

Heaven 1024

Chapter 1024: New Objective.

Once you reached certain cultivation levels, time started to pass quickly. Yasenia felt it quite a lot lately. For example, before, she would usually have sexual interactions daily with her girls. The frequency decreased while the length of each session increased.

Today, after having a fun and lovely time with Cecile, she looked at the hour and was surprised. "Nine hours?"

Cecile, who barely could open her eyes as she melted into Yasenia's naked embrace, muttered. "That's so long~."

Yasenia looked down at Cecile and kissed her wet forehead. "Are you feeling okay? Nine hours is quite a lot."

Cecile yawned and muttered softly. "I am... okay..."

Then, she fell asleep out of tiredness.

Yasenia blinked twice and slowly separated from her and sat up. Her breasts bounced attractively as she did so. Then, using her hand to sweep the hair back, Yasenia looked around the room and shook her head. "I've really outdone myself this time around, eh?"

Using her tail to hold her body, she looked at Cecile and gently placed her platinum-blond hair behind her ear. Her soulmate's peerlessly beautiful face looked completely relaxed and satisfied.

She smiled and observed her sleeping face for a few minutes. Then, Yasenia got out of the bed and waved her hand, cleaning her own body in a second. Then, she put on a loose robe that generously revealed her cleavage and walked out.

Her long black hair bobbed attractively with her steps as she walked barefoot. Once she reached the welcoming halls, she saw Dawn walk down with an animated gait. "Good Morning, Baby."

Dawn blinked and looked sideways, smiling when she saw Yasenia. The children were somewhat accustomed to their mother's beauty and involuntary sensual displays, so Dawn was not that fazed about it. Of course, she would be lying if her heart didn't speed up slightly out of admiration.

"Mommy! How are you doing?"

Yasenia smiled faintly. "I am doing great. How about you, dear?"

Dawn commented. "I've already been accepted as an outer sect member! I am practicing with teacher Su Su. Today, we are going to learn some theory about movement techniques."

The dragoness blinked twice, confused. "Outer disciple? Since when? Aren't your maids better teachers?"

Dawn nodded. "They are, and honestly, almost everything that teacher Su Su is teaching me, I already knew. However, being in the outer sect and making friends is quite fun!" Then, she added. "Also, I became an outer sect member around one month ago. Didn't Mama Andrea tell you?"

Yasenia was surprised. "A month ago?" She rubbed her forehead and asked. "Was my last cultivation session that long? I went to your mother Cecile after it without checking anything..."

Dawn tilted her head and approached with a worried face. "Are you okay, Mommy?"

The dragoness looked up to her tall daughter and smiled softly. "I am. It's just that time is somewhat... fleeting. I feel that it is slipping by too quickly. You are already 23 years old, after all."

Dawn coughed. "Twenty-four, Mommy."

Yasenia looked at Dawn and blinked twice. "Twenty-four?"

Dawn nodded and laughed. "It truly is slipping by if you even got my age wrong!"

Yasenia nodded, somewhat ashamed. "Sorry, love. To think that I actually misremembered your age."

Dawn giggled and hugged Yasenia. "Don't worry, Mommy! Mommy is probably feeling perceived time acceleration!"

Yasenia laughed and tapped Dawn's forehead with her tail. "Silly girl, using big words like that." Then, she praised. "But, yes, that must be it. You are very clever, Baby."

Dawn smirked. "All of this was taught by Mommy!"

Yasenia raised her eyebrow. "Oh? You remember?"

Dawn nodded quickly. "Of course! How can I forget what Mommy taught me!?"

The dragoness chuckled and grabbed her hand. "Where were you going, by the way? Is that class with Elder Su Su starting now?"

"I was going to go prepare. I am learning this movement technique! Look."

Yasenia saw Dawn taking out a scroll and looked at it. "Oh? A magic-ranked movement technique! Let me see... [Fulminating Steps]?"

Dawn nodded with a big smile. "It sounds great!"

Yasenia chuckled. "It does sound good." She then read it and hummed. "It goes something like... this?"

Dawn suddenly saw her mother's steps changing and perfectly deploying the movement technique. Her eyes went wide, looking at the execution that even surpassed her teacher's version. Her mother's steps moved her large distances, adding weight and momentum that Yasenia could've used to increase the weight of her strikes. \Re

Yasenia stopped and looked back with a smile. "This technique is quite suitable for you. It's nice to start with."

Dawn exclaimed. "WOAAH! How did you learn it in an instant!? That was perfect! Even more perfect than what teacher Su Su taught me!"

Yasenia laughed faintly and approached Dawn again. "It's too low rank, so it is easy to see most of its secrets. To be fair, I would change a few things about the technique, like, for example, how the energy moves through the meridians here and here. That's beside the point, though."

Dawn muttered while taking the technique from Yasenia. "No wonder Mama Andrea always calls you a genius."

The dragoness laughed and asked. "How are you doing with it? Show me once."

Dawn's eyes shone when she realized that Yasenia was going to give her advice, and she instantly moved according to the technique. Yasenia looked at her steps and quickly saw the faults. However, overall, her mastery was enough to use in combat and be a net positive.

Yasenia asked. "How long have you been practicing this?"

Dawn stopped and pondered. "About two months?"

"That's not bad!" Yasenia nodded and then approached, grabbing Dawn by the waist. "Now, follow my words and let your body flow with me."

Dawn nodded, and her body started moving together with Yasenia's words and motions. Her energy that previously flowed relatively smoothly now flowed without any interruption. The second she took one step, her next step was ready to be deployed, and her speed increased by a very noticeable notch.

Yasenia stopped and smiled. "How was it?"

Dawn stood there, baffled. During that small moment that she was being guided, it felt like the ground was made out of a slippery substance that she could glide on. Every step and every single movement were so natural that she couldn't believe she was the one doing them.

Yasenia tilted her body, leaning into Dawn's vision with a smile. "Baby? How was it?"

Dawn looked at her mother with sparkly eyes. "That was awesome!" Then, she smiled proudly. "Teacher Su Su will be stunned when I show her this! Hahaha."

After kissing Yasenia goodbye, she quickly left with an eager face.

The dragoness chuckled and saw her off. Then, she took a step, crossing a few kilometers in an instant and arrived at the place where all the soul tablets were. She looked around and looked at them, checking them one by one and seeing that all of them were healthy.

After staying in the room for ten minutes, she left and stepped outside. Doriel appeared and bowed. "Young Miss."

Yasenia looked at Doriel with a smile. "Hello, Doriel. Is there any news?"

Doriel nodded. "Madam Angel's formation has finally caught someone's signal."

Yasenia asked. "Oh? Did we find Lidia?"

Doriel shook her head. "She didn't. Lady Lidia is probably not in this Heaven Layer. After not being successful, Madam Angel was somewhat down. However, she has been using that formation with other Sky Continent people who had family in the Secret Realm. She found a signal around two hundred light years away two days ago."

Yasenia hummed. "I see. Whose signal?"

Doriel shook her head. "It's someone called Ulrike. You probably don't know about her."

"You are right, I don't. Who is she?"

Doriel spoke. "She is part of the original S.L.U.T. group in the Academy, so it is someone who has been Young Miss's follower for a long time."

Yasenia smiled upon hearing that acronym. "That brings back many memories. How are they doing? Did they recover from their dark years?"
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Doriel nodded and reported. "Around 89% of them have mostly recovered, leaving behind lingering Heart Demons, but nothing serious. The crippled ones have started aging like mortals. We've been in Distancia for more than 30 years, after all. Many of them have settled down with someone and created a family. They all received support from us, but as Young Miss ordered, the help will go as far as helping their first generation have no lack of any necessity."

Yasenia nodded. "That's good enough. We are not responsible for their lives, so apart from making their life somewhat easier, we shouldn't get too involved. Or else, the other generations might take our help for granted."

Doriel added. "Your status between them seems to be ascending and becoming something akin to a goddess. They revere you quite fervently."

The dragoness blinked twice, confused. "Really? Why?"

Doriel commented. "Your achievements in Distancia are part of the reason. Another is the slight exaggerations that have snowballed somewhat out of control."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched. "Aha. I see. Is that a problem or...?"

Doriel shook her head. "Of course not. They just punish heretics who badmouth Young Miss. So, they are helping quite a lot when dealing with stupid people."

Yasenia's eyebrow trembled this time. But she decided that it was not her fault; who told those people to badmouth her behind her back?

"Anyway, have we decided on what to do with our information about that woman's brother?"

Doriel shook her head. "We've saved the coordinates of the area, so finding a planet with living conditions won't be hard. Other than that, there is no recent news other than the constant increase of people trying to flirt with the Little Misses."

Yasenia blinked. "Huh? Who has the guts to approach my babies? Don't they realize that they are young? How many have we castrated? How many have we tortured? Are there deaths? If there are, good."

Doriel coughed. "Young Miss, do you want me to deal with them?"

Yasenia resisted the urge actually to agree and grumbled. "No... But keep an eye on them. If my babies feel uncomfortable and are clearly opposed to them, tell their maids to give a little warning. No maiming for first-offenders."

Doriel nodded. "I'll keep it in mind." Then, she asked. "Young Miss, what are your plans now?"

Yasenia paused and looked toward the void of space. "Well, we are approaching the deadline I gave myself. Once my youngest baby is 30... we are leaving."

Doriel blinked. "Leaving?"

Yasenia smiled. "Yes. We've overextended our stay in Distancia. Everything is done, and lately, we have been just cultivating and crafting items. Honestly, I am starting to feel a bit rusty from the lack of combat."

Doriel hummed. "But, Young Miss, what about the Forgotten Star Area? There are many threats there, right? All those Sixth Realm cultivators."

Yasenia asked. "Are they really a threat?" Doriel paused.

The dragoness smiled. "They are dangerous if we want to attack them. However, the protective measures of this Spatial sect and the sect down in Distancia are more than enough to defend against them." Looking upward, she smirked. "It's time to start exploring everything again and reach for higher Heavens!"