asked with a smirk. "But...?"

Kali coughed with a faint blush staining her cheeks. "I love both, but her steady gait is something I prefer. It gives me a feeling of safety and reliability like never before." Kali's eyes wandered as she recalled. "Walking behind her feels... right. Her back, while it is not wide like a man's, appears as if it can hold up the entire sky. Even her slim arms that hide mountain-flattening strength are like a mix of femininity and power that wouldn't lose to anything."

Kali's tails wagged as she thought of Yaseenia's figure. Valeria giggled. "Well, how much you love her body is reflected on me quite well~."

Kali blushed when Valeria reminded her about that. Because of her feelings, the previous slender and neatly proportioned Valeria had gained a bombshell body that was comparable to Yaseenia's proportion wise."

Looking down at the massive breasts, Kali's face burned. "S-Sorry."

Valeria burst into laughter, sending her green and soft mountains into a jiggling spree. "Don't worry. I actually love this body."

Kali blinked. "You do?"

Valeria nodded. "I do. I feel much more motherly than with the one I had in the past. If I have children in the future, I will be able to produce a lot of nectar milk with my big and voluminous breasts, like Yaseenia does when she feeds yo-"

"Ahhh! Stop!!" Kali rushed forward and placed her hands on her mouth, her face about to burst into shame. "Y-You know that I feel conscious of that, right!? Don't mention it!"

Valeria easily liberated her mouth and smirked. "I know~, but seeing you squint in delight each time you latch on her nipples is just adorable."

Kali crumpled in a ball and used her tails to hide her body in shame. "Please, earth, swallow me. Why is my spirit such a pervert?"

Valeria shrugged and teased. "A spirit follows his or her master's attitude."

Kali sprung up and shouted. "Don't lie now!"

"Hm? Who is lying to my cute little fox?"

The mellow and low, seductive voice softened all the bones in Kali's body, almost making her fall.

Valeria looked at Yaseenia, who approached with a beautiful aquamarine nightgown. "Oh? You are not wearing that black one that you usually wear."

Yaseenia looked down and shrugged. "I am using a different one for each girl. I already used the black one with Evelyn, haha."

Yaseenia looked at Kali and saw her face heating up, making her curious. "So, what were you two talking about?"

Kali muttered. "You..."

The dragoness blinked a few times and smirked. "Oh~? Was my fox ashamed of something I did, hm~?"

Kali rapidly shook her head and then coughed, trying to change the subject. "A-Anyways, it's my turn now?"

Yasenia did not tease her much and nodded. "It is." She used her tail and arms, hugging Kali into her embrace, and asked while her hand caressed Kali's dantian area. "How are you feeling? Are these petty bad guys doing something I need to scold them for?"

Kali softened in her arms and answered with a soft voice. "No need to worry. My body is always ready to welcome you, Yasenia. The heart..." Kali paused and smirked. "These petty guys can do nothing to stop us~."

Yasenia laughed. "Confident, I like it~. But, Honey, remember to never relax your guard, okay? We need constant effort if we want to become clean of them!"

Kali agreed while leaning on Yasenia further. The sensation of being enveloped in softness was always deeply pleasant and soul-relaxing. "I will. Don't worry."

Kali felt, or more accurately, didn't feel Yasenia taking action to start and was puzzled. Looking up, she saw Yasenia looking down on her with loving eyes. She asked with a stutter. "I-Is there something wrong?"

Yasenia shook her head and caressed her scarred face. "I was thinking that you've come a long way. You are a really strong woman, Kali. I admire that."

Kali blinked and laughed. "Valeria and I were just talking about this a few moments ago."

The dragoness laughed as well. "Did you? Hahaha, what a coincidence. But..." Yasenia kissed her scarred lips and spoke. "I want to say it regardless. I want you to hear it and know that I know."

Kali nodded, feeling giddy and fuzzy inside. "Hm~."

Yasenia asked. "So, Honey, how do you want to do this?"

Unlike with others when Yasenia usually took the lead, with Kali, the dragoness liked to ask and allow Kali to guide them at first. This was a preventive measure to make sure Kali knew what they were going to do and not surprise her with anything beyond her expectations.

By now, they could be considered over-the-top considerations, but Yasenia didn't mind. They had also been accustomed to this way of doing it for years now, so changing it also didn't feel right.

Kali became thoughtful and asked. "A-Actually, I don't want anything strange. Because this is to get me pregnant, I prefer if we just do it in the normal position all the time."

Yasenia tilted her head. "So, you below me and me above? Moving our waists until my Honey gets pregnant?"

Kali nodded a few times. "I-I know that you might get bored, but-."

Yasenia blinked, confused. "Bored? Why would I be bored?"

Kali fiddled with her fingers. "Well... It will probably take a while to get pregnant, right? Not changing positions might get a bit stale..."

The dragoness chopped her forehead softly, making Kali close her eyes. "Silly." Yasenia smiled. "Why would I feel that it is boring to have sex with you?" The dragoness smiled honestly, dazzling

Kali's eyes. "Even if we didn't move and you asked me to release semen slowly while just hugging, I would feel delighted."

Kali kissed Yasenia's lips deeply and then smiled. "I love you."

Yasenia caressed her cheek, tracing her scars with her thumb, and smiled back. "I love you too. Now, let's get naked."

Kali nodded, and Yasenia remembered something, prompting her to ask. "Right. Honey, for your sustenance, I need to feed you my semen with my tail from time to time." The dragoness smiled deeply and with a teasing tone. "If you prefer my breast milk, we can also go with that~. Is that okay?"

Kali's mouth salivated, and after swallowing her pooling saliva, she nodded. "Y-Yes."

Yasenia and Kali quickly got naked, and Yasenia began loosening Kali's tight vagina. Of all her dears, Kali was the tightest by far, so it took a bit of effort for the first penetrations. Thankfully, Kali was as tight as she was elastic. So, her little flower swallowing her thick dragon was not a problem.

Kali snorted comfortably as Yasenia's fingers entered her folds and gently scrapped her insides. "Hm~, it feels good."

The dragoness kissed her cheek and laughed. "You are really tight today~. Even when inserting one finger I can feel the pressure."

Kali said softly. "W-Well, I am excited."

Yasenia showed a beautiful smile. "I am also excited, look~."

Kali's followed Yasenia's finger and saw her dick stiffly erect and twitching while spewing precum with each twitch. "T-That amount is close to a normal mortal man's ejaculation... and it is just precum...'

Yasenia stopped using her finger and placed her tip on Kali's pussy. The Fox moaned when she felt the small shots of precum being released into her vagina. The feeling of the slimy liquid coating her folds was fulfilling.

The dragoness warned. "Now, I am entering~. Like always, Honey, relax."

Kali nodded and felt the pressure increasing in her vaginal entrance. The feeling of being stretched was something she loved with all her heart. Her body being molded by the person she loved the most so that they could become one gave her a sense of belonging like no other.

As her folds surrounded the dragoness's dick, Kali released soft moans through her nose. The width pushed up her G spot, making even her clitoris feel the penetration. 'Ah... It feels so good~.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia was burying her face in Kali's neck and feeling in heaven. Kali's pussy, while tight, was welcoming. It very gently surrounded her dick and created pressure around it, like a tight yet loving hug.

As her penis penetrated deeper, Kali's fertility and bloodline also aroused Yasenia's deep feelings of procreation. Yasenia didn't lie about being comfortable with just being inside any of her lovers. All of them had characteristics that excited her enough for her to be able to cum and orgasm even without a single waist thrust.

However, between them, other than Cecile, Kali's pussy was something that begged her to impregnate the fox. When her tip touched Kali's cervix, the feeling of pleasure and the amount of fertility coming from the fifth realm fox was enough to throw Yaseña over the edge.

"I'm cumming."

The words Kali didn't expect were followed by the dick swelling against her walls, leaving no free space, and then spewing an electrifying substance right into her accepting womb.

Kali's body was instantly electrified as the sensation of Yaseña's semen burned her body with pleasure and Yang energy, making her eyes roll up, and her mind melt in a climax. "Ahhh!!!"

Chapter 884: Kali's Smile. (R-18)

For Kali and Yaseña, intercourse was relatively simple on the outside. Still, where they were connected, their bodies would try all they could to pleasure the other side. It was to the point that sometimes Yaseña would start kissing Kali without moving her waist and just letting their genitals deeply connect.

The vibrations and energies they mixed together were pleasant enough that Yaseña would orgasm several times an hour.

Meanwhile, Kali would feel similarly euphoric. After all, thanks to her affinity with Life, the pure fertility coming from the release invading her uterus was nothing but a wish fulfillment.

Her ovaries produced little eggs each time new ejaculation filled her womb, making clear the deep desire to be impregnated by Yaseña.

"Yaseña~! Yaseña~! I love you! Ah! I can feel it pouring inside!"

The dragoness moved her waist quickly, cumming as she did so, making her now fully pink eyes roll up. Her body was producing semen crazily because the creature she was mating with just felt like a pond of life she needed to fertilize. "Get pregnant, honey. Get pregnant!"

The egg that met with Yaseña's powerful sperm was instantly swarmed and tried fighting back. The mixing of energies gave Kali a glorious orgasm that made her body feel like it was floating in clouds.

They had orgasmed so much that there would be a puddle of liquids if not for the bed's properties.

For both of them, even when their positions did not change, they went at it for almost an entire week.

While Kali could be said to be the most fertile among all of Yaseña's lovers, the reason they took so much was because Yaseña was overfertilizing her most of the time. Her sperm was extremely active when going for the ovum, it crumbled and died most of the time.

By the time they ended their mating, Kali's stomach was inflated, and her eyes were lost in a daze as saliva and tears of pleasure and happiness flowed down her cheeks.

When she realized that the dragoness had finally stopped fertilizing her, Kali focused on her uterus and easily felt the sign of new life. 'Ah... It's over~. I thought my brain was going to melt with so much pleasure going through my body all the time.'

The fertilized ovum was still being attacked by Yasenia's powerful sperms, but the aura it was emitting was more than enough to rest easy and free, killing all that tried to re-fertilize it.

The dragoness was licking her neck tenderly, the dragon's tail coiling and playing around with her four fox tails. Kali used her tired arms to hug her precious dragoness and caressed her wet yet smooth black hair. "Well done, love."

Yasenia didn't expect these words to come from Kali, but hearing them filled her with happiness. "Hahaha~. Great job to your little egg too~. It fought really valiantly and finally won~."

Kali laughed, feeling liberated. Even though she was exhausted, her breathing felt smoother, and her blood and energy flow was unobstructed. Closing her verdant green eyes, she could clearly see Yasenia's Yang energy very tenderly going through her meridians and mixing everywhere.

It helped her with her bodily functions, cultivation, everything. 'Such a clean and purifying energy. I love it.'

When Kali opened her eyes, she wasn't in her room but in her soul realm. 'Oh? It has been a while since I came here.'

Kali looked around and saw that the world in her soul was 75% forest and 25% a swamp made of blackish goo. Without any fear or hesitation whatsoever, she arrived at the border between both energies that resided in her soul.

Once she arrived at the edge where the heart demons and her own thoughts fought, she saw the blackish goo become active as a torrent of messages assaulted her mind.

The messages, having not changed much from a few years ago, didn't even make Kali's powerful mind and heart flinch. Her eyes, placid and bright as two emeralds, looked on.

Her lips arched, and she said. "Hey, Heart Demons." She talked at them and laughed, ignoring all the insults and reminders of terrible situations of her past.

With a chest full of pride and a smile full of happiness, she said.

"I'm pregnant."

A radiant green light burst from her, blasting the heart demons before her like an annihilation ray.

"AAAAAA!"

A piercing screech was heard as a large part of the black swamp created by the Heart Demons was obliterated.

The fox woman talked forward, each of her steps creating towering trees full of life that grew where previously there was a black swamp.

After reaching the end of the path she so easily created, Kali looked at another part of the Heart Demon swamp and spoke gently. "My lover was the one who impregnated me. Her efforts, her love, her sincerity, everything was pure and without any hidden intentions."

Another wave of pure green energy blasted forward, creating another path as a massive stretch of her Heart Demons was purified.

Kali's steps became slightly more elegant and dignified. Her gentleness gained a nature-like feeling, and her smile regained the cheerfulness and acceptance that had once been lost.

Like breaking free of her cocoon, at last, the curvy, beautiful, and dignified fox woman smiled. "Your whispers... Had no effect. After Yaseia came, truthfully, they never had. Speaking of which... When was the last time I heard any of them at all?"

Kali laughed while looking at the Sun, Moon, and stars in the sky. "Really... She is like my Heaven. Always shining a path forward."

Each word was like a torrent of life energy, eliminating more patches of the swamp and transforming everything into a lush forest.

Kali walked with a hum and arrived at the last place where the heart demons were concentrated. It was as big as a lake. However, compared to the massive world her soul represented, it didn't even occupy one percent of it.

"To be honest, Heart Demons. I still can't completely purify you." Kali smiled at the black puddle of bubbling rancor and thirst for vengeance. "It is true that resentment lives in me. I can't forget it."

Kali laughed. "But not because it is something that haunts me." Kali shook her head as she placed a hand on her navel, gently rubbing it. "In truth, the reason I can't forget is because it is something that has become part of myself."

Kali stepped forward, and her feet dipped into the black goo representing her remaining heart demons. As if they had finally found a chance, they all awakened and tried to swallow Kali.

The four-tailed fox woman shook her head. "You can't."

BOOM!

Like a blast of pressurized air, the substance separated, leaving a clear path before her. "Some might underestimate a lake. However, a lake can be deep." Kali's eyes went toward the center of it, her gaze profound. "A lake can go underground and connect with a sea; it can be connected to the underground water that feeds the forest."

Kali stepped toward the middle of it, her body submerging into it. "So, show me the resentment that dwells within me. How deep are you? How much can you influence me? How deep are you, in truth."

Outside, Yaseia looked at Kali, who had her eyes closed and stayed still. They were still connected, but since they had stopped their intercourse, it was more comfortable than anything else.

The dragoness waited for a while, silent and smiling, as she felt Kali's aura become even purer.

The plants in Kali's room fed on the aura released by the fox, growing beautifully but in a controlled manner. They didn't grow to become wild but to become beautiful flowers.

After a few hours, Yaseia saw Kali's eyes fluttering open, and she couldn't help but hold her breath. Her vibrant green eyes swirled with life energy, giving her a gentle yet majestic depth that could leave a person breathless.

Kali's fox-like eyes were already one of her most beautiful facial features, but now, they were breathtaking. Yaseia gulped. "W-Won't a veil have the opposite effect with my Honey? Instead of hiding her beauty, it will highlight these green eyes of hers and make everyone fall to their knees..."

Seeing the surprise in Yaseia's eyes, Kali smiled. "I am back, love."

Yasenia blinked twice and nodded. "So... How was it? What happened?"

Kali smirked. "Well, I reduced my heart demons a little bit~."

Yasenia's tail wagged, and she asked enthusiastically. "Because of our child?"

Kali moaned a bit because of Yasenia's movements and realized that her dearest dragoness was still inside her. "Love, why are you still in me?"

Yasenia grinned while hugging her closer. "It's warm and comfortable~. Can I?"

Kali sighed with a tender smile. "Sure, sure. Just don't move around too much. You know how easily aroused I am."

The dragoness laughed. "I won't~, I won't~." Then, she asked. "So? How much is left?"

Kali pondered for a bit. "Hm... It's around two percent. But, this two percent is impossible to clear for now."

Yasenia was happy at first but then confused. "Two percent is really good! But... Why is it impossible?"

The fox blinked. "Well, it is about my resentment toward them. So... Until I know exactly what happened to them, I won't really be able to forget."

The dragoness snorted. "Don't worry, love. Once we find any of them, we'll kill... No, I'll give them to you so you do as you see fit."

Kali laughed and pecked her lips. "Is leaving them with me worse than death?"

The dragoness said proudly and with glittering eyes. "Yes! You are like a super torturer expert, Honey! I admire you a lot!"

The fox burst into laughter. Although it was strange, she was strangely proud because the compliment came from her dearest. Kali leaned her head on Yasenia's arm and smiled. "Then, I will have to be up to my love's expectations and torture them until they beg for death~."

Saying such words with Kali's gentle yet seductive smile was somehow arousing, making Yasenia's dragon twitch. Kali's eyebrow raised. "Excited?"

Yasenia nodded honestly. "You are sometimes too arousing, Honey."

Kali smirked. "Well, no more vaginal intercourse today. I am already pregnant, and even if I know that it won't hurt the child, I prefer to leave at least one month before we start having vaginal intercourse again."

Yasenia laughed. "You are really a mystery, Honey. Before doing it, you are shy. But afterward, you are so outspoken~."

Kali rolled her eyes. "I have your dick pressing against my cervix as we speak. Do you think I have time to be shy?"

Yasenia shrugged. "Who knows~." Then, she smiled softly and said. "Kali."

The fox blinked. "Yes?"

Yasenia smiled lovingly. "Congratulations on becoming a mother."

Kali's face brightened up, and a large smile spread on her scarred, yet, at this moment, enchantingly beautiful face. "Thank you for your efforts, Yassenia. I love you."

Chapter 885: Pinning down the Phoenix. (R-18)

While Yassenia meditated for her next stop, she remembered her conversation with Kali about the heart demons. 'Thanks to her eliminating most of them, her soul became stronger and purer. Cultivation-wise, there wasn't a large increase. But, mental strength has made an incredible jump.'

The dragoness remembered what Kali told her about her last Heart Demon.

"It is my rancor and wish of vengeance. In short, my resentment." Kali laughed. "Well, don't worry much. Once we find them, it will be resolved."

Yassenia couldn't be too relaxed, though. After all, the precondition to completely cleanse her dearest fox was finding those people. 'What if they are dead or we fail to find them? Will the heart demons go away or take root forever in her soul?'

She was worried, but at the same time, she couldn't do much now. 'Well, there is a reason why managing to achieve a [Spiritual Breakthrough] is so rare and uncommon.'

The fact that Yassenia did it the first year she started cultivating didn't take away from the actual difficulty of achieving that state. Moreover, as time passed, it became exponentially more difficult.

Yassenia's mind flashed with Tatyana's smiling face, and a frown appeared between her eyebrows.

A cool and soft finger poked her forehead, making Yassenia open her eyes from her meditation.

In front of her, Cecile's peerlessly beautiful face appeared, carrying a smile that could eclipse the sun with its beauty. "Say, why are you here?"

Yassenia lifted an eyebrow. "Relaxing? I am cleansing my mind~."

Cecile smirked, her usual cold face expressive and full of charm. "Do I even need you to do that?"

Yassenia blinked a few times, almost being blinded by her Phoenix's beauty. "I don't really need it, I guess." Cecile sat by Yassenia's side and leaned on her while looking at the beautiful landscape.

After Yassenia's tribulation, a large part of the sect had been leveled to the ground. Even a mountain was decimated in the process. However, now it looked as good as new.

It was even better than before as there had been a few changes in the details, organizing the sect's places that were not planned into the general sect's structure.

Cecile smiled. "Quite a beautiful place, isn't it?"

Yassenia nodded and said. "It is. But..." The dragoness smiled and said. "It is beautiful because all of you are here."

Cecile laughed. "Quite a sweet mouth you have~."

Yassenia looked at Cecile's smiling face and teased. "Do I? I can't taste it~."

Cecile's icy blue eyes were filled with warmth as she leaned forward. "Really? Let me taste them, then."

They leaned forward and kissed softly and passionately. Cecile abided by her promise to taste them and licked Yasenia's lips while they kissed, slowly getting more entangled as their arms went around their partner's bodies.

After a deep kiss that resulted in even their tails entangling, Cecile asked. "Yasenia, what are your plans with Andrea?"

The dragoness blinked. "Why'd you ask?"

Cecile hummed. "I think Andrea is a bit worried." With a smile, she continued, her cool and elegant voice sounding refreshing and peaceful. "You know, while she doesn't doubt that you will be able to get her pregnant, her ability to impregnate you is certainly lacking."

The dragoness lifted Cecile and placed her on her lap. Cecile was relatively tall, only 12 centimeters smaller than Yasenia, so when sitting on her lap, Cecile's face would be placed a bit higher than Yasenia's.

Then, she tilted her head, a bit confused. "And what's wrong with our attempts being unsuccessful? We can just try again until they aren't, right? Like I did with all of the girls and like I will do with you and her."

Cecile nodded. "But, thanks to your high levels of fertility as a [Progenitor Queen], it is almost guaranteed, even if it isn't successful the first time, right?"

Yasenia pondered as she stood up, carrying Cecile to their room.

Walking through the hallways, Cecile spoke. "Are you sure Andrea's semen is strong enough to have a chance to impregnate you?"

The dragoness shrugged. "I never really bothered checking because Andrea has not really used her fertile release in a long while. Not to mention, after our breakthroughs, I am not sure." Yasenia smiled sensually. "I'll just squeeze her until that miraculous chance occurs~, nothing more, nothing less."

Cecile laughed. "I guess I was worrying too much."

Yasenia nodded. "And then, if we don't manage to be successful before we need to stop, then I'll just give her priority from then on and become her particular release station~. Andrea will be happy to have Little Andrea stuck inside me almost daily~ fufufu."

Cecile rolled her eyes while laughing. "You are really something, eh?"

Yasenia looked at her and pecked her nose. "I am not something~. I am someone who will make the little eggs here grow~." Cecile felt Yasenia's tail tip poking her navel, and her body heated up.

Yasenia looked at her beautiful soulmate and asked softly. "Say, Sweetheart. I think that whatever we speak now will be forgotten during our mating, haha. But I want to check if you have any preference on how to have sex until you get pregnant."

Cecile moved her dangling legs up and down as she clung to Yasenia's neck. "Hmm. To be honest, while I now rationally prefer controlled mating... Will it even happen?"

Yasenia laughed. "Who knows? We always start slowly and end up almost breaking the furniture."

Cecile snorted. "It's not my fault that your dick feels heavenly. Each thrust feels like it passes my body and pierces my brain." Cecile looked at Yasenia reproachfully. "After saying that, I'm so wet that I feel my fluids dripping down my asscheeks."

Yasenia blinked. "As blunt as always, are we?"

Cecile lifted her platinum blonde eyebrow. "Do I need to be careful with my speech when talking to you?"

Yasenia used her tail to go into her skirt and tease her, but she got surprised instead. "Huh... Sweetheart?"

Cecile blinked, but Yasenia could see a hint of a smile in her eyes. Yasenia asked, licking her drying lips. "Where are your panties?"

Her tail tip was not touching cloth, as she expected, but a wet and slimy, soft flesh mound.

Cecile's lips arched. "I thought it would be a bother, so there I haven't put them oOHnn!!"

Cecile's head tilted backward as a moan got mixed in her speech. She could feel her welcoming and soaked pussy opening as the thick tail penetrated deep into her pussy. Yasenia smiled alluringly and said. "Since you are a little pervert, who am I to stop it, right? Now, moan."

Her tail pushed forward, penetrating as deep as it could while she carried her in a princess carry. Cecile felt the hit on her cervix, and her body jumped upward. She had her legs closely tied together by Yasenia's powerful arms, which made her inner folds feel the bumpy tail even more clearly.

As they walked down the hallway that had been cleared long ago, Cecile orgasmed, and her fluids fell and drenched the ground as Yasenia walked. Yasenia did not stop, knowing that they were just getting started.

So, for the next ten minutes of walking, Cecile was constantly pounded by a dragon tail while being carried away. Her voice, harmonic and as beautiful as a singing oriole, echoed in the hallways as her vagina folds were assaulted by the flexible, thick, hard, and bumpy tail.

Every nerve was lit up in her inner folds, throwing her body into a spasm spree in Yasenia's arms, making her look like a fish out of the water. "Ah, ah! AH! Aaahh!!"

Once in their room, the dragoness placed Cecile on the bed and instantly took off their clothes. Then, her eyes flashed with lust, and pressed her penis against the hole occupied by her tail.

Cecile's eyes widened when she noticed the clear intentions of making a double vaginal penetration. Her voice, full of lust and doubts, trembled with a mix of anticipation and fear. "A-Are you sure?"

Yasenia growled, her golden eyes already having gained a fully pink color. "We'll have to see if it fits~."

Then, she pushed forward, and Cecile's body arched like a bridge. "Ahhhh!!"

A sharp moan of pleasure echoed in the room like a Phoenix cry, and her insides clenched in consequence of the strong climax Yasenia initiated. The pressure and trembling of Cecile's pussy as it tried to adapt to the large dick and thick tail widening pushed Yasenia over the edge as well. "I'm cumming!"

Cecile's eyes rolled to the sky when an orgasm that rocked her brain exploded as Yasenia's fertile semen inundated her uterus. Her own fertile liquid was secreted inside her womb and combined with Yasenia's semen.

However, both women currently weren't paying attention to that as pleasure was making their eyes flash with white lights.

After Yasenia stopped cumming, she leaned down and kissed Cecile, starting to pound her with wild abandon. Their talk of going slowly at first had gone out of the window when the soul-resonating orgasm clouded their brains with love and lust.

Cecile's legs also wasted no time going around Yasenia's waist as she began thrusting her own hips in sync with the dragon mating with her.

Widened beyond belief, Cecile's pussy tried to clench around the tail and dick messing up her insides. Moreover, since Yasenia was alternating the thrusts, it felt as if she was always getting penetrated, but nothing was going out, making her breath hitch in pure orgasming joy.

The tail pushed against the cervix, followed by her dick. Hit, hit, hit, hit.

Cecile's mouth was nothing more than a place where moans were being released. It couldn't function for anything else because of the combined pleasure of the tail, dick, and fertile semen trying to impregnate her.

Yasenia whispered as she cummed again. "You are going to get pregnant the quickest, sweetheart. Clench your pussy; here is another release!"

Both the tail and dick swelled and spewed white fertile sperm, swallowing Cecile's fertile egg fluids inside her uterus.

The sensation of getting impregnated was so clear and euphoric that Cecile's face had melted into a grin of pure lust and happiness as her eyes were rolled up. "Yesss!!"

Yasenia moaned as her organs squeezed her semen out, and pleasure clouded her mind. Her tail exited Cecile's pussy, but the gaping hole it left behind was quick to clench around the remaining dick, becoming as tight as it could and massaging Yasenia's dick.

Without a single second of hesitation, the wet and lubricated tail moved downward and entered Cecile's back hole, instantly piercing deeply and accommodating inside.

The Moon Phoenix's wings fully unfolded, and her vagina started spraying clear and transparent fluids with high pressure as if it was a broken faucet.

The muted moan that got stuck in Cecile's throat was forcefully pushed open by a deep thrust of the dragoness.

"AAAH!!"

Yasenia's dick entered through her cervix, submerging the dragoness's dick in the mix of fluids that the Moon Phoenix retained in her womb. The sensation of her semen and Cecile's fertile fluids was like a drug that activated all pleasure nerves in Yasenia's body, and even when she hadn't moved much more, she began cumming with wild abandon. "Get pregnant!"

Chapter 886: Arriving at the last stop~. (R-18)

For both women, this situation was dreamlike. They have been fighting back their instincts and trying to control their desire to reproduce all these years.

Because of their good compatibility and soul connection, having sex was an experience where they exchanged much more than heavenly pleasure. It was a connection at a depth no physical touch could compare to.

Therefore, when they had sex, because they loved each other so much, the desire to produce offspring was everpresent. They wanted to accept each other's fertile release and grow a little life that could materialize the result of their love.

But until recently, they couldn't. It was not yet time to do so.

Now, it was different. As their waists moved in unison, the pleasure both of them felt as the fertile liquids tried to combine and create a new life made their brains feel euphoric.

The sensations of their genitals rubbing, creating that pleasant friction that awakened the nerves, and the sounds that were produced by their colliding flesh were adorned by the melodic moans that escaped between their almost endless kisses.

Position after position, hour after hour, they never stopped for a second as a session of pure loving mating continued.

Cecile's insides, completely stained by Yasenia's semen, were constantly spasming in pleasure.

Yasenia's body, massaged and caressed by Cecile's loving embrace, made her brain feel a euphoric pleasure that pushed her orgasm to produce and release as much seed as she could.

With nothing but two bodies, Cecile and Yasenia had sex for a month straight. Even when Cecile was pregnant, they continued releasing the pleasure and frustration accumulated during all these years onto each other.

Thanks to the qualities of a cultivator's pregnancy, there was never a chance for the fertilized ovum being washed away or damaged by just having intercourse. Hence, they could go at it without caring much about it.

Days and weeks of pure sexual intercourse passed until Cecile's orgasm sent her into a spasming spree, followed by her eyes rolling and her brain shutting down out of pure stimulation.

Cecile, who had absorbed part of a Primordial Phoenix's tear and had a terrifyingly strong soul, was defeated and fainted because of the overwhelming power of her mate.

Yasenia licked Cecile's fainted face as she moved a bit more to cum one last time into her fainted mate's womb. This last release made the dragoness's pupils expand in pleasure as she felt like she had marked her forever.

The thought of Cecile being hers made her heart tremble with joy and love.

Yasenia didn't get away from Cecile for a long time. She constantly kissed, caressed, massaged, and whispered loving words.

Even if Cecile couldn't hear her, Yasenia wanted to imprint her love on her resting Phoenix. "Cecile, I love you. My sweetheart, my love, my mate~. I love you."

Cecile took around two entire days to wake up. Her heavy eyelids slowly opened, revealing a tired and groggy pair of icy blue eyes.

The first thing she did was look sideways, and as she expected, there she found a pair of golden slit eyes silently and lovingly looking at her. Yasenia's eyes, like a pool of liquid gold, swirled beautifully and enchantingly.

Cecile noticed this small detail, like with the rest of the girls, and felt that it was very attractive. It made her already expressive eyes feel even more alive. 'She becomes more beautiful even in places I didn't know was possible, haha~.'

Then, knowing that Yasenia didn't really have anything to tell her, her eyes observed her surroundings. They had made a mess during the last month of pure mating. So, Cecile expected to find herself in a chaotic room.

However, it seemed to her that her dragoness had cleaned everything up. "Oh? You actually tidied the room?"

The dragoness laughed. "No. I didn't. It was Clara."

Cecile raised her eyebrow and looked at Yasenia. "Clara? She could enter the room without being affected by our mating scent?"

The dragoness smirked. "Well, I used a [Scent Absorbing Pearl] before calling her in. There was no scent to worry about. Just a very messy room."

"Right, just a mess to clean up. Hahaha." Cecile laughed softly and shifted closer to her dragoness, snuggling in her arms.

The dragoness accommodated her lover and smiled. "Congratulations on becoming a Mom, Cecile."

Cecile's blue eyes flashed with many complex emotions. "A mother, huh?" Cecile smiled, feeling a bit incredulous. "It still feels like it was yesterday when you and I became soulmates. A day far away but close. A day that's honestly a memory that feels so recent but so far away at the same time. So strange."

Yasenia nodded. "It is quite a thing that, as we become stronger and older, the sense of time becomes disturbed. For example, we mated for one entire month, but it really didn't feel like a month."

Cecile blinked a few times. "A month?"

The dragoness smirked. "A month~."

Cecile was stunned. "You have been mating with me for an entire month?"

Yasenia nodded a few times and asked. "Did you not notice?"

Cecile looked at Yasenia with a deadpan. "Notice? Notice what? My head was full of your dick and sperm."

Yasenia burst into laughter. "As always, you are so blunt."

Cecile snorted. "No need to speak in circles." Then, she smiled. "But, to think that a month has passed..." The Phoenix touched her stomach and asked. "How long do you think this little one will take to come out?"

Yasenia's smile twisted a bit, and a frown appeared in her mind. "I hope it doesn't take that long, as we are below the Transcendence realm."

Cecile asked. "Why do you say it in such a manner?"

Yasenia was puzzled and commented. "You should be more knowledgeable than me in the usual high-level Phoenix and Dragon pregnancy terms."

Cecile blinked and realized. Then, her face was drenched with sweat. "My Love, you don't think that the pregnancy will last so long, right?"

Yasenia shrugged. "Usually, high-level phoenixes and dragons have pregnancy terms that can pass the 1,000 years easily. You are a high-level bloodline Phoenix who has gone through resurrection, and I am a progenitor queen dragon of a very high bloodline level as well. Our offspring can take a WHILE to grow up and develop."

Cecile smiled, but Yasenia felt as if she was begging. "Love, I love you and this little one so much, but if I am pregnant for 1,000 years, I'll spend, mathematically, 97% of my lifetime pregnant."

Yasenia blinked twice and asked. "Well, that's the truth, but... What can you even do about it?"

Cecile blinked twice back, speechless. "Love, will I then be stuck in the peak of the Dantian Spiritualization Realm? I need to reconstruct my body for the tribulation toward the Transcendence Realm."

Yasenia was stunned. "Oh. I totally missed that little detail."

Cecile looked at Yasenia's serious face and wanted nothing more than to stretch those beautiful cheeks to their limits. And, well, she was not a woman who hid her feelings, so she did just that.

With her voice being distorted from having her cheeks pulled to the sides, Yasenia spoke. "Bhuf, Zueethart. I don't pheel like you will take that long."

Cecile asked while releasing the now reddish cheeks, confused. "Why?"

Yasenia commented, rubbing her cheek with one hand. "Well, if it were like that, wouldn't high-level Phoenixes and Dragons below the Transcendence Realm go extinct since they can't reproduce?"

The icy woman became thoughtful. "You have a point."

Yasenia smiled. "Right?"

Cecile nodded and laughed. "Anyway, enough bantering." Then, she smiled softly. "Thank you for giving life to the little one in my womb, my love. I am delighted."

Yasenia laughed with her and placed their foreheads together. "And thank you for accepting me, Sweetheart."

Cecile used one hand to slap Yasenia's large butt strongly, creating pleasant-looking ripples around her pudding-like dragoness, and smiled. "Now, go and squeeze Andrea out of juice until she can't leave the bed."

Yasenia giggled. "I'll try my best~. To be honest, my little flower has been a bit lonely since I've only been using my penis during the last two months."

Cecile raised an eyebrow. "Oh? Has it now? Let me help then~."

Yasenia was then exposed to a delightful session of Cecile's mouth and fingers doing wonders.

When she left Cecile's room, the dragoness had a silly smile on her lips, and her legs almost failed her once. 'Wow~, Cecile really knows my weak points.'

With that thought, she refocused and went into a meditative state again in her resting place.

Similar to what she did with everyone, Yasenia cleansed her mind and feelings, leaving behind only eagerness to meet her darling.

Once she opened her eyes and stood up two days later, Yasenia skipped happily and arrived in front of Andrea's room. Leila looked at her and had to hold back from laughing because Yasenia's tail was wagging quite rapidly, full of clear delight. 'Young Miss is so cute~.'

The dragoness turned toward Leila and commented. "Hm. I'll probably be the longest with Andrea, so interrupt us if two months go by. We need to prepare to go to war, so while I'll probably be able to impregnate Andrea before that. Me getting pregnant is..." Yasenia smiled a bit sadly. "... very unlikely."

Leila felt her heart squeezing and she went forward to hug her tall and sweet Young Miss. "Oh, my Young Miss. Don't worry. All the maids are praying so that you can get a child in your precious womb and lay the prettiest egg in the world!"

Yasenia smiled widely. "Really?"

Leila nodded. "Of course. Our Young Miss's eggs will be the most beautiful, and the children that come from them will be the strongest!"

Yasenia nodded a few times, clear joy shining in her eyes. "I also think so!"

Leila pondered whether to ask Flora for a fertility-increasing drug to feed Andrea in secret, but she decided against it. 'It's better for it to happen naturally, even if it takes a while.'

Leila laughed gently and softly patted Yasenia's butt in encouragement. "Now, go, Young Miss."

Yasenia nodded and entered Andrea's bedroom.

For those curious, the reason that gesture was so common with the dragoness was that it was very comfortable to have your hand sink in pure and incomparable softness. And, since Yasenia didn't mind, the maids and other close people would naturally not refrain from touching those heavenly pillows.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Andrea was actually not meditating but looking out of the window. Because she knew what was coming, she had sent Ebrahim away from her soul and told Coraline to take care of her during this time.

Of course, the lobster princess's mother was more than delighted and even gave her a few "bedroom advices" like a real mother would.

During these years, Coraline has become something like an adoptive mother for Andrea, always looking out for her and being very welcoming and loving. This was something Andrea appreciated.

She even built a peak-level Heaven-ranked armor for Coraline completely for free, making Coraline flaunt it everywhere with a proud smile. It was like a smile saying. "You look down on my cute human girl? Look what she can do!"

Andrea remembered seeing it and laughed sweetly. She was really glad that she had found Ebirah back then and that she could save her. Thinking of the weak and petite hermit-crab-like beast, nostalgic feelings came to her.

A pair of arms came around her shoulders, but Andrea didn't move as she naturally knew who it was. Even without her spiritual sense, the scent of the dragoness was unmistakable. "Darling, it is our turn~."

Andrea looked sideways and saw the love of her life beautifully smiling at her. She laughed and touched her cheek lovingly. Then, with her deep and attractive female voice, she answered back. "I hope you take care of me, love."

Yasenia's smile became brighter than the sun. "Take care of me as well, Darling."

Chapter 887: Andrea's Dragoness. (R-18)

Andrea grabbed Yasenia's arm and gently pulled her onto her lap. The soft and large butt of her dragoness covered her lap while the beautiful woman looked at her with attentive and blinking golden eyes. Andrea laughed. "What are you expecting, love?"

Yasenia blinked twice, her long eyelashes moving like butterfly wings. "Well, how about you guess?"

Andrea smiled and leaned forward, kissing her lips. The sound of Yasenia's wagging tail hitting the ground was heard right after, making Andrea's heart melt with love.

Andrea asked, curious. "Love?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "Yes, darling?"

Andrea hummed. "What if I can't get you pregnant?"

The dragoness smiled. "Well, then you'll have to continue trying."

Andrea opened and closed her mouth, not knowing how to express herself. The dragoness placed a finger on her lips and said. "Andrea, my womb is to carry your child. No one else's. In this lifetime, only you, and, if by some miracle, the other girls become able to, only them as well."

Andrea was stunned at such a bold declaration. Yasenia rubbed her cheek with Andrea's. "So, try as many times as you want, Andrea. The only sperm that can breach into my womb, the only little soldiers that can attempt to break my egg's barriers, they are yours. Only yours, Andrea."

Yasenia felt the stiff member of her lover poking between her thighs and laughed. "So, Darling." Yasenia repositioned, making all her clothes disappear from her body and straddling Andrea. "You just need to pour as much as you can inside of me, recklessly and unendingly."

Andrea gulped as her own clothes disappeared, and her dick sprung up, hitting the wet and warm labia of the dragoness straddling her. The feeling of her penis being instantly surrounded by wet warmth made Andrea's heart rate accelerate.

Yasenia slowly raised her perfectly wide child-bearing hips, and Andrea's penis head was placed right in front of her hole.

With Andrea in front of her, there was no need for foreplay. Her pussy would become wet with just a single whisper of her charming and heroic darling. Just a thought, a memory of Andrea's dick penetrating her was more than enough to make all of Yasenia's female hormones go insane and heat up her body.

Lowering her waist and slowly swallowing Andrea's dick, Yasenia spoke with a sigh-like moan. "This dragon's vagina is yours to impregnate, Darling~."

Andrea's muscles tensed, and the words and sensations combined into a premature ejaculation. Her dick, delighted by all of Yasenia's words, couldn't hold it back and swelled.

The dragoness naturally felt it and quickly thrust downwards, her cervix opening and going down to swallow Andrea's tip.

Andrea hugged Yasenia tightly, all her muscles tensing and her waist bouncing upwards to pierce deeper as her dick instantly ejaculated the probably largest load of her life right into the dragoness's uterus.

The dragoness felt Andrea's dick pumping fertile semen, and her lips arched. Answering her Darling's attempt at impregnation, her own fertile fluids fell and combined with the white semen staining her uterus.

Andrea's waist twitched a few times, the pleasure of this orgasm hitting her core with dizzying strength. "Wow." Andrea laughed as she kissed Yasenia's neck. "To think I would just cum with the insertion."

The dragoness was not disappointed in the least. Instead, she felt delighted. Yasenia laughed and moved her waist lovingly. "That's because you love me that much~. Honestly, it is more of a reward and a compliment~."

The dragoness blinked coquettishly and said with a smirk. "It is like little Andrea was so glad to be inside me again that she couldn't wait to mark my walls~."

Andrea's dick twitched a few times, getting hard again inside Yasenia. The dragoness laughed. "See? Your dick is so eager to make love with me~AH!"

Andrea grabbed her hips and thrust upward strongly, making Yasenia's moan as a ripple caused her entire body to jiggle seductively.

Seeing such a sensual body jiggle because of her dick's thrust aroused Andrea's primal instincts as a creature, wanting nothing else but to place a child in this woman's body.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

Squelch! Squelch! Squelch! Squelch!

While sitting on top of Andrea, Yasenia's pussy was assaulted by constant dick thrusts from her lover. Her breasts bounced up and down, their impressive size creating fleshy sounds when they collided. Moreover, even if their waist area was covered by their breasts being squished together, Andrea could feel the dragoness's dick hitting her navel as it, too, bounced up and down.

The combination of such a beautiful woman's body tempting her male instincts while Yaseenia's dick tapped on her uterus area made Andrea crazy. 'Oh Heavens. Fucking her in this position is dangerous. I'm cumming again.'

"Ah! Ah! Ah! Hmm~?" Yaseenia felt it and laughed between moans. "Is my darling going to cum again? Is she going to try to get her dragon pregnant again? Ah! Ah! AH! So fast! Ohhh! AH! I love it! I love it!"

Andrea thrust upward and hugged her tightly again, her dick spurting another shot of semen into her womb. However, while her semen was abundant, Yaseenia's eggs managed to keep up their defenses and stop Andrea's attempt.

Yaseenia felt that and snorted sensually. "Silly eggs~, you should be good and be fertilized by Mommy Andrea~."

Andrea's dick regained strength in just a single sentence. 'Is this a dragon or a succubus!? Fuck! I'm going to fuck her stupid!'

Andrea lifted Yaseenia, making her exclaim in surprise. "Hyan~." The dragoness blinked and smiled. "Lifting me up while reaching deep~, Darling, my cervix is going to be penetrated~."

Looking straight into Yaseenia's pinkish eyes, Andrea smiled sadistically. "That's the intention, you seductress."

Then, the dragoness felt Andrea letting their bodies drop down onto the bed as her legs were opened. Yaseenia's eyes widened.

When their bodies impacted against the bed, Andrea's dick used the fall's momentum and instantly pushed against the cervix, penetrating deeper and even touching the dragoness's uterus walls.

The dragoness's eyes rolled upward as pleasure exploded in her brain and her throat vibrated with a powerful mix of a roar and a moan. Not losing the bouncing momentum, Andrea lifted her waist and dropped it again.

PAH!

The crisp sound of their waist smacking together as her balls slapped Yaseenia's ass was heard once, twice, and then constantly.

Andrea's and Yaseenia's waists bounced off the bed as the dragoness felt her pussy being violently fucked by her lover in a way that was making her crazy. "OH! OH! OH!"

With deep thrusts that reached her deepest parts, Yaseenia was delightedly clinging to her lover, her nails digging into Andrea's skin as pleasure overwhelmed her body. "I'm cumming! I'm cumming!"

Yaseenia's pussy violently spasmed and vibrated, making Andrea's waist buckle forward as her own orgasm was forced out of her dick. The dragon's pussy absorbed all the semen Andrea released and safely stored it in her womb, mixing it with more fertile fluids and increasing the chances of pregnancy.

Andrea bit Yaseenia's ear and whispered. "You are so hungry for my seed, aren't you, my love?"

Yaseenia licked her cheeks and neck while purring, answering obediently. "Yes~, I want my Darling's seed inside me~. I want you to make my belly big~."

Andrea kissed her lips and bent Yasenia's legs upward, placing them in the mating press position, and then restarted her pounding.

Completely pinned down, the dragoness was helplessly fucked by her tall and muscular lover. The sight of Andrea's breasts bouncing up and down while that perfectly marked waist undulated, showing the abdominal muscles doing work, made the dragoness's dick spray semen together with her orgasm, staining her own breasts and body.

Andrea saw Yasenia's dick cumming and grabbed it, starting to pump it up and down as she fucked her pussy. Yasenia's face melted in pleasure as her darling made her cum from her pussy and dick almost every two minutes.

Orgasm after orgasm assaulted her while her uterus was similarly filled with Andrea's semen.

In truth, Yasenia's body was thirsty for this. After releasing semen for so many months in a row, the dragoness's body really wanted to feel her femininity. So, Andrea's current way of fucking her was nothing but a euphoric event that made her go crazy.

After one hour of bathing Yasenia in her own semen, Andrea flipped the dragoness around and pounded her from behind. The dangling breasts and dick of the absolutely gorgeous futanari were forcefully jiggled around at Andrea's fucking rhythm.

"My womb! Ah! Ah! Ah! Fill my womb with your babies!"

Andrea grunted and pierced deeply. "Get filled then!"

Their waist pressed together in sync, not wanting to leave a single space between them, and Andrea tried to fertilize her again.

They've been at it for around 3 hours straight, so Andrea's release amount was getting lower. Even when she had been nourished by the Dragon Progenitor Queen to be her mate, she had limits as a human.

This was no problem for the hungry dragoness, though. Yasenia unplugged Andrea and pounced on her, making her fall back-first onto the bed.

Andrea was tired of cumming from her dick, but that didn't mean that her other hole was tired. So, before our tall and heroic woman could register it, the dragoness captured her lips and invaded her pussy as deep as she could with a single thrust.

Both women tensed in pleasure, a wonderful orgasm going around their bodies and exploding in their brains like fireworks. This forced Yasenia to cum again, and this time, her fertile semen was firmly stored inside Andrea's uterus, filling the light brown-skinned woman's womb with her seed.

Andrea felt pure bliss as her own body produced eggs to be fertilized by the dragoness's powerful semen. Yasenia smiled while looking down at Andrea. "Now~ while my darling's dick relaxes and creates her delicious sperm, let's fill my darling's uterus with my semen~."

Then, Yasenia began humping while burying her face on Andrea's breasts. Her waist moved quickly, eager to widen and accommodate her entire length in her darling's short vagina.

Each thrust pushed against Andrea's cervix, loosening it and making Andrea's throat release girly moans. "Ah! Aahn~! AH! More, Love! Fuck my pussy more!"

Yasenia became excited, going quicker as she licked Andrea's salty skin and breasts. The deep taste of her darling's sweat was one of her favorites, making her even more excited.

With not much effort, the dragoness penetrated the cervix and lodged herself deeply inside Andrea's womb. With zero delay, she instantly climaxed and creampie'd Andrea, making both of them moan to the high heavens as pleasure surrounded their existence.

After that, Yasenia was hugged by Andrea's strong arms, and when she looked up at her lover, she saw the heroic woman look at her gently. "Come on, love. Fill me more with your seed. My womb is also yours and just yours~."

Yasenia's heart rate increased, and she buried herself in Andrea's arms, humping constantly and cumming like crazy for two days straight. By then, Andrea's dick had recovered enough, and they exchanged positions again.

This continued for two months straight, but eventually, Leila knocked on the door and interrupted their mating.

Chapter 888: Pregnancy.

When the time that Leila's Young Miss stipulated arrived, Leila approached the door and became thoughtful. 'I wonder if Andrea was successful?'

After all, Leila knew how much her Young Miss adored Andrea, so continuing to squeeze Andrea after the deed was done was not a strange sight at all.

As their personal maids, there had been times that they were asked to enter at the end of their love-making sessions to either help carry Yasenia's lovers away or to help Yasenia clean them.

Leila remembered quite clearly seeing Andrea sprawled on the bed; her arms opened like a starfish while Yasenia was on top of her, moving her hips. 'Young Miss really likes to squeeze her to the limits.'

She raised her hand and knocked on the door. "Young Miss, it has been two months."

The dog woman maid waited for a while, not rushing anything. Even if they didn't hear her, she would just try an hour later. However, to her surprise, Yasenia's sensual and low voice reached her through the door. "Enter~."

Leila pushed the door open, and her heart was instantly squeezed when the thick air of Yasenia's mating scent assaulted her senses. Her dog tail wagged rapidly as she pressed her hips together in an inhuman effort to hold back a moan. 'O-Oh, Young Miss forgot to ventilate! H-How can she smell so good!? T-This... CONTROL YOURSELF LEILA!'

Yasenia's voice tingled Leila's brain as she spoke. "Oh, right. I forgot to clean the air. Sorry, Leila."

Then, the room was liberated from the permeating scent, being absorbed into the Scent Absorbing Pearl in Yasenia's hand.

Leila could finally look inside the room, and she couldn't help but look speechless. 'How did they make a hole in that wall...? Huh? There is one on the floor as well?'

Then, on the bed, she saw Yasenia completely naked while straddling Andrea. Looking at Andrea's face, Leila's lips twitched. 'Did she suck her soul out? How are her cheeks slightly sunken in!?'

Leila coughed and asked. "Y-Young Miss, two months have gone by."

Yasenia frowned. "Already?"

While Leila could see that Yasenia's entire body was drenched with sweat that made it glisten attractively and that her breath was ragged and tired, she could also observe that the dragoness was ready to continue if needed.

Leila looked at Andrea's lost face and coughed. "Young Miss, how about letting Miss Andrea rest? Her face looks... Haggard... Even though she is smiling."

Yasenia tilted her head and looked at Andrea, feeling that she was indeed slightly more pale. "Hm? Are you okay, darling?"

With a whisper-like voice, Andrea complained. "You are going to suck my soul out one of these days."

The dragoness blinked and giggled. "Sorry, darling. You are just delicious~."

Andrea groaned. "Can you... stop squeezing down there? I am numb..."

Yasenia exclaimed. "Oh! My bad, darling. I almost started another round~."

Then, Leila saw Yasenia lift her waist followed by nothing, which confused her. 'Huh? Where is the- Oh.'

Looking at Yasenia's swollen stomach, she understood. 'It is there. I see. Also...' She asked aloud. "Did you succeed, Young Miss?"

Yasenia paused and nodded, but then, she shook her head. "Well, darling is pregnant, but... I am not."

Leila saw that the dragoness was actually not that depressed and asked cautiously. "Are you not sad, Young Miss?"

The dragoness, helping Andrea sit up, looked at Leila with a puzzled expression. "Sad? Why would I be sad?" Yasenia smiled genuinely. "Darling is pregnant! I am delighted~."

Leila wanted to ask more, but Andrea chuckled. "Don't worry, Leila." Leila looked at Andrea and the heroic woman spoke. "We tried more times than I could count. If it didn't happen, that's just a result. However, both of us gave it our all, so we are happy with the results."

Yasenia nodded and said, her eyes shining with adoration. "Darling was super handsome! She dominated me day after day~. I really loved how much she tried!"

Leila understood. They tried their best, and it didn't happen. Then, they couldn't blame anything but chance and luck. This was not a reason to be sad.

Yasenia giggled. "Moreover, there were many close calls!" Her tail wagged when remembering those times and then frowned. "But, my eggs were a bit too persistent in resisting. So, Andrea's brave soldiers couldn't do it even when they fought bravely!"

Leila's mouth twitched. 'Is she talking about pregnancy or war?'

The dragoness picked up Andrea in a princess carry to carry her to the bathroom. "In short, both of us are really satisfied. No need to worry."

Andrea was exhausted, but she still managed to nod faintly. "That's right."

Leila smiled and laughed. "Then, I'll say the important thing." Bowing deeply, she congratulated Andrea. "Miss Andrea, congratulations on fulfilling your wish and entering motherhood. I am sure you'll be a marvelous parent and that your child will grow to admire and use as a role model."

Andrea laughed softly. "Saying it again, it's really something that I am pregnant. Who would've thought?" Looking at Yasenia, she smiled and kissed her cheek softly. "Thank you, love. I love you."

Yasenia's cheeks actually became red from receiving Andrea's soft and caring gesture. "E-En. I love Darling, too~."

After a bath, Yasenia accompanied Andrea in bed for two days until the heroic woman recovered her lost reserves of Yin energy.

Then, a fully recovered Andrea, looking even better than before, left hand in hand with the dragoness and walked toward the living room.

All the girls were waiting there once they arrived, and their eyes lit up when they saw Yasenia. Then, like chicks that lost their mother, all of them stood up and walked forward, squeezing Yasenia in the middle and asking a barrage of questions.

"Yasenia! Are you done? Are you done?"

"Yasenia, did you know that my meridians are evolving because of the pregnancy?"

"Yasenia,..."

The dragoness tried her best to answer them all, laughing at the neediness her dears were displaying.

While speaking with them, she looked at Tatyana and saw her smiling at her. The dragoness said. "Dears, dears. Sit around on the sofa, and I will lie in the middle so that you all can have a piece of me. Is that okay? Hahaha."

The girls realized that they had squeezed Yasenia in the middle, immobilizing her, and laughed.

Then, the dragoness walked forward and used her tail to drag Tatyana into the mix. Using the spacious sofa bed, Yasenia lay in the middle of the six women. Her head rested on Tatyana's lap, Cecile and Kali sat by her body's side, while Angel used her stomach as a pillow. Then, Evelyn caught her long tail, and Andrea placed Yasenia's legs on her lap, massaging them with a smile on her face.

That way, all of them had a piece of the dragoness.

Evelyn commented. "Kaleina and Flame are walking around the sect. They should be here in around 2 hours."

The dragoness hummed. "How were they during these four months?"

Evelyn laughed. "Kaleina is always asking for Mommy. But, other than that, they did well. Both ladies are becoming stronger."

Yasenia laughed. "That's good." Then, she asked. "Speaking of stronger. How did these sessions affect all of you?"

Evelyn started. "The results are apparent, and my cultivation has advanced a large chunk. However, compared to the advancement speed before our breakthrough, it feels like instead of running, I am dragging my body in the sand. We are all still at the first level, right?"

Angel turned her head to look at Yasenia's face, but her vision was blocked by a pair of large mountains. She didn't mind, though, and kept looking. "My cultivation also took a leap! As Evelyn said, we are all at the first level, but our Intents have made significant improvements!"

Kali nodded. "That's true. I could also make tremendous progress toward my own purification, and with all the benefits from defeating the heart demons, I also managed to progress with my Intents and willpower."

Cecile added. "I don't know the rest, but I can feel more energy because of the pregnancy. My body is more active; in turn, though, I feel a bit more tired."

Tatyana explained. "That's normal. Right now, your wombs are creating the protective placenta for the child. A cultivator's placenta is one of the strongest materials for that level. This is something you should've learned a while ago."

Andrea commented. "I am not that informed since I thought pregnancy for myself would come much later. Hahaha. Can you refresh my memory? I am sure that I've read it, and with a bit of input, I can remember."

Tatyana smiled. "Sure. The placenta created during pregnancy to protect the child is incredibly sturdy. It needs a lot of energy from the female cultivator; hence, being pregnant makes a cultivator feel tired. However, the sturdiness and shock-impacting capabilities are incredible."

Tatyana pointed at her stomach. "Because a cultivator getting pregnant is evolutionarily so difficult, females have developed their pregnancy tools to the extremes so that such precious children would not be lost during pregnancy. For example, if I could, somehow, take out my placenta and make armor out of it, not even perfect armor made of Yasenia's scales would be able to compare. The rank of the armor would probably be in the Transcendent Realm as well, even before engraving energy veins."

The girls knew about it, but they didn't expect it to be so resistant. Tatyana shrugged, seeing their speechless expressions. "It's the truth. A pregnant female cultivator is actually sturdier than a non-pregnant cultivator." Tatyana frowned. "To the point that there was a female Demonic Sect that sent pregnant women to war before normal people." She sneered. "Not to mention the number of sects, mainly demonic, that have tried to make use of placenta is not small at all."

Tatyana commented under the horrified eyes of the girls. "Sadly, because the placenta is related to life and protected by even Heaven when it is taken out of a female's body, it loses all qualities, so it is impossible to be used. Moreover, that act is one of the few considered evil by the Heavens themselves. Any Demonic Cultivator that had tried that was then attacked by the Heavenly Tribulation with incredible ferocity."

The girls frowned, and Cecile commented. "For power, people are willing to go to all extremes."

Tatyana shrugged. "That's the world. We live with so many other people; there are bound to be a few crazy ones." Tatyana smiled and pointed at herself. "Like me! I am one of those crazy ones!"

The girls looked at the Death Empress, not knowing how to react. Yasenia smiled. "Cute~."

Tatyana smirked and leaned down to kiss her forehead. "You are the cute one, Little Treasure~."

The dragoness looked at them and said, her face serious. "Listen, in truth, I want to keep you all here at home and ban you from going to war. Currently, my protective instincts are going quite... insane with all of you pregnant girls around me."

The girls looked at Yasenia and listened. The dragoness commented. "I won't prevent you from going to war with me... but! Please, don't go on the offensive. Only fight defensive battles that you need to fight."

The girls wanted to say something, but Yasenia interrupted. "Dears, if I see any of you get hurt as you are now, I don't know what I will do."

The dragoness face was dead serious. "I really don't know. Just the thought is enough to make my killing intent ooze. If something happens... I will become no better than a demon."

The girls understood. Yasenia was already protective of them. Now that they were all pregnant, she was probably itching to dig a nest and place all of them there until they popped the children out.

The fact that Yasenia knew that they would want to go with her regardless and that she was accepting under such a reasonable condition was a giant show of trust, respect, and love.

Chapter 889: Intricate Planning.

With that conversation out of the way, Yasenia and the girls took their time to catch up on other, more casual things. Eventually, time went by, Kaleina and Flame returned, and the dragoness welcomed them with open arms, raining kisses on them and making them giggle in delight.

This went on for about a week. Yasenia decided not to work or do anything but spend time with her family. While having a lot of fun together, time flew by quickly.

On the morning of the eighth day, the dragoness slowly got out of the pile of bodies surrounding her, using her energy, tail, and arms to shift her dears around and get out of bed gently.

After she did so, Yasenia walked into her office and sat on the chair. 'After four months, here I am again.'

The dragoness looked at the book before her, which registered everything she needed to check. She read it slowly, assimilating all the information. 'I see. So many things happened after the World Summit.'

The top ten powers, Humans, Demons, Divines, and Undead included, all established a proper power and slowly spread their wings, making the already cramped sky have even less space to fly. 'Hm? We sent someone to the Steel Back Wolves? Why?'

Reading all the reports that came with that slowly, her eyebrows slowly gained a faint frown. 'That Fu Lang Zu... He is really rushed to be put six feet under.' Her mind spun about the information she knew, but she didn't rush to make a decision. 'Let's read everything first, and then I can decide. The political situation has changed quite a lot in the last four months.'

While she didn't regret spending all that time to get her dears pregnant, it was the truth that she lost a lot of progress where she could've poked her nose to make things more favorable for her. 'However, if I did that, my only chance to get them pregnant would've gone flying out of the window. So, I will just deal with everything from now on.'

And so, the dragoness began working for three days straight, not resting a single minute, and organized everything she received during the last four months in her office and her head.

After she had written the last word in the document, Yasenía let the ink pen drop, leaned back on her chair with a sigh, and closed her eyes. Information about the entire political situation flashed in her mind and was reorganized, making her sigh again. 'Really, why are these oldies working so hard all of a sudden? They have done more during the last four months than during all the years I've spent here.'

Yasenía opened her analytical and sharp golden eyes and muttered. "Let's see, the cause of everything is probably the fact that the humans won the World Summit, right? The pressure from a race they've discriminated against for the last millennia beating them has probably sounded the alarm bells in the head of many."

Yasenía continued. "However, this development, I already expected it. What I didn't expect was that because of the reckless pressure from the Demons, the powers allied with the Continental Shadows had moved quickly. Many of the opposite party have joined the Divines because I've been somewhat absent during the last months. Some of those people probably thought that me being occupied was an excuse and that I was cowering behind the safety of my sect, or..."

Yasenía squinted. "Do they think that the Heavenly Tribulation killed me or left me heavily injured?"

The dragoness gave a thought to a few other options, but these two were the most plausible in her mind. Then, she picked a document at the side that showed the progress of humans. "While the World Summit protects them for ten years, that doesn't mean they can't initiate attacks. Of course, if they attack somewhere, that means that the place they attacked can strike back."

The dragoness looked at a page with a long list of sect names and sneered. "They didn't really hold back at all, did they? They've attacked around 500 different sects, although most of them are second and third-rated sects. However, when your power has a few peak-level Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivators, unless the top sects send their own or a few dozen of high-level Epoch Cores, everything is free game."

The dragoness read the names of the sects and the casualties. "Although, I can see that they are not completely ruthless. They always demand the humans be freed, and only when the sect doesn't comply do they attack seriously. After the fortieth attack, most sects decided to hand over the humans they had obediently." Yasenía looked at the numbers and whistled. "Not bad, they rescued around 800,000 humans."

The Astral Sky Sect has been doing something similar but in a covert manner. In total, the Astral Sky Sect has saved around 200,000 humans. They all lived in the "human area" that Yasenía especially prepared in the sect and in Astral Sky City.

Looking at the reports regarding the humans, she realized that they had all become quite fanatics of her. 'The S.L.U.T. group is doing quite well. I should call Esther and have her give a report. The one here is detailed, but I would rather hear it in person. Then... Oh?' Yasenía picked one of the documents and realized the signature at the bottom was from Luna, the slave girl Evelyn saved in the past.

The dragoness chuckled. "This girl has come a long way. Now, she is quite high-ranked in human society, and she leads the female psyche recuperation camp. I wonder what her current feelings about Evelyn are. Did she get over them? Does she still feel something for her?"

Yasenia mused for a bit and decided to call her together with Esther by using the Sect's formation.

While she waited for them to come over, the dragoness moved her attention toward Fu Lang Zu's matter. "Now, what to do with you...? Or, better said, how can you help my cause?"

The dragoness listed her objectives in her head. "The first objective is gaining the status of the strongest sect. Or, at least, the most influential. Thanks to our policies, we've covered almost eighty percent of all important cities with our shops. The hiring for new alchemists and other professions is going well, and our training and education programs are considered the best in the continent. Even the Divines and Demons can't compare in those aspects."

Yasenia tapped the table with her finger. "Then, when we manage to become the most influential sect, we should attain a 'Sacred Cultivation Paradise' status by increasing our overall energy and transforming this basin as much as possible. Using one main city and five lesser cities as nodes to be present in the center, south, north, east, and west of the world, we can then limit our sect's entry by making our entrance exam equal to the Rising Talent Academy mother owns. This will cut our new recruits by at least seventy percent, but the quality will remain unaffected, even becoming much better."

Yasenia smiled. "However, being elitist is good to an extent. We should have a few branches that get disciples at a lower rate than we currently have. Sometimes, late bloomers will be even more worth it than talented geniuses. I firmly believe that around half of our top staff will come from the lesser sects."

The dragoness nodded. "For the sect's overall plans, that's it. Astral Sky City and the rest of the cities can follow a similar plan, making the large cities a center for elites while the lesser cities will take in a much more varied population. Using formation and rules, I should be able to keep corruption from affecting the overall structure too much. Well, when you separate a society between elites and normal people, there will always be discrimination born from status. But if you want a strong foundation, you can't treat everyone equally. Some people are worth more than others, and that's the sad truth of the world."

Yasenia experienced it since she was that exception, and she understood how much a single outlier can influence the entire sphere of power.

The dragoness pondered. "Then, when we attain the 'Cultivation Paradise' status, the rest is easy. We slowly restrict the sects that oppose us by prohibiting entry to our lands, and those who support us will be able to access it. Then, the problems will be solved by themselves. The ones who have the privilege will become stronger than the ones who don't, so with time, even if the ones who oppose my power want to attack us, they will be too weak to do so. Yet, I need measures so that the suppressed enemy can't raise their head. Tyranny is a quick fix, but it leads to many other problems down the line."

Yasenia sneered. "A cultivator's nature leads to conflict. There can't be peace without having an [Enemy]. With one, you can create a feeling of camaraderie, and without it, conflict will start from within. Greediness is endless, and everyone wants more regardless of how much they have. And the more one has, the more one wants."

The dragoness overlooked all plans and commented. "Even if a few of them go wrong, the fixes are not hard to do as long as the main administration is corruption-free. Following this plan should allow the Astral Sky Sect to dominate the World in a non-invasive manner completely in less than 100 years. If I stay here all the time, I can reduce this time to 20 years."

Yasenia nodded and called for Alaia. The dragon woman maid appeared and bowed. Yasenia's monologue was not just for herself but for all the maids around and also a few other top leaders of the sect, like Ghana.

She gave them the original audio and the documents that she had prepared and smiled. "It's done. The plan to turn this little world into my nest is here. Go on and tell everybody that we are prepared to start the war." Yasenia's smile became cold and imperial. "It's time to take out the trash from my back garden."

Alaia's eyes flashed with reverence, and nodded. "Yes, Young Miss! We will prepare everything in three days!"

The dragoness stood up and looked at her. "Take four days. I want everything to be checked without haste. While that horny one-armed dog wants to take a bite from Sierra's sweetheart, Zephyrith is not weak nor stupid. She can protect herself."

Then, she turned around and looked at Esther and Luna. Both black-haired women, one with beautiful emerald eyes and the other with deep dark eyes had very contrasting beauties.

Esther was slim and elegant, with a face that could topple countries with just a smile.

Meanwhile, Luna was ironically seduction incarnate, with curves that could light up a flame of passion in the most serene hearts.

They both looked at Yasenia with widened eyes since her monologue was heard by them. The dragoness smiled and commented. "Come with me and tell me how humans are readjusting to the Astral Sky Sect. If I am satisfied, I can finally send a letter to those humans and ask them to come make a visit."

Andrea: *Whistle* As thorough as always, love. You are brilliant.

Yasenia: Thank you, Darling~.

Author: Well, let's summon today's dear~. I summon you!

Zamayad: Hello!

Angel: Alo~. You are new!

Zamayad: Yes, that, I am, little Angel. You look very cute.

Angel: Hehehe, thanks!

Zamayad: Well, here is my question. Do any of the seniors know where the girls might acquire spiritual cultivation techniques?

Tatyana: If we were in the Sky Continent, I would be able to guide them to a place. But in this lower dimension, I am honestly clueless.

Mirroy: No idea. Regardless, low-level Spiritual Cultivation Techniques won't be of use to them. So, searching around here is like trying to find a treasure in a mortal market.

Valeria: We don't know a place, but locating a place is not that difficult. As long as we are near a spiritual source that has high quality, they will be quite visible. That's a reason as to why the otherworlders came to Distancia in the first place. Yaseña's technique spread a strong aura that alerted nearby worlds.

Zamayad: Ho? So you can check the world and know if there are powerful cultivation techniques there?

Valeria: Only with enough strength, but yes. It is possible.

Zamayad: That's interesting. Thank you for answering, seniors.

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

Girls: Bye~.

Proofreader Sarah: As I thought, the creation of her Technique could be sensed.

Proofreader Ayan: Hmph. Farewell.

Chapter 890: Visit.

After all preparations were finished, Yaseña was on the Skeletal Flying Warship, moving toward the Steel Back Wolves territory. Behind her Warship, three others that they had built followed.

Of course, the three following behind Yaseña's were low-quality in comparison, all of them at the low-level Heaven Rank quality.

However, when boosted with Flawless Parus minerals, their combat strength was not negligible against stationary targets. With time, they had the ability to siege almost any defensive formation on Distancia except the ones they built. Their defensive shields were also strong enough to resist Half-Step Dantian Spiritualization cultivators for a few moments.

Leading the fleet, Yaseña's Skeletal Warship looked half their size. However, as the Transcendent Ranked Warship was covered with complex formations, it carried the most people.

In total, Yaseña had taken around 3,000 Fifth Realm cultivators with her and around 300,000 Fourth Realm cultivators.

Her ship carried 900 of the Fifth Realm cultivators and 90,000 of the 300,000 Fourth Realm ones. The rest were evenly split among the other ships. The most important and elite fighting force, the maids, sent 10 to the lesser ships while keeping 30 guarding by Yaseña's side.

This time, everyone came, leaving behind Ghana to take care of the sect.

Laurina, the Nature Dragon Princess from the Sky Continent, asked with curiosity. "Big Sis Yaseña, where are we going?"

The dragoness smiled. "To participate in a wedding."

Laurina blinked, her green slit eyes looking confused. "Someone invited you?"

Yaseña raised an eyebrow. "They didn't." Then, she rubbed her chin while leaving a flabbergasted dragon princess behind. "I should inform the rest; now it is a good time."

So, she entered the Warship's bridge and tapped the formations inside a few times. After doing so and creating an amplifying voice formation, her voice echoed in all four ships. "Well, I've gathered quite a few of you to participate in a very special day for a person who never leaves me alone! They must love me lots."

Everyone began speculating, but most entered a coughing fit when Yaseniasaid the name. "This person is my dear friend, Fu Lang Zu!"

The girls behind Yaseniasaid felt their lips twitch. 'I think someone just had a stroke.'

Yaseniasaid with a sentimental tone. "You see, Fu Lang Zu is about to marry! In just two months! Who would've thought that he wouldn't invite me? I even bothered to prepare a sandwich for him!"

The people around looked speechless at such a display of shamelessness.

They suddenly heard Angel's very recognizable and adorable voice. "Yaseniasaid, what's the sandwich made of?"

Yaseniasaid's faint smile became a grin. "I am glad you asked! How could I not reveal that? What if people think I'm trying to poison him or something, right?"

Everyone listened closely, becoming curious. Yaseniasaid. "I reserved the inner thigh of his own leg I amputated to create this sandwich! It even reached high-level Heaven Ranked! Aren't I considerate? A Heaven-Ranked gift! Not many are as generous as me."

Silence.

Pure silence descended on all the boats as everyone's eyes widened in horror.

The dragoness's calm laugh broke the tense mood. "Fu Lang Zu and his family have been poking at my side for a long time. Testing me here, blocking me there. I am going to be honest. I didn't mean to create the sect I've created." Yaseniasaid confessed to everyone. "My intention was to create an isolated little paradise and then move on, ignoring the entire political sphere of this world. But I was not left alone when I asked to be left alone. Now, you have a dragon that killed her peaceful intentions. They are dead, and the dead can't come back to life... At least not as they were in the past."

A cold and ruthless tone followed. "Now, I don't care anymore. They wanted to provoke me? Sure. They've succeeded. This is the start of a World War where all my enemies will be stomped to the ground like the annoying bugs they are. This time, our objective is the destruction of the Steel Back Wolves. So, prepare yourselves."

The dragoness added. "Oh, by the way. We are not murdering without limits. This is not a purge of a species. It is a purge of the top elites. And, if you are afraid that in the future they will become a problem as revenge-filled people attack us... Well. Don't. We are just taming the wolves and making them obedient allies by snapping their heads."

An Astral Elder spoke aloud. "I don't agree to this!"

Yaseniasaid appeared in the sky of that warship, looking down at him with an icy imperial gaze as she floated majestically. Even with a skirt, the wind seemed to blow perfectly to hide everything and leave an attractive yet elegant figure. "Why?"

Her question came accompanied by a deep presence that made everyone feel suffocated. After crossing into the Fifth Realm, Yasenia's soul and aura had finally reached the peak of this world. Other than the seniors and a few peak-level Fifth Realm people, the dragoness would not lose aura-wise with anyone.

The mix of potent treasures and energies in her was like a wall pressing from above, and even the middle-level Epoch Core that protested felt short of breath. 'W-When did sect master gain such strength!? During the tribulation, her aura was nothing like this!'

Yasenia squinted, focusing her pressure on the middle-level Epoch Core and making his knees actually bend under pressure. "I asked you, why do you not agree? Don't make me repeat myself a third time."

This scene left everyone deeply shocked. A creature that had recently broken through into the fifth realm was making a several-thousand-year-old elder bend their knees with just their presence.

The man from a canine race stuttered and changed his tone to a respectful tone out of fear. "S-Sect Master, not everyone is guilty-."

Yasenia smirked derisively. "So what?"

The elderly dog man looked with a stunned expression. "What?"

The dragoness stepped forward, and her body disappeared, appearing right before the elder. Everyone's heart skipped a beat as no one saw her movement. "As long as they support Fu Lang Zu, they will die. This is not a peaceful or merciful war, elder. This is a purge."

"A purge of those creatures who dared oppose me."

"A purge of those beings who dared provoke me."

"It is a purge where I will make everyone understand that going against me is not only stupid but also a one-way ticket to the reincarnation circle."

Yasenia squinted, her piercing golden slit eyes pinning down the elder. "Now, I will give you three options. First, you come with us and fight with your life in the line like everyone here will do. Second, you go back to the sect by yourself and close your eyes as I carry on with this war." The dragoness's hand morphed into a draconic shape, and the tip of her claws poked around the heart of the middle-level Epoch Core elder. "Third, you continue to oppose me, and the first casualty of the War I will start will be someone from my camp."

The elder looked at Yasenia and felt as if his heart would rupture out of fear. He had never felt such instinctual, primal fear, not even when he gazed at peak-level Epoch Cores in the past.

Those people gave him an oppressive feeling of unbeatable strength. However, the dragon woman before himself was a ruler, an invincible monarch that one could not beat regardless of strength and willpower.

Not only him, but many here finally understood what it meant to gaze upon a superior creature that was unreachable.

Yasenia stopped touching his chest, and fourteen stars appeared around her as she used Pegasus Gallop to disappear from that place and reappear at the deck of the Skeletal Warship. "Forward. The

sooner we arrive, the better." Yasenia's face was terrifyingly cold. "Those who oppose us, kill. There are no further orders."

In the capital of the Steel Back Wolves, the biggest cave entrance where Fu Lang Zu lived was guarded by many people. The reason was the small fight that happened not long ago.

Fu Lang Zu looked at his new arm and leg and snorted. "Well, it didn't go as planned, but at least I got my limbs back."

He raised his head to look at the chained Zephyrith and spoke. "You are really stubborn."

Zephyrith elegantly sat even when her limbs were all chained, and she sneered. "Is this how you treat your future bride?"

Fu Lang Zu lifted his eyebrow handsomely. "Why wouldn't I? You are going to become mine. Does it matter how I treat you?"

Zephyrith looked at Fu Lang Zu's limbs and asked. "Are you so eager even when you already have those back?"

Fu Lang Zu chuckled. "Your Pure Yin Essence will be pretty useful for my breakthrough. Although I have recovered thanks to that pill... I still want you. Can you blame me when your body asks to be possessed?"

His eyes roamed Zephyrith's scantily covered body, and he smiled. "One of the most beautiful women in this world is now chained in my basement with such erotic clothes, quite a feast for the eyes."

Zephyrith didn't even blink at his remarks and commented. "Why the change of mind? You went from a few decades to a few years to a few months, not even being able to keep that time frame before you asked your pack to jump my people and incarcerate me."

Fu Lang Zu rubbed his chin. "To be honest, it was easier than I expected. I thought you at least would have one of the peak-level Epoch Cores by your side."

Zephyrith raised her silver eyebrows with contempt. "And, who told you that I don't have one?"

The black-haired, golden-eyed wolfman snorted. "They would've rescued you if it was like such."

Zephyrith laughed. "Really..." She looked at Fu Lang Zu and spat. "I feel that, even if you were the strongest person in the world, you can't even compare to a single hairlock of hers."

Fu Lang Zu approached and grabbed her face, making her look up. "You know why I haven't forcefully stolen your purity, Zephyrith?"

Zephyrith remained silent, her eyes tranquil like a lake's surface. Even if she wanted to mock him, pushing his boundaries was not a clever thing to do. With enough pressure, something might snap that will push him to disregard the consequences.

"The only reason is because you were the female I've been the most eager to pair with. Seeing such a proud and intelligent person writhe below me would be quite a delight, although the number one target for that has recently changed, heh."

Zephyrith sneered. "Delusional. Are you still stuck in the illusion that you can win?"

Fu Lang Zu straightened and smiled. "Will the world accept a Sect Leader that ignores tradition and uses strong arms and legs to rule instead of strong personal strength?"

Zephyrith asked. "Did you never ask yourself that, perhaps, that dragon's objective is not to be accepted?"

Fu Lang Zu frowned. "What do you mean? The reason she is fighting so much is probably to get a spot in the nine sects and become world-renowned."

Zephyrith barked out a laugh. "If she were that simple, things wouldn't have deteriorated to this level before you realized it. What if that dragon doesn't want to be accepted?" Zephyrith's smile was full of mockery. "What if her objective is to make the World hers?"

Fu Lang Zu was stunned and then laughed. It was a completely honest laughter, as if he had heard the most ridiculous thing in the world. "Are you sure you haven't gone mad from stress, Zephyrith? World Domination? Regardless of how strong those 50 women by her side are, they won't be able to do that before they become the number one enemy and are squashed."

Someone entered the cell and kneeled. "Patriarch Fu, the wedding is prepared. Only the procedure is left."

Fu Lang Zu looked at Zephyrith and smiled. "Two months left, but honestly, why wait? I'll start with it since everything is prepared. By the end of this week of rites, you'll be mine."

Zephyrith looked at Fu Lang Zu leave and leaned on the wall while closing her eyes. Opening them, she sighed. 'It seems that my purity will not be yours... Will you accept me regardless?'

Sierra: ...

Author: OwO

Sierra: Can we kill him already?

Author: Who knows~? What if he escapes and comes back later like a cockroach to mess things up? OwO.

The girls: ...

Author: Hehe, I summon you!

Luke S.: Hey!

Evelyn: It has been a while. What's today's question?

Luke S.: Well, Yaseia, here is the question.

Yaseia: I am listening.

Luke S.: In regards to the energy that she had before breaking through peak 4th realm, what is the magnitude of the difference between one part of her normal energy and one part of Celestial Energy in terms of strength? Just the strength comparison of normal energy being used to an equal amount of celestial energy being used.

Yaseia: Hmm. If I understood correctly, you want to know what the difference in strength output is, depending on what type of energy I use, right?

Luke S.: Yeah. If you use a fistful of energy from both and make them explode, how different was it before you broke through?

Yasenia: That's difficult to answer... The reason is that the skills that use Celestial Energy do not use Celestial Energy efficiently. So, while I can control and "use" Celestial Energy, it's not efficiently used.

Yasenia: For example, if I could use Celestial Energy with 100% efficiency, just a drop of it at the fourth realm would be enough to compare with my entire energy reserves several times over. However, because of my low level and lack of understanding, I can only squeeze so much out of it.

Yasenia: Even then, you've seen how effective it is.

Luke S.: I see. So, giving a concrete answer is difficult.

Yasenia: Very much so. Sorry, Luke.

Luke S.: No problem. Thanks for answering!

Author: And that's all for today~.

Proofreader Ayan: Every chapter, ending in a cliff. No matter how high, it remains frustrating. Hmph~.

Proofreader Sarah: Well, looks like Yasenia's joke of crashing a wedding becomes reality.