

## Heaven 921

Chapter 921: Estrella.

After everyone calmed down and Tatyana hugged the newborn child in her arms, Evelyn asked. "So, what happened? Why was the little one born as a humanoid instead of a dragon and without a shell at that?"

Evelyn looked behind the child and saw a white-scaled tail with a very faint fur line across the spine and feathers that ended in a fan-like shape. 'Quite adorable.'

Valeria looked at Tatyana and asked. "Any idea of what happened?"

Tatyana kissed the head of the newborn and nodded. "Yes. More than active interference, this time it was a result of my carelessness."

The girls tilted their heads, and Tatyana looked at Yasenia and said. "Little Treasure, promise me you won't blame yourself."

Yasenia was confused but nodded nonetheless. "I will try."

Tatyana sighed with a smile. "Okay. I guess that's good enough." Then, Tatyana explained. "When giving birth to Yasenia, I was attacked by Heaven Laws. They are one of the most powerful laws, and I managed to survive after being struck only by hiding. However, I think that some remnants of the attack were stuck in my soul. I didn't notice them because I never really did a comprehensive analysis of my soul recently."

Tatyana sighed. "I was first busy bringing up Yasenia, and then I went to cultivate. So, during the last few years, I've had no time to engage in deep introspection. Hence, those Heaven Law Remnants affected this little one. I don't know in what way, but she is currently in a similar state to a premature baby. Moreover, as she has not eaten the dragon shell, she might be weakened during the first years of her life."

Yasenia frowned, feeling heartache. To think that her child would be affected because of her birth. While Tatyana said not to blame herself, wasn't it because of her birth that this happened?

Tatyana's hand surrounded Yasenia's, and she said. "Without your birth, this little one wouldn't have existed. Your birth was the reason the little one was born. So, be proud about it; don't blame yourself."

Yasenia looked at the clearly premature child and gently caressed the newborn's cheeks with her hand. Her touch made the newborn make a few noises, making the dragoness laugh softly. "I wonder what color her eyes will be?"

Knock. Knock. Knock.

Someone knocked on the door, and a maid's voice reached her. "Young Miss, Kaleina, and Flame are here."

The dragoness smiled. "Let them in."

The door opened, and two adolescent girls poked their heads inside. Our girls laughed, making the two girls feel a bit shy.

"Mommy, is everything okay?"

Tatyana realized and whispered. "They've probably been startled by my aura; go console them."

The dragoness realized and nodded. She smiled at the two girls and opened her arms, showing her welcoming bosom. "Come here, you two."

While they were already grown up, with Flame nearly 19 years old and Kaleina 16, they were still very cuddly in Yassenia's presence, and both of them trotted forward, falling into Yassenia's arms.

"Oh dear, so quick~. Hahaha."

The dragoness used her arms and tail to hug both darlings and gave each of them one leg to sit on. Planting a soft kiss on their cheeks, she asked. "How is it? Are you two feeling better?"

Kaleina and Flame nodded softly as they leaned on Yassenia's body. Neither of them was tall, being quite average for a woman. With Yassenia's tall stature, cuddling both of them was not a problem.

Kaleina asked. "Mommy, what happened?"

The dragoness turned on her seat enough so that both girls could look at Tatyana, and they were surprised.

Flame exclaimed and muttered with curiosity. "Oh! So... Hmm... Wrinkled? I thought babies were prettier..."

Yassenia chuckled. "Well, recently born babies usually look like that, dear. They are still the cutest in the world!"

Flame giggled, and Kaleina's eyes glittered as she asked. "Is this our little sister!? Look at her tail! It's so white and pretty!"

Tatyana laughed and said. "That's right. She is your little sister. Kaleina, you will need to protect little sister, okay?"

Cecile asked from the side. "By the way, if my spiritual sense is correct, that girl is not a girl, right?"

Kaleina and Flame tilted their heads, and Kaleina suddenly exclaimed. "Oh! Is little sister like Mommy!?"

Tatyana blinked and moved the child slowly, revealing the waist area. She couldn't help but say, flabbergasted. "Why do all my daughters have an extra little peanut attached to them at birth?"

The girls laughed while Yassenia shrugged. "Well, the possibilities were there. However..." She frowned and asked. "Isn't this a problem? What if she has problems with her physique or attributes?"

Tatyana sighed. "I don't know, Little Treasure. We'll need to wait until she is one year old so that we can make the ritual."

Kaleina looked at Yassenia's frown and lifted her pretty hand to smooth out the frown. "Don't worry, Mommy! She is Mommy's daughter, so she will be healthy!"

Flame nodded. "Aunty Yassenia's child will be strong and healthy!"

Yassenia's face softened, and she rained kisses on both of them. "Why are you so so cute, eh? Do you want to make Mommy's heart melt with sweetness~?"

Both girls giggled while Yaseenia looked at the child. "So, Tatyana, what's her name?"

The girls at the side tensed as the two Dravory women got thoughtful faces. They wanted to pray to something so that the name was at least pronounceable.

Tatyana hummed. "How about Estru-... No. Hmmm... Surve... No. Hmmmmmmmm."

The girls were sweating buckets. 'What kind of initial parts of a name are those!? I can't even think of one good name coming out of that!'

Tatyana frowned. "How about you name her, Yaseenia?"

Yaseenia blinked and looked at the child. Seeing her white tail with feathers, she hummed and opened her mouth. However, before she said anything, Evelyn interrupted. "Yaseenia!"

The dragoness blinked and looked over. "What's wrong, dear?"

Evelyn stuttered, knowing where Yaseenia was going with that gaze. "How about something that represents the child connecting Tatyana and you deeper, eh? Like, I don't know, like your attributes!"

The dragoness tilted her head. "Star? Is Star a good name?"

While the girls didn't think it was horrendous compared to other monstrosities that could come out from Tatyana or Yaseenia, they didn't really want such a simple name for Yaseenia's first child.

Kali added with a stutter. "H-How about in another language? You know many languages, right?"

Yaseenia tilted her head. "Hm... How about..." Yaseenia's eyes flashed and she muttered. "Estrella."

The girls paused and looked at Yaseenia with widened eyes. 'A good name!? From Yaseenia?! Who am I? Where am I? What timeline is this!?'

Yaseenia then said. "Or Hoshi?"

The girls would've fallen to the ground if they weren't already seated. Andrea reacted quickly. "That one! No. I mean. The previous one! That one was really good!"

Yaseenia looked at the little one and asked Tatyana. "What do you think about it, Tatyana?"

Tatyana hummed. "Estrella... It sounds nice. I like it."

Kaleina giggled and lifted her arms. "I also like it! Little Sister Estrella!"

The girls at the side almost cried in happiness. 'Little one! No, Estrella! We managed to protect your honor by making those two people with horrible naming sense give you a proper name!'

Tatyana looked down and called the baby. "Estrella, that's your name."

The little baby hugged Tatyana clumsily and slowly began to open her eyes. The girls exclaimed as a pair of heterochromatic golden and blue eyes. Tatyana and Yaseenia blinked and looked at each other. The pair of golden eyes looked into the pair of ruby-like eyes, both looking puzzled. "Blue?"

Valeria looked at that eye and hummed. "I think she has albinism."

Tatyana and Yaseenia looked at the Nature Spirit Queen, and Valeria chuckled. "That eye was supposed to be red, but it has become blue."

Evelyn asked, confused. "Isn't red like the MOST common albino type of eye color?"

Valeria shook her head. "Tatyana's eyes are red because she has red pigment in her iris. A person with albinism has red eyes because their iris is colorless, showing the blood behind the iris. It's different."

"Ohh. I see."

Yasenia poked her daughter's cheek and sighed with a loving smile. "You are really packed full of surprises, aren't you, my baby."

Kaleina looked at Yasenia and asked. "So, why was little sister Estrella born human-like? I was born like a dragon!"

The dragoness kissed her nose and said. "As I explained, there were a few complications with your little sister. So, your little sister will have to learn how to become a dragon instead of how to become human like you. Remember to help your little sister when we start practicing that, okay?"

Kaleina nodded many times. "I will!"

Tatyana began breastfeeding the child after the little one opened her eyes and commented. "I am impressed."

"About what?" Asked Andrea from the side.

"That I can breastfeed. What I am feeding her is my natural milk. I didn't produce it from a skill like Yasenia."

Yasenia asked, worried. "Is my breastmilk worse?"

Tatyana shook her head. "No. The skill you are using is just stimulating your glands. While dragons have many reptile characteristics, they have a mix of mammal traits as well."

The dragoness relaxed. "I see." Then, she smiled. "Remember to tell me if you get tired of breastfeeding her or something."

Tatyana laughed. "Sure. Having a female partner sure has its advantages."

Kaleina smiled. "Moreover, mommy's milk is super delicious!"

Yasenia asked the maids. "Are the items to nurture Estrella appropriate after what happened? Do we need to change anything?"

Flora checked the list and commented. "Some of the concoctions have to be a bit lighter, taking into account Little Miss Estrella's innate weak constitution. But other than that, everything works. There is no need to worry, Young Miss. On the contrary, since we have them prepared, they will help her quite a bit."

Flora looked at Tatyana and said. "By the way, Lady Tatyana. You should allow Young Miss to breastfeed Little Miss Estrella. From the notes of Lady Dr. Ava, I deduced that the mix of both parents' milk will help in the development and nutrition. We can use this technique to substitute Estrella's lack of eggshell. Then... we can grind some of Young Miss's scales into the milk, providing her that calcium she needs."

Yasenia was quick to take out the milk suctioner and fill a bottle. With the freshly provided milk, Flora approached Yasenia's tail and took one of her scales around the middle area.

Grounding it and mixing it with the milk gave the beverage a glittering blue color. Flora squeezed the teat of the bottle and tasted one drop, nodded. "This will be extremely nutritious. We should feed Estrella one bottle of this per day until she is one year old. Do you mind, Young Miss?"

Yasenia laughed. "Mind? If I can help my baby with my body, I will do whatever. Just say the word."

Flora nodded. Her question was more of a formality. The maids all understood Yasenia's personality well, so it was more than clear that she had the go-ahead. That's why she took the scale first without asking.

After Estrella's birth, time passed quickly, and eventually, the time for the next birth approached. Outside, the world continued to develop in Yasenia's planned direction.

Chapter 922: Regardless, A Mother.

Because Estrella's birth was not as expected and there were quite a few complications, Tatyana's usual "let nature take its course" attitude was absent.

Similar to Tatyana, Yasenia was also a bit more proactive about using herself as a nutritional resource. For example, her scales and milk were used almost daily, while her blood was used once to create a pill called [Dragon Blood Pill].

[Dragon Blood Pill] was a rare recipe Tatyana knew about for premature dragon children. Dragon children were really weak at first, and the eggshell provided them with many benefits. Without it, Estrella was bound to have a weak body unless they intervened.

The pill used the blood of a powerful dragon with a strong bloodline as a resource material. Therefore, Yasenia chose to use hers.

No one stopped her or even suggested otherwise. As Yasenia's first biological child, the girls would be careful about Yasenia pampering her too much. Still, they were like protective hens around their chicks with the recently born child, so Estrella was fed several treasures during the first two months of her life and pampered.

All the treasures they used had extremely gentle energies, which were easily absorbed into Estrella's system even as a newborn.

The dragoness sat on a chair outside, hair gently blown by the warm breeze, while Estrella lay in her arms, looking up with her adorable heterochromatic eyes. The blue and golden eyes were locked on her mommy's face, carefully observing her.

Yasenia shook her head to flick back her hair and then looked down; she didn't want her long black hair to tickle Estrella's nose and make her sneeze. "How are you doing, baby? Do you feel happy?"

The child blinked and giggled, her laughter sounding like a crisp but pleasant bell. Yasenia laughed with her, making Estrella laugh even more.

Tatyana walked outside with a tray with food and saw Estrella and Yasenia laughing together, creating a wholesome and beautiful scene. With quick movements, she took out a camera and captured the moment.

'Oho~, very beautiful~.'

Tatyana looked at her slightly bigger family and felt her heart healing. Inside of her, Heart Demons were slowly being killed. At the same time, some other fears became stronger. However, Tatyana didn't mind as much. It was normal. 'Ah, these feelings again.'

She had also felt restless with Yasenia at first. Her first child in her long life happened so late that Tatyana feared that her motherly side had died off completely in a corner of the Universe.

Thankfully, it seemed that as long as you unconditionally loved your child as a mother, that instinct would always come back to you. That's what helped Tatyana the most during the first years of Yasenia's childhood.

Of course, a responsible mother or father should not rely on just that. Tatyana read plenty of books about taking care of children, dragons, and other literature for new mothers, always being careful to double-check information in case wrong information was mixed into the books.

Now that Estrella was born without a shell as well, Tatyana was much more experienced. 'I am curious, though. Why was this body gestating a pure beast?'

While Tatyana was not entirely human with either of her bodies, she had zero relation to pure beasts other than Tian Long being her mount.

'Does this body have very little influence in terms of genes? Perhaps it is unable to mix as well, allowing Yasenia to become the ultimately dominant parent.'

"Oh? Tatyana, you are here."

Yasenia's mellow and attractive voice reached her, snapping her out of her thoughts. 'Speaking of which, Little Treasure is calling me Mom less and less~.'

Yasenia saw Tatyana smiling at her with an amused expression and tilted her head, puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Tatyana laughed. "Nothing, Little Treasure. I come with a tray of food for you." The red-eyed woman approached and sat by her side.

Yasenia used her tail to hold the tray while she wound one arm around Tatyana's waist and placed the child between them. Estrella was quick to recognize her other mother and she remained still, staring at Tatyana with her endearing eyes.

Tatyana could feel her cold and stony heart slowly melting at the edges as those pretty and innocent eyes looked at her. She extended her hand to touch her face, but her vision flashed, and instead, she saw her own hand filled with blood and flesh of the dead approaching the pristine and pure child.

She was startled and took her hand back.

The dragoness's sharp senses quickly caught the problem and asked. "Are you okay, Tatyana?"

The Death Empress smiled and nodded. "Yes, don't worry."

The dragoness sighed and leaned sideways to kiss her cheek. "Liar~."

Tatyana blinked and felt her hand being covered by Yasenia's. Looking down, the blood and filth covering her skin was slowly washed away by the touch of her Little Treasure.

By the time her palm started caressing Estrella's cheek, she was looking at her pristine and white hand gently caressing the baby's face.

Yasenia's golden eyes softened, and she separated her hand from Tatyana's, handing Estrella to her. "It's time to breastfeed her, Tatyana. Go ahead."

Tatyana blinked and nodded, being somewhat obedient as Yasenia told her what to do.

The dragoness looked at Estrella, happily drinking her mother's milk, and laughed. "She really loves it, eh?"

Tatyana smirked and gave Yasenia a side-eye. "That makes two babies who love my milk."

Without denying it, Yasenia lifted her beautiful and straight eyebrow. "Any problem with that?"

Tatyana laughed. "None~."

With her arms now free, Yasenia surrounded the mother and child in her soft and squishy embrace and whispered. "You are her mother, Tatyana. Under these heavens, there is no one else that's better qualified to take care of her than you."

Tatyana snorted, wanting to say that she knew it. But she didn't answer that way. She knew why Yasenia was telling her these things. The feelings behind the words were much sweeter than the meaning of the words themselves. "Thank you, Yasenia."

"A thank you between us?" Asked the dragoness with a laugh.

Tatyana smiled. "Sometimes, it's nice to say it."

Yasenia smiled. "Then... You are welcome, Tatyana."

Selena slithered out of the door and looked Yasenia's way. "Young Miss!"

The dragoness looked over, and Selena commented. "Angel is due! I think she will give birth at any time."

Yasenia felt her heart clench. Of all her lovers, Tatyana was the one she was the most nervous about, and it proved to be with reasoning. However, the second one that had her tense was Angel.

With Angel's saint inheritance, she didn't know how it would go. There were too many variables that could affect the child's birth.

Tatyana gave Yasenia a kiss on the chin, making her look down. "Everything will be fine. Go and accompany her."

Tatyana's gentle smile was like a refreshing breeze on a hot summer day, bringing peace to the dragoness's tumultuous emotions. "Okay, I'll be back with your grandchild soon."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "I am too young to be a grandma!"

The dragoness almost tripped and fell. Looking back, she saw Tatyana's eyes locked on her as if asking her if she dared to refute.

The dragoness gulped and laughed awkwardly. "O-Of course, then... Aunt?"

Tatyana nodded. "Better."

Selena and Yasenia stared at her for a few seconds, but eventually, they didn't dare retort and left with quick steps.

When Yaseenia arrived at the room where Angel was giving birth, she saw Mirrory floating by Angel's side. The ancient mirror's eyes moved to look at her, and she smiled. "It seems that the child is here."

Being confident in Mirrory's ability to see through Heaven's tricks, she asked. "Is there anything that we should be wary of?"

Mirrory crossed her arms and shook her head. "Nothing I can sense, at least. Don't worry." Mirrory continued when Yaseenia was about to ask another question. "Yes, mammal birth. Angel's, Evelyn's, and Andrea's children are all beast-human."

Yaseenia laughed. "Let me ask, at least."

Mirrory snorted.

Angel, who had been resting with her eyes closed, slowly opened them and looked around. Seeing Yaseenia there, she became spoiled and muttered. "Yaseenia, it hurts."

The dragoness's eyes softened, and she sat by her side, grabbing her face and kissing her lips. "You can do it, baby. Remember, you are going to be a mommy, right? Do you want to be a strong Mommy?"

Angel's face hardened, and nodded. "I want to!"

Yaseenia could feel Angel's cultivation slowly vanishing as they spoke, a clear indication of the incoming child.

"Hahaha~, I am very proud of you, Angel. I'll be by your side all the way, okay? If you ever want support, I'll be here. Always here, okay?"

Angel felt as if an enormous shielding embrace had surrounded her, protecting her from all harm. Her face lit up, and her uncertainties disappeared.

Yaseenia's presence had such an effect on all of them. During all these years, they had already understood the depth of Yaseenia's love for them.

It wasn't a passionate fire but a stable and lasting profound love. One where there weren't any loose tiles that might make them trip. Like a massive platform without end, it gave them as much support as they wanted.

Suddenly, Angel's body tensed as an electrifying and painful sensation spread from her uterus. "AH!"

The reflexive contractions made Angel scream in pain. However, the woman's face didn't become scared.

Angel was a very soft person, scared of being hurt since she was little. Only because of her family's situation and her own perseverance did Angel maintain a pure personality.

She was protected, some might say too much; still, she grew to love knowledge while not being a fan of fights.

This didn't make her weak, not at all. Her genius in formations shone through her attribute combinations, giving Angel a fighting style others can only dream about.



Naturally, being strong and being brave were two different things. Because of her love for Yasenia and Yasenia's love and support for her, Angel slowly walked out of her bubble and managed to become a real warrior.

Even then, while she had been through hellish training and perilous situations, she never liked fighting or getting hurt. She learned shield and sword fighting style not because she loved being on the frontlines but because it was the best way to use her skillset.

Now, having lost all that strength and knowing how painful giving birth was, she was honestly terrified. Many mothers were as such.

Nevertheless, with Yasenia by her side, when the first contraction reached her, instead of her natural fear increasing, it felt like her brain had been jolted awake as unknown determination burned in her heart.

The thought that she would definitely give birth to the child of her adored lover burned in her soul, fueling her now mortal body with a mother's strength and determination.

Yasenia saw Angel's soft and gentle blue eyes focusing, and the second Selena started guiding her, Angel followed everything.

Screams of pain escaped from time to time, and Angel's hand was tightly gripping hers. But even as sweat and tiredness accumulated, Angel's usually soft blue eyes remained focused and determined.

The dragoness was enchanted by such an Angel. She had always pampered her little baby, and she didn't have problems spoiling her rotten. Whoever said that she spoiled her too much would be completely ignored by Yasenia.

Angel was her pampered baby, and she would pamper her as much as she wanted. So what if she was spoiled?

However, even then, this scene was what worried Yasenia the most. How would Angel carry herself while giving birth? Would she cry? Would she suffer too much?

Yet, all worries had been superfluous.

In front of Yasenia's eyes was a mother. A woman determined to bring her child into the world safely.

Now more than ever, even through the sweat and some tears from pain, Angel looked the most beautiful.

Chapter 923: New Life Again~.

The sound of the baby's cries filled the room and everyone who had been looking released a sigh of relief.

Similar to Yasenia, they were worried that Angel's child would also have problems. Thankfully, the delivery was smooth and without any problems.

After the child was delivered, Selena cleaned the baby and gave her to Angel. Angel extended her hands and carefully took the beautiful baby. The skin was white, and she even had a head full of very short hair.

Unlike Tatyana's prematurely born child, this child was much more developed. Beyond what human children would look like at birth.

Angel cradled the little one and heard Yasenias speak softly. "How about you breastfeed the little one? I am sure she is hungry."

Angel blinked, tired, and looked at Yasenias. "Really? She was just born."

Yasenias smiled softly. "Of course, look how big she is. I am sure the baby is hungry, right?"

Angel blinked and answered in a dozy manner. "I am not hungry~."

Yasenias paused and laughed. "I meant the real baby, love. Hahaha. Perhaps we need to change nicknames~."

Angel pouted. "I don't want to."

The dragoness's face gained a smile full of love. "Okay, Baby, I won't change it. Come on, dear. You need to cradle her this way..."

Angel followed Yasenias's instructions, and after lowering her comfortable dress, she presented her breast to her baby.

As if she could smell it, the small baby hugged Angel's breast and started suckling. Angel looked down and felt a special love for the child growing by the second. "Hehe, my baby~. Is mom's milk delicious? If you like it, you are going to love Yasenias's milk! It is super delicious, you know?"

Angel paused and frowned. Then, realizing that there was a chance that her baby might stop liking her own milk after tasting Yasenias's, she stuttered. "B-But, mine is also not bad, baby. So, you mustn't neglect Mom, okay? Although... If baby prefers Yasenias's... I guess it's okay... as well..."

All the girls looking at the struggling woman laughed to themselves, thinking. 'It's definitely not okay. Hahaha.'

Yasenias laughed gently, resting her chin on her palm as she watched Angel ramble to the baby.

After a while, Angel felt the baby stop drinking, and she smiled widely, looking at Yasenias. "She stopped eating! I think she is full!"

The dragoness answered softly. "Now, place the child against your chest and gently pat her back, love." Yasenias saw Angel was going to cover her skin, but she stopped her. "Don't worry about that; skin-to-skin contact is really important between the mother and child."

Angel remembered Yasenias and Tatyana doing something similar with Estrella and nodded quickly. "Okay!"

After placing the small child on her bosom and gently hugging it with her hands, Angel looked at Yasenias. "Why don't you also come, Yasenias?"

Seeing Angel's big blue eyes asking her so innocently, the dragoness couldn't say no. She wanted to leave the children a bit of alone time with their mothers after birth, but since her dear invited her, she wouldn't reject her.

Lowering the upper part of the dress, Yasenias embraced both of them and used her tail and legs to coil around Angel protectively.

In an instant, Angel and her baby were engulfed in a protective embrace while the dragoness's scent surrounded them. Angel smiled, satisfied, and leaned on the dragoness's ample bosom. A feeling of softness and warmth filled her heart, and she calmed down, feeling protected.

The baby didn't feel threatened at all, and the contact with Yaseña's skin only relaxed her more.

Like magic, the dragoness's presence calmed both of them down to the point that, eventually, they fell asleep.

Selena asked softly. "Should I cover Young Miss and the rest with a blanket?"

Yaseña shook her head and moved her energy toward her back. The rest looked at her, and eventually, a large dragon wing sprouted outward. Her ability to control her partial transformation had grown tremendously during the last few years. Summoning one wing was not that big of a problem.

With the wing, Yaseña covered Angel's body.

Selena laughed. "I see~. There really is no need." Then, she asked. "Will Young Miss stay here? Or does Young Miss want to do something else?"

The dragoness looked down and shook her head. "Can you tell Ghana that today's schedule is canceled?"

Selena nodded. "No problem, Young Miss."

The girls approached with smiles and spoke in low volumes. Kali smiled gently. "The second child. She is so pretty, look at her hair. They are like threads of gold."

Evelyn asked. "Yaseña, what color are her eyes?"

Yaseña answered with a smile. "Golden colored and slit eyes again~. It seems that my genes have an advantage in this regard~."

Andrea snorted playfully. "I am surprised the children aren't just copies of you because of how 'Advantageous' your genes are."

The dragoness grinned. "Well, I hope that our child has your skin. That would be interesting~."

Andrea blinked. "Really? I'd rather she has white skin."

The dragoness asked. "Oh? Why?"

Andrea smiled. "Well, most people are white, so I'd rather she is similar. Having different skin can be a hurdle."

Yaseña hummed. "Well, people kill each other for whatever."

Andrea grinned. "Why do you prefer the child to have my skin color?"

Yaseña blinked and answered simply and honestly. "Because it is your skin color."

Andrea's heart skipped a beat. Such a simple sentence had so much love behind it that the heroic woman didn't even know how to react. Kali noticed her friend's state and decided to lend a helping hand. "Yaseña, what do you think about the name?"

Yasenia muttered. "Well, I promised that you girls would be the ones choosing, so I'll wait for Angel to wake up before we name her."

Evelyn smirked. "You don't sound happy."

Yasenia pouted. "Are my names really not that good?"

The girls coughed once, making Yasenia sigh. "But... Estrella was good, right?"

The girls honestly nodded. "It really was."

Evelyn pondered. "So, what are your plans for the Ocean Chasm Empire? They are being quite aggressive lately."

Yasenia commented. "With the surface almost completely under the control of the Astral Sky Alliance, it's just a matter of time. We need to expand into the core of the Empire slowly. We can do so with different methods depending on what time frame we are aiming for."

Andrea smiled, grabbing her swollen belly. "But you won't do it like that, right?"

The dragoness smirked and pointed at Evelyn's and Andrea's bellies. "I'm just waiting for these two dears to be born before I'm going to pay a visit myself. The rest of the people in the Alliance can play with them in the meantime."

Cecile asked. "What about your cultivation? You are on the verge of a breakthrough, right?"

Cultivation in the fifth realm was much slower than it was in the fourth realm. While the girls had managed to make a lot of progress during their pregnancy and break through to the second level, Yasenia was still in the first for all her cultivation paths.

The dragoness pondered and answered, doubtful. "Well, I should be able to break through all my paths during the next two months? I am not too sure, though. Compressing the energy is proving to be quite a lengthy process."

Evelyn smiled. "Almost five years, and you have yet to break through once. Incredible."

Cecile commented. "She hasn't been that focused on cultivation because of the war."

Evelyn shrugged. "Even then, Yasenia has spent the equivalent of 3 to 4 years with her usual speed. Knowing how the energy needed is exponential, she might take a few decades to enter and complete the final realm."

Mirrory spoke at the side. "And that's okay. This realm takes a while, even in higher-level worlds. The compression of energy can't really be accelerated by many methods. Hence, you need to do it at a certain pace."

Evelyn asked. "Really? So, is being able to cultivate faster worse?"

Mirrory shook her head. "Not at all. It doesn't correlate. The important thing is compressing the energy as much as possible in each realm. Allow your body to break through by itself as we taught you."

Cecile commented. "That was a strange sensation. Focusing on compressing the energy, and suddenly, a massive aura surge hits you, and you are in the next realm."

Mirrory asked. "What about the Body Path? Are you girls doing okay?"

Kali sighed. "Developing the Middle Dantian is quite a challenge. The way to feed it energy is not as direct as the lower Dantian. Moreover, because we have spiritualized our other Dantian, sharing energies is almost impossible."

Mirrory suggested. "Try to use the semi-spiritualized dantians as the main energy carriers. They are usually the thicker and sturdier ones. Moreover, because of their semi-spiritualized state, they can allow for energy exchange in a swifter and more natural manner."

The girls nodded, taking Mirrory's words into account.

Yasenia commented. "It's really interesting how the Epoch Core interacts with the rest of the body. The energy it provides has such qualities that it increases physical strength by default. It's very mysterious."

The girls nodded, not really understanding how it worked. After all, they absorbed the same energy for the lower Dantian and the middle Dantian. Yet, once refined by the respective Dantians, the effects that energy could create were incredibly different.

Cecile commented. "Well, Yasenia, I need to go check on my egg. See you later, and take care of Angel."

Evelyn smiled. "The rest of us will also return. Once she wakes up and regains strength, come to us." Before going, Evelyn asked. "Right! What's the gender of the child?"

Yasenia smiled. "Female. Pure female. She has a dragon tail and very small wings, so she is probably a beast human."

Evelyn smiled. "Nice! I wonder, can our children be fully human?"

Yasenia hummed. "It's almost impossible. For them to be human, my bloodline needs to be completely suppressed and enter a dormant stage. I don't think you, dears, have powerful enough human genes to do that yet... Well." The dragoness looked at Angel and blinked. "Perhaps Baby does."

Evelyn laughed. "It would be quite fun to have all beast kind and pure beasts as children, and then, suddenly, one human girl or boy. Hahaha."

Andrea asked Mirrory. "Speaking of human genes, when does the human bloodline come into account?"

Mirrory smiled. "Oh? What makes you think there is something such as a human bloodline?"

Andrea tilted her head. "Humans are a very dominant race. Regardless of their cunningness, without strong cultivators, it would be difficult to become as widespread as they are. Bloodlines are practically genes carried on from powerful ancestors. So, there must be something like a Human bloodline."

Mirrory nodded. "There is. However, until Transcendence, the human bloodline has little to no effect. It gives humans larger potential, even in a dormant stage. However, to fully unlock it, you need a Transcendent Body."

Andrea hummed. "I see. So, what is the bloodline we have now?"

Mirrory answered. "As I said, it is your human bloodline, but it's in a dormant state."

The tall woman got thoughtful and slowly walked away, holding her belly with care. During these last years, her abdominal muscles had flattened quite a lot, and the previously marked sixpack she had disappeared."

Yasenia saw all her dears leaving and then looked down at the sleeping Angel. Closing her eyes, she waited until she woke up.

Chapter 924: Breakthrough! Second Level.

After Angel woke up, Yasenia and Angel talked about the child, and eventually, Angel decided on a name. Going back and forth, a few interesting names were suggested, but eventually, Yasenia liked one of them quite a bit.

Angel laughed when she saw the smile on her lover's face. "Do you like this one?"

Yasenia nodded. "It's nice. It fits the child quite nicely."

Angel looked at her newborn and giggled. "I see. Then... Baby, your name is Aurelia."

Aurelia opened her beautiful eyes, revealing an enchanting golden color. Angel giggled and looked at Yasenia. "She has your eyes!"

Yasenia smiled softly. "And she has your adorable face~."

Angel blinked. "She does?"

Yasenia kissed her temple. "Of course~." Then, she asked. "Baby, how are you feeling?"

Angel muttered. "I am slowly recovering my cultivation. So I feel a bit stronger. But I still feel like even lifting my formation pen would be taxing."

The dragoness chuckled. "I see~. Then, Baby, rest for a while, okay? I'll tell the maids to move you to your room with Aurelia. I'll also visit often, and if you want me to rest with you and our child, just tell me."

Angel nodded obediently. "Okay. Where are you going?"

Yasenia explained her plans for the rest of the day to Angle. "Well, first, I'll go check on Estrella and Tatyana. Then, I will visit Cecile's and Kali's eggs and give them lots of love~, like I am doing with you right now."

Angel giggled as Yasenia tightened the hug, always careful and avoiding to hurt Aurelia.

"When I am done there, I'll go visit Evelyn and Andrea for a while. Finally... I'll probably return to check on you. What do you think?"

Angel smiled widely. "That's nice~."

Yasenia kissed her lips once and said softly. "Be obedient and listen to Selena and the rest. See you later, Baby."

"See you later, Yasenia! I love you."

Yasenia smiled beautifully and answered. "I love you too, Angel."

With that said, Yasenia climbed out of bed and used a blanket to cover Angel's lower half. Then, she called the maids and left to do what she said to Angel.

The day went by quickly, and with that rhythm, an entire week passed. Yaseña looked at the day and was surprised. "A week has passed already? A month since Estrella's birth as well..."

Yaseña looked at the date and also realized that she was already over 60 years old. 'Time passes so quickly.'

The dragoness looked outside, feeling that her sense of time was accelerating more each year. Unnaturally fast at that.

Yaseña frowned, knowing why this was happening. High-level bloodline dragons had practically infinite life spans. Their natural deaths were most of the time due to being too big or strong for their cultivation level.

Therefore, time passed differently for a dragon. A nap for an old dragon might be a few thousand years long. And, when waking up, the dragon wouldn't even know that much time had passed.

Getting distracted for a few moments would eventually become staring at the same place for a few months or years. In short, if they were not interacting with others, they lived with a completely different sense of time.

This became increasingly more noticeable as Dragons gained age. Eventually, a thousand years become nothing but a strand of time during their incredibly lengthy natural lifespans.

'But... I am quite young to start having this happen, right? Or...' Yaseña pondered. 'Perhaps it is not related to age but to cultivation level? Or a mix of both...'

She shook her head and walked toward Kali's alchemy room. Going inside, she saw Kali sitting in front of the cauldron, eyes closed and with all her energy focused on the tool. 'Oh? She is creating a pill in a serious manner. I wonder what she is making?'

The length of the process of creating high-level pills increased with quality. As with everything related to cultivation, the higher quality or rank something was, the more complex it became. And while the ability to discern things related to them increased with a cultivator's strength, the complexity of the heaven path was exponential.

Yaseña walked silently to a corner where she wouldn't bother Kali and watched her for the next two hours. 'Hm. It doesn't seem that she will finish soon. I'll come back tomorrow at the same hour.'

As silent as she arrived, Yaseña left. Kali didn't even notice Yaseña came to visit her. The dragoness went to Flora's room and walked inside. As she had expected, the giant egg was there, protected by Flora, who was cultivating by its side.

Flora opened her eyes and smiled. "Welcome, Young Miss. Here to visit this little one?"

Yaseña nodded and sat by the egg's side, using her tail to coil around it and place it between her legs gently. Then, while caressing it, Yaseña asked. "What is Kali doing?"

Flora answered while preparing a tray of refreshments for Yaseña. "Well..." Flora laughed and continued. "Miss Kali wanted to look better for the little one, so she is seriously focusing on concocting a pill to cure her scars. Or, at least, make them not that harsh-looking."

Yaseña laughed while caressing the large egg sitting between her legs. "That's quite adorable." Looking down at the child, Yaseña smiled. "Good job, little one. Thanks to you, fox mommy will heal her outer and inner scars even better."

There was no answer, but Yasenía didn't mind. Flora asked. "Do you need me to concoct any pill, Young Miss?"

Yasenía nodded. "I actually need you to. Can you concoct a pill that increases my natural energy absorption at the cost of losing speed while cultivating? Of course, not a permanent one."

Flora frowned. "That's... complicated, Young Miss."

The dragoness blinked. "Even for you?"

Flora nodded. "Actually, creating one with the effect Young Miss wants is not that big of a deal. I know at least 100 different recipes that would work. The problem is Young Miss's body. Because of your constitution, Young Miss absorbs the energy from pills and other medical concoctions really well."

Confused, Yasenía asked. "So, if I ingest one, is there a probability that the effects will permeate me much deeper than expected, affecting me in a permanent manner?"

Flora smiled. "That's right, Young Miss. Serious cultivating occupies more than 90% of a cultivator's life. This percentage grows even further as the strength of the cultivator grows. Affecting Young Miss's ability negatively would be enough for any of us to ask for death."

Yasenía hummed. She wasn't bothered about how extreme the maids' thoughts were. It was a clear commitment to their duty, and nothing was more reassuring than that.

"Speaking of maids..." Yasenía tilted her head. "How is the training for the personal maid groups for my children going?"

Flora sighed. "Well, it's not bad. However, this world lacks talent. We've tested a few tens of thousands already and only managed to create eight 20-person groups."

Yasenía blinked. "That's not that bad, right?"

Flora complained. "The problem is that most of them lack cultivation. Don't get me wrong. Their potential is similar to ours. However, bringing out that potential will be complicated, even with Lady Tatyana's training methods."

Yasenía hummed. "Well, that's not that bad. We can just train those groups. There will be six children, seven if I manage to get pregnant. We can leave the last group as a secret assassin group that focuses on investigating the other maid groups and reporting to us. It can help with corruption from the inside."

Flora nodded. "That's a good idea. We'll implement it. We'll say to the other seven groups that the eighth group failed so that we can keep them a secret."

The dragoness smiled. "So, what about the pill I talked to you about? I want at least one pill to increase my body's passive absorption temporarily. I've been quite busy lately, and at this pace, I might fall behind a bit cultivation-wise. Moreover, since the time of taking care of children is coming, I will naturally have less time to cultivate for a while."

Flora agreed. "I will gather the other alchemists and come back with a solution, Young Miss. In a month at most, it should be done."



The dragoness laughed. "As quick as always." She placed her child back in the little nest created for it and gave the egg a kiss. "I will be going, Flora. Today, I'll probably be able to break through into the second realm."

Flora bowed graciously, her leafy hair flowing smoothly. "Good luck, Young Miss. We'll be cheering for your success."

The dragoness chuckled. "Thank you, Flora. Goodbye."

"Have a nice afternoon, Young Miss."

Yasenia quickly moved through the large estate and arrived at her cultivation cave. It had plenty of remodeling done to it because of her beast form's growth in size. It became large enough to fit her dragon form. While flying freely was not really possible, it was large enough for her to practice everything she should be able to practice.

Once inside, Yasenia gathered energy, and her body increased in size. A few moments later, Yasenia became a mountain-sized dragon. The figure of the empyrean dragon, which appeared like a patch of the night sky that had taken a dragon form, looked imposing and transcendental.

The enormous dragon looked around and muttered. "Well, it is big enough indeed. The energy quality is also good enough. I should be able to break through with all my paths in a few days' time."

Yasenia tapped the floor with her claw tip and summoned a few pills and beast cores. "Peak-level beast cores are very limited... Thankfully, Distancia's ocean is enormous, and there are quite a few Peak-level beasts in the true depths. The maids managed to go and hunt around 70 Level 10 Legendary Beasts."

Cecile, Kali, Ebirah, and Sierra received 10 of them each. They were told to use them whenever they were going to break through. Meanwhile, Yasenia received the remaining 30. Her Beast Core was many times more energy-hungry compared to theirs, so she needed much more raw energy to have the same effects.

In truth, Ebirah and Sierra didn't really need an entire peak-level core for their early Legendary Beast Realm levels. Still, it would be beneficial for them to have excess raw energy so they received the same as Kali and Cecile when the cores were shared.

If other beast groups knew what Yasenia's group was doing, they would probably faint at the extravagant behavior. For most pure beast clans, each of their peak-level cores was treated like precious materials, and they were all divided into dozens to hundreds of shards to benefit as many beasts as possible.

Still, Yasenia threw three of them into her mouth without much care, together with two pills. These two pills helped her absorb energy quicker for a few hours while also smoothing out the conversion of energy toward the Epoch Core.

With everything prepared, Yasenia was set up for an easy breakthrough.

Of course, easy was relative.

Remember that for the spiritual path, the dragoness needed to compress energy from a faint gas all the way to a solid.

The change was significant from the first to the second level of the Dantian Spiritualization Realm, but not incredibly so. The faint gas flowing around her star-system-like Dantian was pressured by the dragon's aura and will, becoming tighter and more material.

From gas that could barely be seen to a faint but visible fog. Not having any barriers, Yasenia smoothly reached the second level in all her paths. The body path naturally remained in the low-level Epoch Core, but it was more robust and more refined than ever.

Once she finished, a message reached her: "Young Miss, Madam Evelyn will give birth in three days."

The dragoness opened her eyes and answered. "I'm done. I'll be there."

Chapter 925: Skye is born! Andrea's Genius.

Evelyn was lying on the bed, looking at the ceiling with a dazed face. She was already positioned for her birth, and her mind was swirling with thoughts about her incoming child. Alaia, standing by her side, smiled and asked. "Are you nervous, Evelyn?"

Evelyn nodded. "A little bit. While I feel safe with all of you here, I am still a bit nervous."

"Well, it's normal. You are going to have a pup soon~." Sierra and Zephyrith were sitting on chairs placed by the left of the bed.

Evelyn looked at them and smiled. "How is the relationship going?"

Zephyrith and Sierra looked at each other with smiles, and Sierra answered. "Everything is going perfectly."

Evelyn grinned. "So, is there a chance for pups?"

Zephyrith coughed. "Evelyn, you are going to give birth; focus on that first."

Evelyn laughed. "Well, that's true, I guess. But, I didn't expect you to have... or well, better said, I didn't expect you to be like Yasenia! Or, well, more like Andrea~."

Zephyrith blushed a bit. "Well, nobody knew. But somehow, this horny wild wolf could smell it."

Sierra smirked. "I mean, I know the scent of a potential mate when I sniff one."

Zephyrith's face darkened, and her red eyes focused on Sierra. "Ho~? So you've smelled other 'potential mates' before?"

Evelyn saw Sierra's smirk freezing and giggled. "You are in trouble, partner."

Zephyrith snorted, and Sierra coughed. "Focus on giving birth, Evelyn."

"Sure, sure~."

When Sierra's and Zephyrith's wolf ears moved toward the door, Evelyn realized that someone was coming, and her heart somewhat sped up. 'Did she make it in time?'

When she saw the absolutely gorgeous dragoness walking through the door, her heart relaxed, and happiness bloomed in her. 'She actually did it!'

To be frank, she had been worried that Yasenia wouldn't make it. Evelyn knew that it took time to compress the energy when breaking through. After all, she had managed to reach the second level of the Dantian Spiritualization Realm a few months ago. 'She has been quite quick with it...'

Evelyn couldn't help but giggle as her entire body radiated happiness.

Zephyrith and Sierra smiled and stood up, moving toward the other seats in the room. Now that Yasenia was here, they wouldn't occupy the other parent's position. Sierra whispered to Zephyrith. "Thank you for being here when you are so busy, my cute puppy~."

Zephyrith blushed and softly pinched Sierra's waist. "Don't call me that way here."

Sierra lifted her eyebrow and teased. "Why? Aroused?"

Zephyrith turned her head, ignoring Sierra, which made the wild wolf laugh.

Meanwhile, Yasenia sat by Evelyn's side and asked. "How are you feeling, Dear? Everything alright?"

Evelyn nodded. "I have yet to break water since my cultivation is still dissipating, but yes. It should come soon."

The dragoness hugged Evelyn's head into her bosom without compromising her positioning. It was a bit uncomfortable for Yasenia, but she didn't mind giving her Dear a source of calm. "Evelyn, you are my clever and brave Dear. You will have zero problems; believe in yourself. And remember that I am always by your side, okay?"

Evelyn rubbed her face on the softness surrounding her face and felt her nerves disappearing. The dragoness words were like a soothing medicine. "Mhm. Thank you, Yasenia. I love you."

"I love you too, Dear."

It took a few more hours before the water broke, and Evelyn started giving birth. The painful process of carrying new life was not easy, even for seasoned cultivators. Therefore, screams of pain would involuntarily come out of Evelyn's mouth from time to time as contractions assaulted her body.

Still, without any complications and with Yasenia's presence by her side, Evelyn could push through the ordeal and deliver a beautiful baby.

Similar to Angel's situation, the baby was slightly more developed than what a mortal woman's baby would look like. Moreover, similar to her other siblings, dragon features were prominent in her. Evelyn held the recently born baby and laughed. "Wow, you really gave Mom quite a big fight, eh? Hahaha."

Yasenia saw that, although Evelyn was laughing, tears were falling from the corner of her eyes. They were naturally tears of happiness. Yasenia looked at the new mother and baby, and the feelings she had been constantly experiencing hit her again.

The feeling of her flesh and blood coming to the world through the people she loves so much was a wonderful feeling. All her instincts were satisfied. 'If I could take care of them all and have them live a happy and fulfilling life, I would give everything.'

Yasenia was curious, "So, dear, what's the darling's name?"

Evelyn hummed, tiredly while leaning on Yasenia. "Well... How about... Skye."

The dragoness kissed the top of her head and nodded. "I like it. From now on, Skye will be the name of our first child."

Evelyn raised her eyebrow. "First?"

Yasenia giggled. "First~."

Evelyn sighed with fake anguish. "It seems that my future is filled with giving birth to your children."

The dragoness, amused, asked. "Any problems with that?"

Evelyn shook her head and smiled brightly. "I love giving you children, so none at all."

The dragoness interacted with Evelyn, praising her for doing an excellent job and pampering her. Then, she guided her as she did with Angel so that she could breastfeed the newborn.

Evelyn muttered as she looked at Skye. "Will I be able to produce enough milk?"

Yasenia blinked. "Why'd you ask, Dear?"

Evelyn looked at her chest, which was barely a B cup, as the baby suckled on her nipple and muttered. "Well, although I've grown, I am quite small, right?"

Yasenia smiled. "It doesn't matter. Size is not the only thing that influences milk production. Does it help? Perhaps. Still, look~."

Evelyn looked over and saw Yasenia shaking her chest, stunning her. The dragoness giggled. "You have a lover with these, right~? Believe me when I say that the baby won't be hungry~."

Evelyn nodded a few times. "With such a Heavenly pair of t-" Evelyn paused and looked down at the baby. Then, she continued the sentence. "With your ability to produce milk, I am sure she won't have any troubles."

Yasenia's lips arched, noticing Evelyn's care with words. 'Haha~, so she just needed to have a baby herself to become a bit more restrained~. Cute. No, adorable. No, it's super lovely. Ugh, my Evelyn is sometimes so adorable that I want to eat her with kisses~.' And so she did.

Evelyn, who was suddenly assaulted by a rain of kisses, was flabbergasted. "W-What are you doing, Yasenia?"

Yasenia continued kissing her face and chuckled. "Just accept my love, you lovely Dear."

Evelyn had zero complaints, and she was pampered by the dragoness for the rest of the day.

When the dragoness woke up the next day, she quickly washed her face and went to visit her children one by one.

After going to cook a delicious meal and carrying it to everyone, she stopped where Andrea was and saw her looking at large papers with complex energy circuits.

Yasenia approached from behind and hugged her. Her arms went around Andrea's swollen belly, and she gently placed her hands below it to lift it slightly. The sensation of the weight disappearing made Andrea snort in comfort.

"What is my Darling doing?"

Andrea smiled and explained, her low and deep voice sounding peaceful and smooth. "I am planning the final steps for the growth-weapon, -armor, and -robe designs."

Yasenia circled around her and looked at the complex designs. "Oh~, they look quite nice. What are the materials?"

Andrea smiled. "Do you remember all of the body parts you shed when you ingested that pill many years ago?"

The dragoness nodded. "You mean those I dropped when I transformed into my human form for the first time, right?"

Andrea nodded. "They are the perfect level to create growth weapons with. At first, I was unsure of how to create them. Still, remember how I failed to fuse the three methods in the past?"

Yasenia commented. "You mean Sky Continent's, Distancia Continent's, and Lost Town's blacksmithing methods? Did you manage to combine them?"

Andrea smirked. "Yes. It was not easy, but around one year ago, I could do it. Look."

The dragoness saw a rapier appearing before her and analyzed it. While the dragoness was far away from Andrea in terms of blacksmithing proficiency, she had unlocked Blacksmithing Intent in the past, showing that she had a lot of innate talent in this area.

Andrea knew that Yasenia would understand many things if she showed her the finished product instead of explaining the theory. 'She is very instinctive when blacksmithing. Really, what a wonderful woman.'

Andrea's smile deepened when she saw Yasenia's pupils thin for a moment before a spark of realization crossed her expression. 'As expected~.'

Yasenia looked up at Andrea with glittering eyes and said. "Wow! Darling you are a genius! This weapon is like a cultivator!"

Andrea couldn't help but burst into laughter. "I couldn't have summarized it better. With the Sky Continent method, I've created something similar to meridians. With Lost Town's method, I've given it something similar to a soul. Finally, with Distancia's methods, I've molded the body of the weapon for everything to fit. The balance created was at first unstable, which created quite a lot of failed products."

Yasenia tilted her head. "What did you do to create this weapon then?"

Andrea kissed her forehead and commented. "Look closely. I am sure my dragoness can discern it easily."

Yasenia's tail wagged as she smiled. "You overestimate me too much. Still, since Darling believes in me so much, I'll give it a try."

Andrea smiled, amused. 'Overestimate? I can't help but feel that I am always underestimating you, darling.'

Still, she didn't say it because she didn't want to feed Yaseenia's innate arrogance. All the girls praised Yaseenia from time to time, but as Tatyana had explained in the past, they always kept certain boundaries.

As a dragon, Yaseenia was easily carried away, becoming arrogant and sloppy if too much praise was given. On the contrary, feeding her competitiveness and wish to improve did wonders to prevent any trouble.

Lately, Yaseenia's instincts have grown incredibly quickly. In the last realm before transcendence, mortal desires were aplenty.

Not to speak about anything else, just her lust was starting to be a problem. Their dear dragoness was holding on really well, but even now, for example, Yaseenia was rubbing her waist unconsciously on Andrea.

The woman naturally noticed, thinking that after speaking and working for a while, she needed to give her some relief. 'My dragoness is suffering quite a lot lately, eh? Poor dear, such a body full of so much energy.'

Yaseenia eventually managed to decipher what Andrea did. "You created something like a core... So, something similar to a Dantian? However, instead of creating a high-level core, it is a low-level core... Oh!"

Yaseenia looked at Andrea; her tail wags becoming quicker. "Did you do that so that the sword needs to be fed with low-level energy, becoming something similar to a [Growth Weapon]? That's genius! Purposely lowering the level of the core of the weapon but creating something that can increase in quality by itself! While this will give the weapon a limit depending on the core's original quality, it is perfect for low-level cultivators!"

Andrea nodded. "That's right. Now that you've discovered it, come here~."

Yaseenia felt her body being lifted. Since Andrea had yet to lose any of her cultivation, such actions were not strenuous at all. Still, the dragoness felt a bit strange. 'Why is my pregnant Darling carrying me? Shouldn't it be the opposite?'

Still, her thoughts flew away when Andrea's hand sneaked into her skirt.

Chapter 926: Oceanic War. Yaseenia's Doubts.

The following day, Yaseenia was on Andrea's bed with her darling between her arms. Andrea was sleeping, her face resting on her bosom.

The dragoness loved it when her lovers rested on her body. She could feel how comforting it was for them to be skin-to-skin with her. Even Andrea, who usually didn't show her cute side, would snuggle closer and hug her while sleeping.

Both were naked, but Yaseenia's tail was very gently caressing Andrea's large, protruding belly. According to their estimations, Andrea's child was going to be due in 7 to 9 days. Therefore, her strength had started to vanish slowly.

The dragoness kissed her forehead and pondered. 'Should I tell her to rest for the last week? I think that being in the forge can be a bit dangerous. She is losing strength and cultivation, and if one of the materials reacts violently, an accident might happen...'

Yasenia hummed as her hand gently passed through Andrea's curly hair. "Speaking of which... Andrea's hair has become darker, right? I remember that it was dark brown at first... Now it looks closer to black-colored."

Yasenia felt a small energy fluctuation and saw Ebirah appearing while rubbing her eyes. The pink-haired, adorable lobster girl illuminated the room with the reflection of her gorgeous, pearly, pink, white, and golden carapace. "Andrea~, good morning. I've finished leveling up... Hm?"

The lobster girl blinked a few times, looking at Yasenia's smiling expression. Then, her pretty magenta-colored eyes shifted down, and she saw that both of them were naked. Her face blushed as she covered her nose.

The dragoness blinked, expecting Ebirah to cover her eyes, not her nose. "Why are you covering your nose, Little Ebirah?"

Ebirah muttered. "Mommy said that I should avoid smelling your scent after you pair with Andrea. It is bad for me."

The dragoness didn't deny it. However, Ebirah had nothing to worry about since Yasenia had already used a scent-absorbing pearl.

Speaking of those, the girls decided to use them in prison to torture people. After all, a concentrated and enhanced amount of Yasenia's mating scent was enough to make most of their prisoners go almost insane with lust.

"Don't worry, Little Ebirah. I've used a scent-absorbing pearl. There is nothing that can harm you in the room. I promise."

Yasenia's soft tone relaxed Ebirah, and she stopped covering her nose. She sniffed lightly, and other than a pleasant, sweet scent, she didn't feel anything else. "I see~. Thank you, Yasenia."

Yasenia laughed. "So, I heard what you said. Have you become a Level Three Legendary Core Rank Beast, Ebirah?"

Ebirah nodded with a large smile. She wanted to exclaim, but seeing the sleeping Andrea, she controlled her tone. "I managed to reach it! It was a bit hard, but I could advance~."

Yasenia patted her free side, calling Ebirah to sit down. Ebirah was a bit shy, but she saw Yasenia like a parental figure, so her naked figure didn't affect her much.

Once by her side, Yasenia used one of her arms to gather her in her embrace, making Little Ebirah sigh in comfort. "Yasenia."

Yasenia caressed her hair gently and asked. "Hm? What's wrong, Little Ebirah?"

Ebirah asked with a tilting head. "Why is your embrace so comforting and nice? It's only a bit worse than Mommy's or Andrea's embrace!"

The dragoness laughed gently. "Only a bit worse~? Such big praise!"

Ebirah nodded a few times, her eyes glittering. Yasenia thought about it for a moment and commented. "Well, it's probably because Little Ebirah looks up to me."

Ebirah's pink eyes glittered. "I do! You are so strong! And you are really clever! Mommy is always praising Yasenia because your plans are really good!"

The dragoness chuckled and commented. "That's because everyone around me, including you, is very excellent. Even if the plans are good, if the people around are not good, then they are worth less than a piece of garbage."

Ebirah frowned. "Why?"

The dragoness hummed. "Imagine this situation. We have a square, a circle, and a triangle. I need to place each of the forms in their fitting shapes."

Ebirah nodded, following along.

Yasenia created the imagery with energy and said. "If my plan is telling Ebirah and Andrea to place the circle, then the triangle, and then the square, and everyone follows it, the task is easy, right?"

Ebirah nodded, and Yasenia said. "But, what if there is a third person... A crab beast human." Ebirah instantly frowned. Her dislike for that race had yet to disappear. "Then, that crab beast human tried to take your piece at the same time as you instead of going for the one I told them. What happens?"

Ebirah humped. "I beat the crab into cooked seafood!"

Yasenia giggled. "And, during that time, what happens to my orders?"

Ebirah blinked and realized. "Oh... I didn't do them."

Yasenia patted her head. "Therefore, people following the orders are as important as the plans themselves."

Ebirah's eyes widened. "Wow! So easy to understand." Ebirah's lobster tail flopped up and down, making a slight sound as it hit the comfy bed.

Yasenia asked. "How is your mom doing lately? Is she under too much pressure?"

Ebirah said with a frown. "She is having a bit of a problem. Although your help is saving our territory from being invaded, those crab people are really annoying and have not stopped attacking us! Moreover, the Chasm Whatever Empire is also helping them. Hmph."

Ebirah looked at Yasenia and asked. "Um... Can you help, Yasenia?"

The dragoness hummed. "Let me think..." Ebirah nodded a few times, excited.

Yasenia's mind was quick to gather all the information and create an imaginary board of the oceanic territory conflict. With her [War Intent] helping, her mind dissected everything swiftly and helped her predict possible outcomes.

'Hm. At the pace the Ocean War is going, some of our allied powers might fall. The Lobster clan is relatively far from the central conflict, which is the Ocean Swallowing Mermaids and the Ocean Chasm Empire battlefield. Most of my help is going there, and now that land is governed mainly by us, the Holy Beast Empire, Forest Sky Empire, Storm Feathered Harpies, Jade Thunderbird Clan, and Sky Scale Dragon men have joined to aid.'

Yasenia hummed. 'Their strength is limited underwater. One expert is half the worth of an enemy of the same level, and numbers are not lacking in the Ocean Chasm Empire side. The oceanic population is several times larger than the land population.'



The dragoness continued. 'Once Andrea gives birth, I will be free and probably can go to visit the battlefield myself. Still, ten days is a long time; anything can happen. The fact that Coraline has sent Ebirah back is a sign that she is not 100% sure about protecting her. Are they lying on the reports because they fear interrupting me?'

Yasena's eyebrows frowned when such an option appeared in her mind. 'It's possible. Coraline treats Andrea like her own child. She would probably have no problem sacrificing herself in order for me to be by her side when she gives birth.'

Yasenia gently placed Andrea on the bed and stood up, draping a silk robe over her body and loosely tying it around her waist.

Ebirah followed Yasenia and asked. "What's wrong?"

Yasenia commented. "I want to check something. Your question has made me doubt something about the frontline situation."

Ebirah blinked twice and stuttered. "S-Sorry, I shouldn't have asked. I am going-Hmph!?"

Her words were interrupted when a giant pair of soft, white mountains squished her head between them. "Don't apologize. On the contrary, it is me who should be thanking you. Your question made me realize that I've overlooked one thing."

"Puah!" Ebirah took out her head from Yasenia's ample bosom and looked up. "R-Really? I helped?"

Yasenia smiled gently and kissed her forehead. "You did. Thanks a lot, Little Ebirah."

Ebirah giggled. "No problem~ Hehehe. I am glad I could help you, Yasenia!"

The dragoness rubbed her chin and commented. "Remember my example with the orders?"

Ebirah nodded, and Yasenia smiled. "Come, I might be able to show you a real-life example."

Grabbing Ebirah's hand, she guided her to her office. Once she arrived, she saw Alaia looking at documents and organizing a few jade scrolls.

"Young Miss? What are you doing here? You should be with Lady Andrea, right?"

Yasenia nodded and approached. "I just realized something. Aren't our reports about the Ocean War situation a bit vague? I want a more thorough investigation into what's going on. Send Doriel in my flying ship. I want a complete report in a maximum of three days. Don't spare any strength to look into this matter."

Alaia frowned. "What's wrong, Young Miss? I'll immediately arrange it, but I want to know the reason."

Yasenia patted Ebirah's head and said. "Those old seniors might be holding back information so that me, 'The young generation,' is not interrupted during such an important time."

Alaia was extremely intelligent and quickly understood everything that Yasenia implied in those words. Her eyes widened, and she quickly took out the communicator. "Doriel, stop all orders. Young Miss has an urgent mission for you. Come to the main office."

Ebirah looked at everything and saw Yasenia come closer with a stack of papers. "Look, Ebirah. These are the reports your mother sent in the last three months. Give them a reading."

Ebirah nodded. "Okay!" She sat on a chair at the side and went through the papers.

In the meantime, Doriel arrived, and Yaseniasaid as she flicked a spatial ring holding her flying ship. "Go to the Ocean battlefield and investigate all allied power situations. I want a comprehensive report in three days. How many people do you need?"

Doriel frowned and thought for a few seconds. "Give me 30 maids, 200 mid-level Epoch Cores, and 1000 low-level Epoch Cores."

Yasenias commented. "Take 500 mid-level Epoch Cores and 3000 low-level ones. Also, take the maids in training and use this situation to give them a harsh wake-up call. I want a report as fast as possible."

Alaia commented. "Young Miss, but they are in the third realm."

Yasenias nodded. "I want them there as spectators of what they are expected to do in the future."

Alaia realized and instantly agreed. "Doriel, give those 160 girls all the mission details and tell them how fast we complete it." Her eyes flashed coldly. "Destroy the overconfidence they've lately gained. I want them coming back with pale faces."

Doriel's face became cold. "Understood. I'll depart immediately."

Then, she vanished in the shadows.

Ebirah, on the side, continued reading the reports. After finishing, she looked at Yasenias and blinked. "I don't see anything wrong with them."

Yasenias approached and sat Ebirah on her lap. "There is nothing wrong, but if you look at some of them more closely, you can feel that something is amiss. Look here, for example..."

Ebirah was guided by Yasenias for a few hours.

Two days later, Doriel returned with results that made Yasenias want to curse. "These old seniors care too much!"

"MAIDS! TAINT THE OCEAN RED!"

A rumbling answer swiftly followed.

"YES! YOUNG MISS!"

Chapter 927: Cornered.

In the Ocean territory, deep inside an underwater volcanic area, the Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster capital stood, surrounded by fume-spewing volcanoes. The temperature of the water in this area was high enough to instantly kill mortal humans. The pressure and temperature made it impossible to live for most other races.

Therefore, while the Sun Engulfing Ore Lobsters had never been an incredibly strong race, they had a very solid position. No one other than very few other races were covetous of their land. As long as the lobsters remained neutral, defending the large expanse of Ocean they governed was easy.

Their main rival was the Crab clan nearby. They had a much smaller territory, and therefore, their attacks against the Lobster Clan were often and quite brutal. Both races had been slaughtering each other for a few millennia already, which explained Ebirah's irrational anger.

While the [Moon Carapace Crab Clan] would usually not want a volcanic area filled with Yang energies, in truth, it was a very necessary resource.

Excess Yang energy caused a burning sensation and increased lust. However, it was relatively easy to cure.

On the contrary, excess Yin energy could cause emotional draining and death. Yin energy, being connected with Death and many other negative aspects, had harsher effects when having an excess than Yang energy.

So, a source of pure Yang energy to counteract the effects was not only an advantage for a mainly Yin attributes society but a necessity.

Therefore, the territory of the lobsters was like a sweet candy that was begging to be eaten by the crabs.

With such temptations, the reason for the almost constant and ongoing war was more than clear.

Lately, though, thanks to Yasenias support, the Ore Lobster's overall strength was advancing at an incredible pace. Found cornered, the Moon Carapace Crab Clan didn't have any other option but to turn and ask for help from the Ocean Chasm Empire, the Ore Lobster's strongest enemy.

"Elder, are you sure about this?"

Inside a large Coral Reef, a group of Moon Carapace Crab elders were gathered, speaking about the recent development.

"I am sure! We've been pushed back by those hot-headed lobsters for millennia! Now, it is our chance to push back! Some of our brothers and sisters might be sacrificed, but the lobsters will disappear from this world!"

One of them frowned. He had a humanoid form with a large shell on his back. "But, what about that Dragon Overlord?"

Everyone's faces became constipated. The creature that appeared not long ago had taken less than ten years to completely dominate the land and part of the Ocean.

If they angered such a being, they would probably disappear in a heartbeat.

"I mean, that Dragon is occupied with other things, right? The Ocean Chasm Empire told us that her mates are giving birth, so she must be distracted. If we eliminate the lobster clan, fighting for that would be... not worth it, no?"

Another elder asked. "Do you think the Ocean Chasm Empire has a chance against that Dragon? I heard that the dragon can summon the stars to aid her in battle."

"The stars? I've heard that her dragon form can swallow the Moon!"

A high-level elder looked at those people and massaged his temples. "Can you stop believing all the over-exaggerated stories you hear about her? Yasenias Dravory is a recently advanced fifth-realm cultivator. She is strong, but she is not a match for peak-level cultivators. Even high-level ones can face her. The problem is not her; it is those who follow her."

One of the elders asked. "Are you talking about the Astral Fairies?"

The name of Astral Fairies had spread everywhere in Distancia. Yasenias maid division was just too strong, and they had never been defeated, creating a very scary and imposing image. Thankfully, these powers didn't know that there existed another 300 back at home, not counting the Transcendent Level ones. Otherwise, they might have a heart attack and die.

"Anyway, if we don't do this, we will just eventually die. So, it is better than waiting for our deaths."

A woman at the side asked. "What about the letter the Astral Sky Sect sent us?"

"That sounds too good to be true! How would they convince the lobsters to give us a part of their domain if we allied together? As if Yasenias Dravory can control that woman, Coraline."

Meanwhile, Coraline sat on her throne back in the lobster capital. She was leaning on her fist with a frown. "Why didn't they accept the deal? Are they retarded?"

An advisor at the side felt their lips twitch. 'Queen, I understand your thoughts, but could you be less blunt? My heart can't take this.'

Coraline cared not, however. "Like. I am willing to give them ONE FIFTH of my territory. Who in their retarded mind would decline such an offer? That's like, what, twice their territory? They would be able to flourish like never before as a species, and instead, they go and shake their shells for those cunning and malicious people from the Ocean Chasm Empire."

The people around didn't dare say a single word. Coraline really was ready to give up a lot to make it easier for the Astral Sky Alliance as a whole to dominate the Ocean. And yet, the crab people turned their backs on them, and now, they were damaging them to a point Coraline never expected.

"How is the situation?"

A military advisor spoke, his voice loud and clear. "We've lost our forts in the north, and we had to retreat our troops. The northeast has similarly failed after the north failed to defend. The northwest area is somewhat safe, thanks to the natural defensive layout. However, it won't last more than three months at this pace. The rest of our fronts are still sturdy, but we can't disregard another peak-level threat attack."

Coraline rubbed her forehead. "Peak-level cultivators are a pain... Couldn't those fossils stay in their chambers until they died, like always?"

An advisor at the side coughed. "It was Lady Yasenias who used them first, Queen Coraline."

Coraline snorted. "So what? That darling can do whatever she wants! She treats Andrea and my cute Ebirah so well. If she wants the World, just give it to her!"

The King coughed. "Wife, you are being a bit irrational. Calm yourself down."

Coraline blinked and landed her imposing gaze on the King, making him flinch. "Hm. You are right, for once. Sigh... To think that I've become agitated enough that even you were able to correct me."

The King asked, worried. "Wife, we are being cornered too fast. How about informing the Astral Sky Clan? If they suddenly attack us with ten or more peak levels, we will fall in just a few weeks. Our power has only your mother as a peak-level Epoch Core. We are powerless to resist. Not to mention, your mother, while strong, can't move outside for too long due to her advanced age."

Coraline knew that he was right. That was the most sensible option. "But... Andrea will give birth in a few days. What if Yasenia comes and can't attend Andrea's delivery?"

"You are right, Coraline. Let's leave that little girl outside for a few moments. Aren't we here to help?"

Coraline looked over to the now clothed silver-feathered harpy and sighed. "I am glad that you managed to arrive, Tengliu."

Tengliu nodded and said seriously, her violet eyes flashing with a profound emotion. "Coraline, I am not going to beat around the bush. I have a really bad premonition. You know that my premonitions are usually correct. Are you sure you want to continue down this path? Not to mention, once Yasenia discovers this, she will be..." Tengliu said carefully. "Quite angry."

"Furious is the word you are trying to find, Tengliu." Looking back, they saw the Mermaid Queen swimming over. Coraline asked. "Are you sure you can leave your clan for this situation?"

The Mermaid Queen nodded. "I've made sure to secure everything. While we are on the defensive and outnumbered, my race is not that weak to fall in a few days. Once Andrea manages to deliver her child, Yasenia will arrive and stomp them to the ground. We just need to resist."

Tengliu laughed. "You are really confident in her."

The Mermaid Queen shrugged. "One of her maids is enough to beat 4 or 5 of my clan's peak-level Epoch Cores. She has 50 of them that know how to fight together. They are virtually invincible."

While they were talking, someone burst through the door with an urgent expression. "We are being besieged from everywhere! It is a surprise all-out attack from the main division of the Ocean Chasm Empire! Even Admiral Tidal Crest is here!"

Coraline's expression fell while Tengliu sighed. "As expected."

Coraline closed her eyes for a few moments, planning out everything, and shouted. "TWO WEEKS! DEFEND FOR TWO WEEKS AT ALL COST AND THIS WILL BE OUR VICTORY."

Everyone felt a rush of motivation and shouted accordingly.

"DEFEND!"

Everyone mobilized, and the reinforcements and lobsters rushed toward the several fortresses to impede the advance of the enemy army.

Sadly for them, once they arrived at the frontlines, they understood how determined the Ocean Chasm Empire was to get rid of them. The army spanning several tens of millions was like an underwater wave.

While all of Yasenia's allies had received a few tips on how to strengthen the formations, the strengthening was certainly not enough to stop this large army.

Coraline looked over and saw Admiral Tidal Crest appearing at the front. "Coraline, Tengliu, Linghui Mingyu. If you three come with us, this attack won't occur. Resist, and the Sun Engulfing Ore Lobsters will become an extinct race!"

Coraline looked at him from a distance and smiled coldly. "Extinct? My race can't go extinct, Tidal Crest."

The enormous shark-like man frowned. "What do you mean?"

Coraline's eyes flashed with pride as she said. "As long as Ebirah is alive, my race is eternal!"

Admiral Tidal Crest's face sank. "Are you really willing to sacrifice your entire race for your daughter?"

Coraline laughed. "I am willing to sacrifice the entire World for her. What's my own race compared to that?"

Admiral Tidal Crest shook his head. "Emotional and irrational. Instead of just surrendering, you are forcing everyone to die because you don't want to suffer."

Coraline snorted. "Wrong! Do you think that I will take your words at face value? Surrender and you will leave my race alone? Nonsense! The Ocean Chasm Empire is famous because the way you became the strongest race was by breaking promises and alliances! If you didn't have absolute military superiority, you would've been overthrown long ago!"

Admiral Tidal Crest's face didn't change. "Since that's your choice..." He pointed forward and commanded. "Destroy everything!"

"RAHHHHH!"

The ocean trembled as the aura of the army made out of several tens of millions burst outward, pressuring everything.

Tengliu's smile was a bit ironic. "Hey, this is looking quite bad, isn't it?"

A barrage of enemy skills burst forward, speeding through the water and impacting the defensive formation.

BOOOM!

The massive explosion bent the defensive bubble, creating several cracks in it.

Mingyu nodded. "Quite bad, to be honest. I didn't expect them to be so ballsy. What if we hadn't diverted- Wait."

The Mermaid Queen frowned, and Coraline laughed. "Did you realize as well?"

The Mermaid Queen asked. "Who is the traitor?"

Coraline shook her head. "No idea. But we had a spy quite deep inside our power all along."

The fight that followed was extremely one-sided, and in just a few hours, that city fell, forcing Coraline and the rest to retreat backward.

Two more days followed as such, and the Lobster Ore Clan's losses were in the hundreds of millions already. Their territory had shrunk to a third of what it was, and there was only one last layer of defensive fortresses before the capital became vulnerable.

Chapter 928: Traitors and Arrival.

Coraline stood on the city wall, her face tired. Besides her, many of the high-level fighters looked solemnly at the approaching army. While it had shrunk from their constant attacks, the damage was not nearly enough. For now, while the losses were heavy, at least Coraline managed to avoid fatalities in the highest level fighting forces.

She couldn't really afford to lose high-level people when the opponent was so strong. But, now that their territory had shrunk to almost nothing compared to before, her options were running out. As she stood there, someone approached and passed her a communication scroll.

This confused Coraline; she didn't know what message could've reached her at this time, but she didn't think much and opened it.

The scroll was mostly empty, having a few names written on it. Coraline froze, looking at those letters. They spelled names that she knew far too well.

After rereading the scroll for a while, she sighed and used her Sun attribute flames to burn the scroll.

Tengliu asked. "What's wrong?"

Coraline shook her head. "Don't worry. Stop resisting as hard and at the smallest sign that the defenses are failing, retreat from every fortress and gather everyone left in the capital. We should be able to last for a longer time if we do this while taking advantage and eliminating part of the enemy army."

Everyone was puzzled at Coraline's order. She was the highest authority because of her ruler title. However, that didn't mean that everyone here would follow her words without complaints.

"Lady Coraline, with all due respect, that's a very bad tactic. Our people will become cramped, crime will become rampant because of lack of space, and your family will lose support. Even if we eventually win, your reputation will be forever smeared."

Coraline waved her hand. "It doesn't matter. As I said, I have my reasons."

An aged and relatively weak voice reached them. "Are you sure, Coral?"

Coraline smiled. "Yes, Mom. This is the best tactic."

Her mother, the only peak-level cultivator that had been fighting, nodded. "Okay. If you say so, I will trust you, Coral."

Tengliu and Linghui Mingyu didn't hesitate much. It was clear that the scroll she received had important enough information that it changed Coraline's mind. And since their leaders didn't say anything, the high-level cultivators that came with them also didn't complain.

The fight continued for a few hours, and Admiral Tidal Crest realized that the enemies were already retreating, confusing him. "What are they doing? Is there an ambush ahead?"

A second in command answered. "From what we received, it seems that they plan to gather everyone in the capital and fight there."

Admiral Tidal Crest frowned. "That's not a tactic Coraline would do. She is intelligent, courageous, and determined. Coraline would fight each front until the last possible second before retreating, doing enough damage to us that we would be weakened enough to hold us off by the time we reach the capital."

The second in command asked, confused. "If you know the plan, why not counteract it?"

Admiral Tidal Crest smiled wryly. "How? If we had time, there are plenty of options. However, we need to completely eliminate the lobsters if we want to keep maintaining our control on most of the

Ocean." Admiral Tidal Crest looked to the distance and frowned. "That woman retreating like this just doesn't make sense. Any new information about the Astral Sky Sect?"

Another of his subordinates spoke. "Nothing out of order, Admiral. We received confirmation a few hours ago that Yasenja Dravory is still taking care of her close people. The Astral Fairies will not move. Protecting Yasenja Dravory is their priority, so moving out while Yasenja's mates give birth is improbable."

Admiral Tidal Crest muttered. "While I admire her love for her family, this will be her biggest mistake. Many changes will have occurred when Yasenja Dravory starts looking at the battlefield situation. Only..." Admiral Tidal Crest frowned. "If we could breach the Astral Sky Abyss Sect's defensive formation, everything would be ten times easier. What kind of indestructible wall have they created? Any news from our formation masters?"

The formation master leader of the army shook her head. "Nothing, Admiral. The runes and lines used are too complex. Not even our head formation master is able to come close to deciphering it. We've tried to buy some Formation Masters from the Astral Sky Sect, which was successful, but all of them know little. They were tempted for the benefits but have no real skill."

The formation master leader coughed. "Yasenja Dravory even sent us a letter thanking us for buying the trash of her sect."

Admiral Tidal Crest's facial veins squirmed. 'Annoying. I really, really, want to give that Dragon a beating.' Remembering that sometimes smug smile she gave them, Admiral Tide Crest's hand twitched. 'She might be the most beautiful woman I've ever seen, but she is just so... punchable.'

Controlling himself, he ordered his army. "Well, since everything is moving better than what we predicted, continue with our tactic! Take advantage of the holes they left behind while hastily retreating. We will swallow everything and move toward the lobster capital within a day. Then, everyone will participate in the last siege. Expect heavy resistance, so never lower your guards!"

"UNDERSTOOD!"

Coraline arrived at the throne room, accompanied by Tengliu and Linghui Mingyu. On the throne, the Lobster King looked at Coraline with a frown. "We are backed against a corner."

Coraline ignored him and continued to walk, passing by the throne while looking at the concubines behind. "Hey. I knew you were stupid, but the level of stupidity must have crossed a line that I didn't even know existed."

The King was startled and asked, standing up and looking at them. "What's wrong, Coraline?"

Coraline looked at him and shook her head. "Let me handle this. If you interfere... I'll leave."

The King was shocked. During the millennia they've been together, Coraline had her times when she got really angry with him. However, regardless of everything, Coraline stayed firmly by his side. The reason he loved Coraline so much was for her loyalty and Coraline's devoted love for him; even if sometimes he screwed up, she never felt like she was going to leave.

This time was very different. Her tone, gaze, and everything else made it feel as if Coraline was one step away from disappearing from his life. This feeling almost crushed his heart. Therefore, he remained silent.



For Coraline to make such a face, the situation must be extremely bad, and he understood.

The concubines frowned, and the head concubine exclaimed. "What's the meaning of this, Queen? Us being concubines doesn't give you the right to insult us at will as if we are your slaves!" The Head Concubine stood up and laughed. "Regardless, thanks to your awful leadership, our country is in shambles and about to be conquered. What right do you have to call others stupid when you can't deal with something as simple as this?"

Coraline's light purple eyes didn't change, remaining indifferent. Such a gaze was extremely pressuring, even when there was no aura coming from her. The sheer authority that the Lobster Queen emitted with just her presence was enough to intimidate these mid and high-level Epoch Cores.

When Coraline took a step forward, the head concubine unconsciously took a step back and tripped on her chair, sitting down. To further her embarrassment, Coraline stopped right after while still looking at her, her expression unchanged.

"Do you really think whatever promises they made are real? That they will fulfill anything? Haven't you studied the story of the Ocean Chasm Empire? You should know better." Coraline's tone had zero anger or resentment. It was as cold as the surface of the moon.

"Not to mention, one of you must've had some brains, no? I don't believe you are that stupid collectively. One of you must have a strand of intelligence that would push you away from the idea."

"Coraline! What are you speaking about!? Did you finally go mad because your kingdom will disappear? Ha! So much for the 'Wisest' ruler in all of the Ore Lobster's history!"

Coraline's lips arched without a hint of amusement. "A traitor like you and your friends, selling the entire country for whatever they offered you, will be one thousand times worse."

The King's heart dropped as he stared in disbelief at his concubines. "W-What?"

Coraline asked. "Since when? How much information? I guess you knew almost everything since I never really expected such a betrayal from someone who had children with my husband. I mean, did you know that in this war, four of your children have died?"

"WHAT!? W-WHO DIED!?"

One of the concubines stood up, her face pale. Coraline gave the names. "Estor, Lobroer, Oliren, and Martha. All of them got into the crossfire and died."

"NOO!" One of the concubines rushed forward. "YOU ARE LY-"

BOOM!

Before anyone could react, that concubine who rushed forward to grab Coraline was blown away, smashing against the wall of the throne room.

Coraline retracted her palm and looked at the rest. "If any of you, shameless whores, dares approach me one more time, I'll make the water in this room change colors."

The King took in a deep breath, trying to hold back the grief from Coraline's news, and asked. "Be honest, and this King might kill you mercilessly."

The Head Concubine asked, incredulous. "You actually believe the ramblings of this crazy woman!? She is about to lose the country, and her mind is being eaten by Heart Demons! She is lying, your majesty! You should kill her before everything goes even more awry."

The King shook his head, his gaze a bit empty. While he knew there were a few family problems, he always thought that, at the end of the day, since everyone was family, they would never do anything to hurt others.

Yet, that conviction was being shattered and stomped to dust in real-time.

Suddenly, Coraline looked toward the doors together with many others, making them frown.

BANG!

The enormous doors were punched open, both giant doors flying to the sides and smashing against the columns in the throne room.

From the blasted room door, a group of 51 people walked forward. The woman at the front, gorgeous and tempting like a recently bathed rose, attracted all attention. Her seductiveness, which could steal a mortal's soul with just a look, was complemented by an incredibly transcendent beauty and a body that would force carnal feelings to burn passionately in them.

However, the face of the gorgeous dragon woman was currently cold and clearly angered. "I don't care whatever is going on. Coraline, Tengliu, Linghui Mingyu, I will need a really good explanation, or you'll be the first several-thousand-year-old to be spanked by a 60-year-old!"

Coraline's lips twitched. "Can I deal with these first?"

Yasenia's reptilian eyes moved over, and the concubines almost pissed themselves when the overpowering bloodline pressure smashed on them. It was like being looked at by an ancient creature of legend. "Those traitors? Why are you speaking with them? Worthless trash that wastes little oxygen in the water with its breathing should be killed before the waste is too much to bear. Even I wouldn't want their meat as an ingredient; the food might get spoiled!"

Tengliu coughed. "Wow. That hurt me, and I wasn't the recipient of those words."

"Worthless trash aside..." Yasenia looked at Coraline and enunciated each word. "Do you understand why I am here when Andrea could start delivering at any moment?" Yasenia's voice gained a growling tone. "Do you understand how angry I currently am? Pray, Coraline, pray that I don't miss my baby's birth, or I don't know what I will do."

Coraline rubbed her forehead. "Ah... Everything has gone down the worst path... Also, hmm, I should pray a little bit, eh? Please, my precious Andrea and her baby, hold a little bit before Yasenia returns, or grandma will be in quite a pinch!"

Chapter 929: Loberon, King Of Lobsters. Start of a Nightmare.

Knowing that the situation was going awry, the Head Concubine flicked her hand to summon a talisman and broke it. Everyone in the throne room looked over as a powerful spatial fluctuation spread from the broken talisman. "Well, since we've come down to this, I'll tell you this."

The Head Concubine spoke as the spatial fluctuation spread and engulfed the entire concubine group. "Coraline, if you hadn't existed, nothing like this would've happened."

Yasenia snorted as she waved her hand in their direction. "Break."

CRASH!

The spatial fluctuation was shattered, returning space to normal and leaving everyone in the room stupefied. Yasenia looked on coldly as she stated. "You dare interrupt my time with my pregnant lover with your little political betrayal, and then you try to escape? I don't know what your plan was, but I will tell you what your future IS."

The dragoness walked forward, her presence magnifying by the second. "I will capture you, tie you here until I deal with everything, and then, you will come back to the Astral Sky Sect with me. Once there, I will place each of you in a room where my poison masters will practice different medicines on your bodies. You will become a living testing subject until the day you inevitably perish. Oh, and if my children get interested, you might become a torture dummy for them to practice; it depends on how eager they are to learn."

The concubines and everyone else who didn't know Yasenia deeply felt the blood from their faces draining. The amount of suffering one person would go through in that situation was enough to break almost any average cultivator's will.

The Head Concubine shouted. "Yasenia Dravory, don't go too far! You are not unbeatable! If you dare do something to me, my lover won't stay silent about this!"

Yasenia looked at the lobster king, but the Head Concubine surprisingly shouted. "Not him! I mean the Emperor of the Ocean Chasm Empire!"

Yasenia's eyes widened together with the rest. Even the dragoness was unaware of this information. "SLUT!"

The Head Concubine shouted back. "You are a spineless coward! What good would come from staying by your side!? A stupid bastard that dances below the hem of Coraline's skirt is nothing but a DISGRACE as a King!" Her lips arched while her eyes flashed with madness. "I must also inform you that the boy you thought of so precious is not yours. I was lucky, and my genes became dominant, giving birth to a Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster. However, he is not yours, COWARD!"

After processing her words, the aura of the Lobster King burst outward as he rushed forward. His momentum was incredibly deep, far beyond what others truly expected.

Coraline looked at him, worry flashing between her brows. However, Yasenia stopped her from moving with a single look. The message was clear. This was something he, the King, needed to deal with.

With a palm strike, the water before the man twisted and surged forward. His face full of maddened anger at his lover's betrayal in the worst two ways created torrents of wrath in his veins.

BOOM!

The Head Concubine answered the attack, the others helping, and together, they managed to neutralize the King's all-out attack. "Fleia! If I don't break every bone in your body today, my name is not Loberon!"

Fleia, the Head Concubine, snarled. "A weak bastard like you can't put a scratch on my body!"

Loberon, Fleia, and the other concubines entered a battle that shook the throne room. If it weren't because the room was reinforced by powerful formations, it would've collapsed long ago.

Yasenia observed with a cold and indifferent face, and Coraline approached. "Little Yasenia, how about we interfere?"

The dragoness looked at the man who was using all his skills to fight off the concubines and saw his grief and anger. The negative feelings were close to giving birth to a powerful Heart Demon. Yet, Yasenia didn't intervene. The reason was because she trusted this King.

He was not the strongest, the wisest, or the King that would leave the best legacy. However, Yasenia knew that Loberon's heart was really pure. He was a man who loved his family with his entire being and tried his best to support everyone and make a family situation that was bound to collapse, work.

Coraline never leaving him was a statement about Loberon's character as a man, and Yasenia respected that. Coraline's genuine worry clearly indicated how good of a job he did, as the incredibly intelligent and powerful woman kept her love for him even after all the years.

Therefore, she trusted in the character and heart of such a man.

The betrayal of a loved one was devastating for anyone, to the point that people's personalities could change overnight.

Yasenia looked at Coraline and said. "Trust him."

Coraline's heart skipped a beat at those words, and her mind awakened from her confused state. The ongoing events were far beyond her expectations, so she was slightly confused.

However, those two words brought the usual clarity back to her mind, and her aura took a turn. She looked at the fighting and spoke with an elegant smile. "Husband, do your best."

Loberon's confused mind absorbed those words like a thirsty man in search of water. And right after, his mind cleared up from all the dark thoughts, and his aura burst outward.

Tengliu's eyes flashed. "Breakthrough? His King Intent went from level 6 to level 7!"

Thanks to Yasenia's support, most of the leaders of her allied power managed to make breakthroughs in their intents, allowing many to reach the previously unreachable Level 6.

The suppression the [King Intent Level 7] created was enough to tilt the fight in his favor. Yet, after landing a solid hit that sent almost all the concubines flying against the wall, he stopped.

Standing tall in the middle of the semi-destroyed throne room, he turned around and walked toward Coraline. "Sorry, my wife. I lost control for a few moments."

Yasenia's eyes flashed with praise. 'Strong mind, pristine attitude, swift recovery, and the ability to see what's truly important. Coraline found a good man.'

Coraline's lips arched softly and she opened her arms. "Come here, you big dork. You are tired, aren't you? They are not weaklings."

The man laughed and instead hugged Coraline over her shoulders. "It doesn't matter. It's a good sensation of tiredness."

Yasenia looked at the maids and said. "Capture all the concubines. Let's do a thorough cleanup before we're going to face Admiral Tidal Crest."

For the following hours, Yasenía and the maids mobilized everyone and methodically killed those connected to the concubines. With the main culprits behind the betrayal captured, following the trail and identifying their "Arms" and "Legs" was easy.

Yasenía finished cleaning up the high-level cultivators a few hours before Admiral Tidal Crest arrived. "Okay, now that everyone here is clean, let's speak about what we will do."

Yasenía took out a formation core and said. "When the enemies arrive, we activate this [Abyss Gate Formation]. It was done by Tatyana, and it is a wide-area attack... Well, a little different from an attack, but it will certainly kill many." The dragoness continued. "While that's going on, we charge in and kill Admiral Tidal Crest and the other peak levels. Then, we clean up the battlefield of trash. Any questions?"

Everyone looked at Yasenía with stunned expressions. Coraline asked, confused. "Are you sure this is enough?"

"This..." The dragoness looked at the ominous core and snorted. "...thing will summon things beyond your and my comprehension. Am I sure? I am not, but Tatyana said... No, she ordered me not to go forward before the effects of the formation disappeared. Like she made me look into her eyes while answering; she has done that only a few times in my life. So, whatever this thing will do, I am sure that it will not be pretty.

Everyone was still confused, but they knew that Yasenía didn't say things if she wasn't sure of them. So, they decided to put a vote of confidence and prepare their forces.

Yasenía looked at the purplish-black glowing formation core and hummed. "So... Will this thing summon those aberrations I saw in the past?"

Selena at the side answered. "Young Miss, this formation is a bit more ominous. It is also a taboo formation back in the Sky Continent. Whoever uses it, the rest of the world will band together to slaughter. Lady Tatyana used it this time because of the special situation; if it had not, that kind of formation would've never landed in Young Miss's hands. While the chance of it malfunctioning is almost negligible, it can. That infinitely slim chance is what makes this formation taboo. Worlds have fallen before due to it."

The dragoness hummed. "I see. I will be extra careful then."

The dragoness crossed her legs and closed her eyes, controlling the energy around her. Slowly, a dragon made of pure energy manifested.

Once it appeared, the dragoness bit her finger and dropped a bit of blood on it. The drop sank into the energy, creating something similar to a construct that could now pick and activate the core on its own.

These kinds of skills were useless for combat, but cultivators always have the ability to modify energy around them to their will. Angel did something similar back in Lost Town when she summoned a Yasenía made of glass and made her dance.

The dragoness nodded and looked at her maids. "Anything wrong with this method?"

The maids smiled and shook their heads. "None, Young Miss. Ingenious and practical."

Yasenia nodded and controlled the small dragon. The creature held the core firmly and swam upward.

Around one hour later, a massive group appeared in the distance. The dragoness looked at the mass of people with an unfazed expression.

Tengliu approached and asked. "Hm? Why are you cross-legged, Little Yasenia?"

Flora looked over and said. "Lady Tengliu, please be silent. Young Miss is focusing on manipulating something."

Tengliu saw the seriousness in her eyes and nodded. Instead, she looked toward the horizon and waited for the show to start.

Admiral Tidal Crest approached the army and made it stop around 100 kilometers from the walls. It looked like a lot, but it was not that much for cultivators of their level.

He shouted. "Queen Coraline and King Loberon, this is the last chance to surrender! We've captured 80% of your land and captured a large part of your population, and if we continue, we will eventually make everyone you hold dear suffer and disappear. This is not a War, but a massacre."

Yasenia looked at them, and her lips arched coldly. "Indeed. This is not a War. It is a unilateral massacre. Now, activate the [Abyss Gate Formation]."

The energy construct carrying the core silently descended from the sky. Because of the enchantments that Tatyana gave it, detecting the core was nearly impossible. To the spiritual sense of the high-level people, it would feel like a rock falling. So their subconscious would ignore it.

Hence, the purplish-black core fell unimpeded without anyone or anything to stop it.

Yasenia didn't aim right above Admiral Tidal Crest and the rest, just in case, but the landing place was around 5 kilometers away.

The second the formation core touched the sand; an ominous purplish light swallowed that area.

GISRAHHHHGG!

The cacophony of horrific screams was the start of the historical massacre. Then, a hellish land descended, followed by many horrors beyond comprehension.

Chapter 930: [Abyss] Descends.

Everything was normal from the outside until a purple and dim light suddenly shook the space.

Everyone, allies and enemies, looked over.

Then, the ungodly screech of a terrifying mix of beings exploded outward. The sound was such that every single living being felt a powerful and uncontrollable fear rising from deep inside their souls.

Whatever thing or things made that sound was not supposed to be here.

It or They weren't supposed to be creatures that were created under Heaven's watch.

And, as if confirming that instinctual thought that came from deep within them, the Heavens answered by gathering a massive tribulation cloud.

RUMBLE!

The sky and world shook with clear wrath as space 100 meters from the origin of the purple light shattered, revealing a maw of horrors that led to a land where up and down didn't seem to make sense.

"AHHH! W-WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME!?"

"HELP! PLEASE SOMEONE HELP! AHHHHHHHH!"

The people who were near the release of purple light changed. Their bodies, like masses of wriggling flesh, transformed as the energy from the [Abyss] corrupted their bodies and souls.

From the void, before anyone could react, limbs that were deformed, grotesque monstrosities shot out in the hundreds of thousands and latched to everyone that was nearby, snatching them into the giant maw that opened.

By instinct or logic, every single creature fled. They didn't want to be there. They didn't even want to look over. Just a glance into that maw that opened in space was enough to feel their sanity corroding away.

RUMBLE!

SCREEECH!!!

Thousands of Heavenly Lighting Bolts fell from the sky, scorching everything they touched and forcing another terrifying screech from the creature or creatures that were trying to come out.

Admiral Tidal Crest looked at that with a serious face and looked over to the Lobster Capital's wall. "YASENIA DRAVORY! THIS IS NOT- YOU SHOULDN'T- RAHHHH!" Admiral Tidal Crest didn't even know what to shout. He just shouted to expel the unbearable emotions accumulating inside of himself. The horrifying events and aura had similarly affected him, making his thoughts extremely convoluted.

Yasenia appeared above them, her fifty maids and twenty other high-level Epoch Cores accompanying her. "To be fair, Admiral Tidal Crest, I was not expecting something like this."

Yasenia looked at the purple void, the heavenly tribulation, and the people in the surroundings fighting with a complicated expression. She was willing to use anything to finish this war as quickly as possible. However, she just thought that this orb would summon several of those Abyss abominations she saw in the past to slaughter people.

Instead, before her very eyes, the [Abyss] itself was summoned. It was a minuscule part, not even worth a dust mote. Yet, the entire Distancia World felt as if it was fighting a titan about to swallow it.

A Heaven was fighting for its life right before her very eyes.

RUMBLE!

Yasenia looked toward the dark clouds and saw Heavenly Tribulation Lightning Soldiers forming and shooting down against the void. The fact that those were being created meant that Heaven was not just "patching" a problem. It was going to war.

Admiral Tidal Crest shouted. "YOU ARE A MONSTER, YASENIA DRAVORY! YOU ARE AN UNFEELING MONSTER WITHOUT A SHRED OF SYMPATHY FOR LIFE! YOU AND THOSE

THINGS THAT ARE COMING FROM WHATEVER THAT PLACE IS ARE NOT MUCH DIFFERENT!"

Alaia's face and the maids prepared to strike, but Yasenia spoke. "Stop." The maids blinked and looked at Yasenia, who kept looking at that void.

Alaia, worried, commented. "Young Miss, don't look. That [Abyss Maw] has the power of soul corruption. Just looking at it is enough to break the mind of fifth realm cultivators."

The dragoness hummed. "Don't worry. I am not feeling anything other than a light headache."

Yasenia's soul was one of her strongest qualities. She was overall powerful, but the density, size, and extent of her soul were on a completely different level. While the [Abyss Maw] was powerful, it was at a level that was unable to break through Yasenia's mental defenses.

"CORALINE!" Admiral Tidal Crest screamed, his eyes looking over to the ever-expanding maw that was consuming tens of thousands of lives with each passing second.

The monstrous limbs that extended could reach extremely far, some having already tried to take people by Admiral Tidal Crest's side.

Still, they were not omnipotent, so the peak-level Epoch Cores could cut them down.

"Coraline! Tell her to stop! Whatever that is, it is not- that's not something that should exist in this world! I know you feel it, too!"

Coraline looked between the maw and Yasenia, her face twisted in conflict. Loberon said. "Yasenia. I know that you want to win quickly-"

GEIAAAHAHHH!!!

A horrendous scream interrupted him, followed by a pulse of corrupted energy that passed through everyone.

Yasenia asked. "What happened?"

Alaia spoke quite a terrifying sentence. "It ate enough."

Following her words, space collapsed. Everything in a 100-kilometer radius was swallowed into the [Abyss], barely outside the lobster capital range. This, of course, was not a coincidence. The formation had a clear indicator for what was "allied" and what was an "enemy."

While everyone else had been swallowed, Yasenia's group was protected inside a large transparent dome. Even then, this dome didn't stop them from looking around the space they landed.

Yasenia looked around and then at Admiral Tidal Crest. "I usually never do this, but... I suggest you suicide, Admiral Tidal Crest. I promise it is the best way out of this situation."

Yasenia looked down at them, frowning. "You know, my intentions, while dominating this World, had never been the total and complete annihilation of my enemies. Instead, it was something more like assimilation. Convert everything into a place where my family and I can live comfortably, knowing we are the biggest fish."

Yasenia muttered. "For that, while I've been extreme, I've always fought with a few rules set for myself. As you've noticed, most of the war has been a frontal war. Assassinations happened only to



lower powers that my army would stomp. I killed their leaders who opposed me and assimilated the rest."

The dragoness sighed. "However, Admiral Tidal Crest. You have attempted something during a time when I don't have time." Yasenia continued. "I will confess to you, Admiral Tidal Crest, this item was made by a demigoddess—a being with enough strength to probably erase Distancia with a flick of her finger."

The dragoness shook her head. "This War was never... true? Honest? Equal? War. Both sides never had the same chance at winning. It is true that I had to plan a lot not to use my deepest secrets and resources, but if I really let all my... 'resources' loose, you would've been stomped in a few months, one year at most."

Yasenia looked down at the incredulous Admiral Tidal Crest. "My plans were to be there for the birth of my children and then start a political battle with the Ocean Chasm Empire, slowly shifting the opinion of everyone while attacking here and there to conquer parts of the Empire and make the morale plummet. With my maids, there is no fortress in your Empire that can resist, so it wouldn't have been that complicated."

The dragoness looked at the world around her, which was starting to wriggle, and sighed. "I wanted to have a somewhat fair fight to... grow. A powerful enemy is what will make me stronger quickly to aim for my real objective, which is becoming strong enough to at least be of help to my mother. A faraway goal, a distant dream for now, but something I am willing to chase for my entire life."

"Admiral Tidal Crest," Yasenia spoke seriously. "Kill yourself before this place gets you. If you kill yourself, the Heavens will be able to retrieve your soul by force and send you to the reincarnation cycle. If you are killed by the things that will spawn in a moment... That fate will become your eternal wish."

Admiral Tidal Crest looked at the dragoness for a few seconds and closed his eyes. When he opened them, there was no hatred or madness, just a peaceful and serene pair of eyes. "Yasenia Dravory, can you explain what this place is?"

Yasenia nodded. "This, I believe, is part of the one and true [Abyss]. It is a dimension outside of the influence of even the Main Heavens. Abominations without shapes and other horrors inhabit this place. Souls that fall here transform and forever become monstrosities."

Admiral Tidal Crest asked, looking at the world that felt as if it was coming to life. "Why did you use this?"

Yasenia hummed. "At first, I thought it would just be a powerful formation that would kill most of your army. In the meantime, my plan was to come here as I have and have a fight with you to the death. You against me. You are a man who commands that minimum respect. I didn't expect this to be so... powerful. As I said, this was crafted by a demigoddess who pampers me quite a lot and saw that I was furious at your interference. Her mercy for your kind seemed to have run out."

Admiral Tidal Crest sighed. "If you said that you have a demigoddess as someone you know, the situation would've evolved differently."

Yasenia smiled sadly. "It would've. Everyone would've bent their knees if I had revealed our entire strength since the beginning. That wasn't my intention, though. I wanted to cultivate peacefully. Just gather strength and leave Distancia. Sadly, fate would not allow it."

"Admiral Tidal Crest! There are creatures coming out from the ground!"

A peak-level Epoch Core spoke while another shot toward the thing coming out of a floating pile of deformed, fleshy rocks.

Everyone looked over as a creature with three arms and without a head came out from the rockpile. Then, the creature's torso split vertically, releasing a deafening screech.

SCREEEEECH!!!

The peak-level Epoch Core appeared above it and sent a punch covered in a tornado of flames down. "Die, vile creature. [Ocean Dragon Incinerator]."

BOOM!

A massive explosion swallowed that area. However, to everyone's surprise, the floor was intact after the magnitude of that attack. What was more surprising, though, was that the creature that was struck, while somewhat deformed, quickly wriggled and reshaped, regenerating all wounds.

Then, the creature stomped the ground that didn't even flinch at the Peak-Level Epoch Core's attack and sank it around one meter.

BOOM!

A single moment and the Peak-Level Epoch Core burst in a cloud of blood mist.

Yasenia's face changed. 'I couldn't even follow it with my eyes.'

Alaia whispered. "Young Miss, that [Abyssal Nightmare Horror] is a realm above the one that Young Miss saw. It has the strength of a quasi-transcendent cultivator."

Yasenia's eyes widened. "There is that much of a difference, and it still doesn't even reach Transcendence? How big is the difference in strength between the Fifth and Sixth realms?"

Admiral Tidal Crest looked at the result and sighed. "It looks like you are not lying, Yasenia Dravory."

Yasenia spoke. "I've done many things, but going back on my words after I've promised something is not something I would do. I am still a Dragon."

Admiral Tidal Crest smiled a bit as hundreds of creatures with the same aura as the one that instakilled the Peak-Level Epoch Core appeared. Against this army, even the maids would be unable to do anything.

Yasenia blinked. "Um. Alaia... We are safe... Right?"

Alaia looked at Yasenia and smiled brightly. "Young Miss. This is Lady Tatyana's formation. So, since I vowed never to lie to you, I will say it with my chest out. I have no idea!"

Yasenia's facial muscles twitched. 'Oh dear. I hope Mom calculated that her dear daughter might've walked into her own trap...'