

Heaven 171

Chapter 171

Kali spoke without a stutter. “So what if you have the male sex? Even if I don’t feel confident about seeing it yet, doesn’t this mean we can have children in the future? It is a good thing.”

Yasenia’s face bloomed into a toothy smile, and she tackled Kali onto the bed. Kali laughed out loud as Yasenia showered her with love for the next ten minutes.

She saw her tail wagging, heard her chuckles, and received her kisses, making her feel warm and fuzzy with her caresses. She also felt her rubbing her body on her, and her scent became stronger, making her body tingle.

Because Yasenia wasn’t as careful as before, Kali could feel her hardness hitting her from time to time.

Kali felt it clearly, and she was quite... intimidated at the size that she was able to feel from these punctual touches. Then, she thought to herself, ‘Am I uncomfortable? Strangely... I’m not. Did my tolerance to that aspect increase after this month with her tail? Or maybe is because I know it is Yasenia’s that my tolerance toward it is this high?’

Kali didn’t think about it anymore and received Yasenia’s caresses and love for as long as it lasted.

Yasenia stayed with Kali for 20 more minutes and then went to the others.

Yasenia had to express her happiness, so... Angel, Evelyn, Andrea, and Cecile were pounded until their voice was hoarse from screaming in pleasure and their bodies spasming because of the potent seed inside their uterus, rectum, and belly.

They could only feel, smell, and think of the dragoness after Yasenia was done with them tonight.

Tatyana had to step up to put an end to Yasenia’s reign of pleasure, emptying her until she was just a twitching mess, having dry orgasms even at this moment.

Tatyana looked at the spasming Yasenia with a smirk. She was covered in their fluids, with her legs wide open and still squirting with each twitch because of pleasure, “Little treasure, you are still a greenhorn if you think you can “battle” against me in bed~.”

Yasenia could only answer with a slur, “Yesh, mhommy is the best~.”

After these two events, two more weeks went by. Time flew when they did what they wanted and had fun almost every day.

Cecile and Yasenia were regaining their control when they mated. But their sessions were still quite animalistic at the beginning, to vent their desires and then transform their session into sweet, sweet lovemaking. Moreover, her flying skills were improving at honestly very high rates.

Since her transformation, Yasenia hadn’t won a single match against Cecile, making her realize how lacking she was against ranged cultivators.

During these weeks, Kali was able to drink almost a full release from Yasenias tail. Her body's skin was becoming a little more supple, her foundation getting more stable, and her improving speed accelerating.

Unfortunately, the scars weren't disappearing but becoming a little rosier than their current red and scary color. Kali was actually becoming less and less bothered by her scars because when she was with Yasenias, she normally forgot about them.

On her training side, Kali was improving at increasing speed in all her skills, be it alchemy, medicine, summoning, or fighting. She had also started to learn about the darker side of medicine; poisons and similar.

Even with all of this, Kali's heart demons were still strong, and these steps were just the beginning of her journey into complete recovery and becoming a cultivator she and Yasenias could be proud of.

Angel was becoming better with her shield, and she could even stall Yasenias for a while in battle, summoning different formations. Against Cecile, she was able to do quite well for the strength discrepancy and lasted from thirty seconds to two minutes before her defeat.

On a side note, our baby was gaining a little bit of a perverted fetish. She was becoming increasingly addicted to the feeling of people almost watching them while being intimate, and Yasenias had made her cum in some situations she wouldn't like to admit she had come into. Even so, her favorite sex was, is, and will be, pampering and slow sex.

On the other hand, Evelyn had received full approval for her talent for tailoring. Her learning speed was exponentially higher than alchemy, and the maid that came to teach her was very impressed with her. Her spear mastery was also increasing, together with her elemental armor becoming more and more complete.

In the naughty stuff... Evelyn was becoming more and more addicted to the feeling of Yasenias double penetrating her while she "abused" her. Yasenias never went further than some slaps and light choking play, but Evelyn was satisfied and understood why Yasenias wouldn't take it further.

Andrea kept improving her black-smithing with the intent of making Elder Irina teach her how to create those cooking tools for her dragoness. Under Leilas guidance, her halberd, blacksmithing, and even petting skills were improving. When she was with Leila, she liked petting her fluffy and droopy dog ears. It relaxed her.

Leila let her do it at first because she wouldn't complain about slight intimacy with her mistress. But as time passed, she was coming to like her pats more and more and slowly looked forward to them. Yasenias had also fallen prey to Andrea's improving petting skills and had been seen more than once sprawled all over Andrea, growling, as Andrea petted the dragoness into oblivion.

In general, our group gained fame around the Academy. So much that even the core disciples, those at the Unification Realm, had begun hearing about their exploits. As a consequence, the people confessing to Yasenias was also growing by the day. Be it males or females.

They intended to either enter her harem or become close friends with her. What most people wanting to take advantage of her didn't expect was Yasenias's sharpness to real intentions and emotions. It was like her dragon eyes could see through people's real intentions with a single glance. Even so, Yasenias was clever not to be blunt or brusque with her rejections, always leaving leeway to avoid making enemies.

For those people wanting to enter her harem, Yasenia was adamant about keeping her word and not increasing her harem members, which made a lot of people disappointed. Moreover, Yasenia, unlike before, didn't feel the urge or need to expand her harem because she had Cecile, who could take most of her lust head on and solve her previous problem.

Right now, it was past midday, and Yasenia was relaxing below a tree, sitting on a rocking chair alone. The wind was gently blowing her long black hair and giving her an extremely peaceful look.

She had a green cloth in her hand and some sewing tools beside her. A gentle smile hung on Yasenia's charming lips as her eyes looked with care and love at that cloth. 'I'm almost done with all their dresses~. I have one for each of them prepared. This one is the last, and it is for my little fox.'

It was autumn, and the leaves were falling around her. She looked at the dropping leaves and muttered to herself, "Time sure flies... Almost nine months have gone by since I entered the Academy..."

Yasenia continued sewing and made a small smile, laughing softly. "My family has grown quite a lot... Who would have thought that so many extraordinary women would fall in love with me?"

"That's because you also are an extraordinary woman, little sis. Being together with you is their blessing."

Yasenia heard a male voice from the side. Then, she heard steps coming from the side and looked over, seeing Oliver walking toward her with a smile. She smiled gently and greeted him, "How are you doing, big bro? It has been a while since we spoke together."

Then, she waved her hand and placed another chair beside her. Then, she said with a joking tone, "A blessing? Being part of a harem is not something I would call a blessing... I always think about this when I think of them."

Oliver laughed and said, "You are so stubborn in some things. If a girl can pamper me as you do with your lovers, I wouldn't mind being a part of her harem."

Oliver reached her side and sat with a smile. "Also, I don't know about you calling me big-bro, little sis. You have become too strong... I sometimes feel my cheeks burning when I remember saying I would protect you when we were heading toward the Academy."

Yasenia chuckled and continued sewing in silence, waiting for Oliver to speak. Since he was here, he probably had something in mind that he wanted to share. Therefore, she would give him a peaceful surrounding for him to speak his mind comfortably.

Oliver relaxed and looked at Yasenia working. The gentle wind, coupled with Yasenia's careful but somewhat unskilled movements, gave him a homey feeling, and he couldn't help but feel even his soul relaxing beside her.

Yasenia was using only her learned skills while sewing. Meaning that she wasn't using her cultivation, mental strength, or anything else to do this. Just her normal eyes and hands. It was as if she was a normal mortal doing manual work for someone they loved. He could even see Yasenia pricking herself from time to time, making some blood flow.

They stayed like that for ten minutes, and Oliver decided to speak up. He said a little awkwardly. "Say, little sis. What do you think about Lucia?"

Yasenia didn't stop sewing and thought about it. After a while, she said, "She is a cute girl. A little naïve and very emotional. However, that is because she has been spoiled wrongly since birth. If her partner is the right one, I can see her growing up into a beautiful and gentle woman."

Oliver reclined on the chair and nodded, letting the wind blow his short brown hair. Yasenia asked with a gentle tone, "Are you thinking of confessing to her?"

Oliver chuckled and said, "As sharp as always. You even predicted Tim and Laci becoming a couple some years ago... You are very perspective, little sis."

Yasenia said with a smile, "It was quite obvious for those two. They would always look at each other and give those looks from time to time... I think they got married a year ago, right? A shame we were already on our way to the Academy and couldn't attend their wedding."

Oliver nodded and said, "A letter reached me a week ago, and its content made me think more seriously about Lucia. Laci is pregnant with twins. I could feel their happiness in their letter. They have also invited us to go to see them after you come back from the secret realm."

Yasenia's fingers stopped for a moment, and she looked down, avoiding Oliver's gaze for a second. However, she soon returned to normal, continuing her sewing. "She is pregnant. Then, I'm happy for her... We can go see the babies after they are born..."

Oliver caught something strange from her tone and actions, but seeing her continuing the same as before; he didn't delve into it. Yasenia, in truth, was as good at discerning emotions as she was hiding them.

Oliver asked, "Do you think I should advance my relationship with Lucia and try dating?"

Yasenia thought about it as the breeze made her long black hair weave. Yasenia sighed and said, "Her big brother is part of the demonic faction. With how much authority he has over his peers, I'm sure their family is also siding with the demons. He is also trying to kill me for whatever reason..."

Oliver's eyes widened and then relaxed. He sighed and leaned forward, looking at the green grass surrounding them, covered with brown leaves. "Is it that bad?"

Yasenia nodded, "Mm."

Then she said, "But... I don't think you should stop pursuing her because of it. Lucia is Lucia, and Gerd is Gerd. I told you this because the working method of those bastards normally is attacking people close to their target, using them to catch them. I worry they would target you because of it. So, if you decide to advance the relationship, I want you to be careful about everyone from Lucia's family that isn't her."

Oliver placed his elbow on the chair and rested his chin on his hand, looking at Yasenia. "Do you think they will find me important enough?"

Yasenia said, "I don't know... But I don't want something bad to happen to you, especially if it is because of me. I care a lot about you, big bro."

Oliver said, “Beside the letter, the reason I came to ask so suddenly is that Gerd wants to move to the Demonic Sect with Lucia. It seems that, no matter how much Lucia denies him, he is hell-bent on doing so. I thought of confessing before she moved....”

Oliver looked at the cloudy sky and sighed, “I honestly thought that he might leave her here if we got together, but after knowing about your enmity with Gerd... I’m not so sure anymore.”

Yasenia stopped her hands and looked at Oliver. “You know, Oliver. In my opinion, your forward disposition and your ability to get along with practically anyone are what I like most about you. However, you’ve always had a weak point, and that is romance.”

Oliver scratched his head awkwardly, “W-What do you mean? I’ve never been bad at romance, right?”

Yasenia looked at him gently and said, “Did you think that I didn’t realize how you looked at me all those years ago when we were fifteen or so.”

Oliver blushed a bit and looked sideways. Yasenia said, “I’ve never blamed you, and honestly, you were my first option in romance before all that happened on my 18th birthday... I was close to trying to be in a relationship with you. And I think it was because mom realized this that she took a step forward. I’ve never heard her say that the 18th birthday was special for any reason, but she transformed that day into an event that changed my life completely.”

Oliver relaxed and reclined in the chair, sighing. “Do you think Aunt Tatyana would have let me confess?”

Yasenia continued sewing and softly said, “I don’t know. Mom is very adverse to the idea of me having male partners. I don’t understand because, well, she doesn’t mind Andrea being with me. Moreover, Mom is... Not a very sane person and I understand why it is.”

Yasenia sighed sadly, “The fact that she still has enough common sense and self-awareness to bring me up is something I admire deeply about her. So what if she wanted to raise me, her daughter, to become her lover?”

Yasenia became slightly agitated, knowing what people would think if they knew about their relationship. “Can those people who lived only for some hundred years understand the struggle of someone that has lived Hundreds of millennia of heartbreaks!? Even I myself can’t imagine much less them! We are cultivators! We don’t have the genetic problems normal mortals do if they have children with immediate family! So I can’t see a single bad thing about our relationship!”

Oliver didn’t interrupt and let her vent a bit. However, Yasenia relaxed fast again and shook her head. “Anyway, I’m going to be honest with you, big bro. I would have confessed much sooner if I were you. I don’t like sudden events happening that may separate the people I find interesting and me.”

Yasenia looked at Oliver and said, “That is why I began my relationship with all my lovers relatively fast. Even If I have yet to cross that last line with Kali, I took her under my wing first and then cultivated deeper feelings slowly. I did the same with Angel and Andrea. And even though I took longer with Cecile and Evelyn, it was because I felt that their feelings for me were constantly growing.”

Oliver chuckled and asked, trying to distract Yaseenia from her previous outburst. "How is it going with them? Are you happy, little sis?"

Yaseenia smiled gently, and her eyes became tender. "I'm happy, big bro. I love them all a lot, and even though I always find myself thinking that it isn't fair for them to have to share me with other women. I try to do my best to give them all the love I can and more. I want them to be proud when talking with others about being in my harem. I want them not to feel less than women with single relationships. And if they are able to brag about it, then I would be satisfied."

Oliver looked at the almost finished green dress and smiled. "Don't put yourself down too much, little sis. You are an incredible woman. I'm sure they all feel lucky to have you as their partner. And as you said earlier, even I had a big crush on you when we were younger, hahaha."

Yaseenia chuckled and said, "I hope what you say is true, and they really feel lucky. Even if I'm sharp, I'm not a mind reader at the end of the day."

Yaseenia looked at him and joked, "And sorry about stepping all over your little heart~."

Oliver chortled and said, "You were locked by Aunt Tatyana even before you were born! I had no chance at all, hahaha."

Yaseenia laughed with him. Yaseenia said gently, "Do things that won't leave regrets behind, Oliver. Personally, I would rather try and fail than never try and not know if I could or could not do it. Go for it, but be careful with Gerd. Remember, big bro, if anything happens, ask for my help. I will always do all I can to help you."

Oliver nodded and reclined on the chair again. He took out a book, and they both stayed some more time there without speaking. The ambiance around them was relaxing, and with the refreshing breeze and the peaceful scenery, time went by fast.

An hour later, Yaseenia finished the dress and smiled, "I'm done with it~. I hope she likes it."

Oliver looked over and saw a normal green dress that reached the ankles. It had some crooked golden flowers with little pink dragons flying around. Well, Oliver guessed that those snake-like things were dragons. The quality left a lot to wish for, but Oliver couldn't help but find it beautiful, knowing how much work there was behind it.

Oliver chuckled and said honestly, "I'm sure they will love it, little sis. I can feel the care and love in it from here."

Yaseenia's tail wagged happily and said, "Let's give them to my dears~. Do you want to come?"

Oliver shook his head and said, "Nah, I will go home and prepare for tomorrow-. Moreover, that is you and your family time; I would feel bad interrupting."

Yaseenia stood up and said, "Sure. Go directly to her, big bro. Who knows when that crazy brother of hers will act and suddenly kidnap her. The sooner you say it, the less risk you will have of not being able even to say it."

Oliver also stood up and nodded, "I will listen to little sis! Wish me luck~."

Yaseenia walked forward and hugged him, "Good luck, big bro."

Oliver returned the hug, and then they separated. Then, he turned and left.

Yasenia stood there, looking at Oliver's back until he disappeared. After seeing how Oliver walked away with confident steps, she was reassured and went inside.

She took out the dresses and made them float before her with her energy.

There were five simple female dresses and one jacket—all of them with different designs and colors.

Yasenia found only giving one mortal garment each a little lackluster, so she wondered what more could she give. 'Should I give them something more?'

Then, she remembered her life-saving treasures. 'I do have five of those 100km random teleportation talismans, right?'

Yasenia took them out with a smile, and she placed one in four of the five dresses and the last one in the jacket. They had hidden pockets in the skirts, so it wasn't inconvenient, and they were nicely hidden. Yasenia nodded, satisfied. 'Those life-saving treasures I got from the excursion will come in handy for a nice surprise~. I hope they can save them from a dangerous situation....'

Yasenia put them all in a decorated wrapping, also done by her, and went inside with the six packages floating around her. She reached the living room and saw that all of them were present.

The others saw Yasenia enter carrying six packets and became intrigued. Cecile asked, "What do you have there, my love?"

They saw Yasenia sitting alone on a chair couch, which they found extremely strange. But when they saw her smiling, they focused on her.

Yasenia was honestly a little bit nervous because she didn't know if they would like it. However, she spoke calmly, looking at them. "I've done these in my spare time, and today I finished them. It is for all of you so, umm, I hope you like it. Come here, dear."

Evelyn approached eagerly and sat on Yasenia's lap. Yasenia chuckled and grabbed the purple-colored package. "Here, dear. This one is for you."

Evelyn opened it carefully; she didn't want to damage what was inside by mistake, or she wouldn't forgive herself in a lifetime. When she opened it completely and took out a knee-length, purple dress, she couldn't help but look at it, dazed.

It had some white and blue eastern dragons sewn on the skirt. They were a little crooked and weren't very detailed, but the effort behind them could be easily seen.

These two eastern dragons went around the skirt, interlocking, and had their heads pressing with each other forming a clear heart-shaped form. It had mid-length sleeves and a high collar.

It wasn't the most beautiful dress by any means, nor impressive.

But Evelyn had been learning tailoring these last weeks and had developed a discerning eye for clothes quite quickly.

When she instinctually analyzed it, she couldn't feel a single energy trace on the threads or stitching points. What did this mean? It meant that Yasenia had done them without using energy and from scratch. 'Spare time? How many hours has she spent on this? All that time she could have used for strengthening herself... Especially now that the secret realm is approaching....'

Evelyn became teary-eyed, touched by Yasenia's gesture. 'This silly and stupidly lovable dragoness.'

Without receiving an answer from Evelyn, Yasenia became a little nervous. 'Does she not like it?'

When Evelyn looked up with teary eyes, Yasenia's nervousness soared. But Evelyn didn't even let her speak as she used one arm to bring Yasenia down and seal her lips with hers.

Yasenia relaxed and answered the kiss happily, hugging her closer to her body.

When they separated, she asked, "Do you like it, dear?"

Evelyn said with an emotional voice, "The best dress in the world. I will treasure it for life."

Yasenia's smile widened, and she laughed happily. Evelyn gave her one last kiss and stood up, "I love you, Yasenia."

Yasenia smiled and said, "I love you too~. Oh! I almost forgot, there is a surprise in the pocket~ look at it when you are in your room."

Evelyn nodded and went to sit on the big couch, still looking at the dress.

Knowing they were receiving presents from their dear dragoness, they were all excited and fidgety, waiting for their turn. Yasenia looked at Angel and smiled, "Come here, baby."

Angel almost teleported and sat on Yasenia's lap. She was so excited that she directly kissed Yasenia before Yasenia could take out the present. Yasenia chuckled while kissing her and grabbed the yellow package. Angel stopped kissing her and opened it excitedly. "Another present! Thank you, thank you, thank you! I like it, and I don't know what it is!"

Yasenia burst into laughter and hugged her from behind. "Then open it to discover what it is, baby."

Even if she was excited, Angel also opened it carefully. Everything Yasenia gave her, she treated like a treasure.

Angel saw a yellow-colored cotton jacket. It had a single pocket, and Yasenia sewed an eastern white dragon on the pocket.

It was simple but elegant. Moreover, Angel realized that the jacket complimented the previous white dress Yasenia gave her on their first date, which gave her a gleeful surprise.

Angel squealed in delight, "The little dragon is so cute!! I love it, I love it, I love it! It is the best jacket in the world!"

Yasenia had a constant smile on her lips and a wagging tail, delighted by her reaction. Angel gave Yasenia a last big smooch and stood up, putting the jacket on directly with a wide and sweet smile.

As she said to Evelyn, Yasenia reminded her, "There is something in that pocket; look at it later. The other presents also have a gift in the pocket, so look at it later~." Angel and the others nodded with eager smiles.

Chapter 173

Yasenia looked at the awkward Kali and said, "It is your turn now, honey."

Kali was surprised and stood up, walking toward Yasenia, 'I-I thought I wouldn't receive one... We got together not too long ago. How did she get the time to do one for me too?'

When Kali was near, Yasenia picked her up by the waist with her tail and sat her on her lap. Now that Yasenia wasn't being careful, Kali felt a bulge poking on her butt and a pair of difficult-to-miss hard things poking her back and stiffened. Kali relaxed her quickening heartbeat, thinking to herself. 'Relax, it is Yasenia. What is there to fear?'

With just these thoughts, her tense body gradually relaxed and let herself feel everything, be it her bulge or the big breasts pressing on her back. After calming down, Kali sighed internally with a smile, 'Sitting in her lap is a deadly trap. I can feel hard and soft quite clearly because of her natural softness....'

Kali's face took a strange expression as a blush crept up in her cheeks. 'Crap, now that I'm relaxed, feeling all these things is becoming arousing...'

Yasenia was hugging her from behind, feeling her reactions. From her tense body to how it softened. hearing her sigh with a defeated feeling, Yasenia's laughed out loud. "How is my lap, honey~?"

Kali looked at her and said with a sigh. "Dangerous, in many ways."

Yasenia giggled and kissed her cheek over the veil. Then, she gave the green package to her. "I made the dress so that it covers you completely. So you don't have to worry about showing your scars."

Kali took off her veil and kissed Yasenia's cheek, "Thank you, Yasenia."

The others looked surprised and thought, 'She took off the veil without Yasenia asking? Since when did Kali get so comfortable around Yasenia and us?'

However, when they looked at the smiling dragoness, they smiled gently, 'She sure works hard...'

Kali opened the package, as careful as the others, and saw a long green dress with a high neck. It had golden flowers in some places and small pink eastern dragons crookedly weaving through those flowers.

The skirt was long, and it would probably trail behind slightly. The sleeves also covered the arm and a little more. Moreover, they were wide sleeves that allowed rapid movement without uncovering herself.

To do this dress and Cecile's, Yasenia had to ask for help from the maid that normally came to help Evelyn. But, even with her help, she did everything herself, following the maid's instructions. To say that the maid was ecstatic about being able to teach their young miss was an understatement; she even bragged about it when she went back to headquarters, earning quite a few jealous gazes.

Kali looked at the dress over and over again with a smile. She really liked the dress; she also didn't mind the imperfections. On the contrary, they were the part she loved the most.

Those imperfections showed the amount of work behind the dress, and that, even without being perfect, something or someone can still be beautiful in another person's eyes. As they say, everything is in the eyes of the beholder.

Kali thought fondly, 'If I had seen this dress in a shop, I wouldn't have given it a second look. But knowing that behind the dress is Yasenia's hard work... I can't help but love every single thread on it. The more I look at it, the more I like it.'

Kali suddenly came to a realization and thought to herself. 'Maybe... Is this how Yasenia feels about me?'

Kali didn't have to think much more because Yasenia spoke right then. "I hope you like it, even if it is... Well, hahaha, not very pretty. I think that what matters is what is behind it. This is also how I feel about you, honey. It doesn't matter how you look; for me, what is inside will always be a very beautiful woman...."

Yasenia scratched her cheek and said, "A little cheesy, isn't it? Hahaha..."

Kali wound her arms around Yasenia's neck and kissed her deeply, letting some tear drops fall through the corner of her eyes. Yasenia was surprised, but she hugged her closer and answered happily.

It was the first time Kali took the initiative in front of others, not feeling ashamed of how others would look at them. And Yasenia was very happy about it.

Those tears went down her scarred cheeks and mixed in their kiss, letting Yasenia taste the salty feelings of happiness and bliss. After expressing herself, Kali said. "I love you, Yasenia."

Yasenia gave her a playful lick through the scar on her cheek, cleaning her tears and making Kali laugh. Then, they played for some seconds, happily laughing and with their hearts filled with fuzzy and warm feelings.

The others looked on with a smile, happy that their relationship was advancing without problems.

Kali put on her veil again and stood up, returning to her seat. Like the previous two, she looked at the dress even after sitting down.

Yasenia looked at Andrea and smiled coquettishly and with a wagging tail, "Your turn, darling~."

Andrea smirked and stood up. She reached Yasenia's side, lifted the dragoness by her armpits, making her let out a surprised shout, and spun her around a little. Yasenia laughed aloud as Andrea secured her between her arms while spinning.

Making Yasenia smile was one of Andrea's joys, and she was getting very good at it.

Andrea then sat and placed the dragoness's soft and big butt on her lap. Yasenia moved her waist until she felt Andrea's bulge poking between her butt cheeks. Then, she looked at Andrea and said with a seductive smile, "Here it is~ The package for my darling!"

Andrea hugged her from behind and passed her arms from Yasenia's sides. She grabbed the package and placed her chin on Yasenia's shoulder. Then she asked, "Is it also a dress?"

Yasenia nodded and looked at Andrea with starry eyes, "I want to see my darling in a dress!"

Andrea kissed her cheek with a smile and turned toward the red package. When she opened it, she saw a fiery red sleeveless dress. It had a thigh-length skirt and a wide cleavage, which was extremely seductive.

However, in the belly area, it had a black hammer sewed on it with an eastern red dragon around the handle that destroyed the dress's "seductiveness."

Andrea raised an eyebrow, amused, and looked toward the excited dragoness. "Do you want to see me wearing seductive dresses?"

Yasenia nodded like a pecking chicken, "Darling must look super sensual~. With your height, toned arms and legs, chocolate-colored skin, and cleavage to show your breast... *Slurp* Darling, I want to see!"

Andrea laughed and kissed the dragoness. "I will wear dresses more often. However, I don't think I will have to buy any anytime soon~. Thank you, love. I love it."

Andrea said with a smirk, "Especially the hammer. I think it gives a nice touch."

Yasenia smiled happily, "I'm glad you like it, darling. I also think it will look good on you!"

Andrea gave one final kiss to Yasenia's cheek, standing up while lifting Yasenia. Then, after a couple more spins and making Yasenia laugh again, Andrea sat Yasenia on the chair couch again, turned, and returned to her seat.

Yasenia looked at Cecile, and as her eyes landed on her, Cecile was already standing up. Their connection was a big perk, after all.

She flapped her big wings and floated gently on top of Yasenia's lap. She landed sideways and used her wing and arm to surround Yasenia. Yasenia hugged her waist and praised, "Oh wow, sweetheart, your control on your wings is quite good~."

Cecile laughed gently and said, "Alaia is a very good teacher."

Alaia at the side bowed and said, "Thank you for the praise, miss Cecile." Cecile nodded at her.

Yasenia took out the blue package, and Cecile grabbed it while she rested on Yasenia's body. She also had her three tails coiled around Yasenia's, caressing it gently. She liked increasing their skin contact the most she could, and her tails showed that clearly.

About the dress, Cecile was actually quite curious because creating a dress for her wasn't an easy task. It had to have three openings in the back to let her three tails and two wings pass from them. Moreover, it also had to have ways to put it on and off easily.

Cecile opened it and unfolded the dress. It was a normal white dress open on the back with cross straps. The straps would pass between her wings and around her three Phoenix tails when Cecile wore it. Moreover, these straps ingeniously had a latching point on top of the chest area, which would lift Cecile's breasts, making them perkier when she wore the dress and easy to put on and off.

Of course, Cecile wouldn't miss the eastern blue dragon going around the knee-length skirt.

Cecile was honestly impressed. But her feelings were complex right now; she was absolutely delighted with the present but worried about Yasenia. "My love, how much time have you taken to

make these dresses? Although we are happy, I think I speak for everyone that you should use more time for yourself... We don't want you to sacrifice yourself for us."

Yasenia smiled and said, "The time I spend for all of you is time for myself. How are they different? Doing things for my dears is my delight~."

Cecile sighed with a helpless smile because she could feel that there wasn't even half a lie in her words. Then, she kissed her on the cheek and stood up, not insisting on it anymore. "Thank you, my love. I will cherish it."

Yasenia nodded and looked at her mother. Tatyana raised an eyebrow, surprised. "For me too?"

Yasenia nodded and said, "Mom, I also made something for..." Tatyana directly appeared on her lap with an eager smile before Yasenia finished her sentence. "...You."

Yasenia blinked, not understanding what just happened or how her mother teleported to her lap with her own arms already going around her. 'When did I hug mom?'

Tatyana put a hand on her cheek and spoke excitedly, "Little treasure, to think you also did something for mom~. What is it? Well, it doesn't matter. I will like it even if it is a rock from the sideroad. Take it out, take it out. What are you taking so much time for? How about you... Mmmph!"

Yasenia had to shut up Tatyana with a kiss because her speaking speed was too fast for her to interrupt! Tatyana answered eagerly and used her skills to make the dragoness melt. Yasenia wanted to kiss her for a short time, but her mother's skill made her lose herself in her mother's taste and tongue, raising her arousal at a fast speed.

They were about to escalate things further when a cough interrupted them. Yasenia separated with difficulty, breathing roughly, and said with a husky tone, "Mom, later. I want to give you the present first."

Tatyana could feel her big, hot, erect member poking between her thighs and smiled, knowing today would be a wild night. She grabbed the black package and opened it.

This dress was one that Yasenia had been doing since she left her house in the Moon Empire. Therefore, it was more elaborate than the others.

It was a maroon dress with a black and silver eastern dragon going around the knee-length skirt and up the waist. Both Dragons contoured the breast area, resalting it beautifully, and it had a tantalizing diamond-shaped cleavage that would show Tatyana's perfect breasts. Its sleeves were long, but not too long, letting some of Tatyana's fair arms for the world to see.

It was an elegant and seductive dress that fitted Tatyana like a glove.

Tatyana smiled happily, "I will wear it often, little treasure. I love it."

After Tatyana received her present, it was nearing night, so they began preparing for bed.

Tatyana didn't stand up from her lap while discreetly stimulating Yasenia with her thighs. Tatyana knew that the first today was Cecile, so she was doing this on purpose, 'Cecile is going to be in for a ride~ fufufu.'

Yasenia hugged Tatyana from behind and growled, licking her neck lovingly. She loved the way Tatyana was using her thighs to stimulate her. However, when it was time to go, Tatyana stood up and said, "Go with Cecile, little treasure; I have some things to do."

Yasenia nodded and went toward Cecile's room with a very erect member and fast steps. She pushed the door open and looked with a predatory gaze toward the oblivious phoenix.

Cecile was thinking about how to thank Yasenia for the life-saving treasure she found in the pocket when her door opened strongly. She looked over, and her eyes met with the golden-pink slit eyes of the dragons. Those eyes were looking at her as if she was a piece of delicious dessert and her uterus twitched, knowing Yasenia was going to pound her silly tonight.

'I hope I can walk tomorrow...' Were Cecile's last thoughts before Yasenia directly jumped on her.

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'I hope I can walk tomorrow...' Were Cecile's last thoughts before Yasenia directly jumped on her.

Yasenia and Cecile got naked as soon as they hit the bed. Yasenia shifted Cecile and positioned her on all fours. Then, she tangled her tail with hers and dove face first toward her core.

Cecile felt Yasenia's mouth invading her privates and exploring them fully, and her legs buckled slightly because of the pleasure. She felt her tongue, lips, and slight scraping from her teeth across her whole vagina and moaned.

Yasenia was eating her extremely ravenously, and Cecile was gushing out fluids and moaning because of pleasure. Then, Yasenia straightened herself and grabbed her wings with both hands, positioning her big penis in the vagina entrance.

Cecile trembled, reaching a small orgasm because of the tight grip at the base of her wings, and looked back with watery eyes because of the pleasure she had just felt. Looking at Cecile's aroused and pleasure-filled face made something snap inside Yasenia. "If you put that face, I won't be able to control myself!"

Yasenia rammed her penis and penetrated her from behind in one deep and powerful thrust.

PAH!

When Yasenia grabbed her wings, Cecile felt a zap of pleasure through her back. And before this zap calmed down, she felt her entrance widen as Yasenia's member invaded her deeply and hard. A loud moan left her mouth. "Ahh!"

Yasenia then released her pent-up arousal on her, repeatedly slapping her waist on Cecile's butt. Each thrust pushed against her cervix with increasing might.

PAH! *PAH!* *PAH!* *PAH!*

Four thrusts in, and Yasenia's big penis entered Cecile's deepest place, widening her cervix for her penis to invade that intimate spot. However, even while Cecile was moaning with all her might, Yasenia didn't stop. She continued slapping her waist on Cecile's round butt, making it redder and redder for the second and pulling and pushing the cervix with her wide penis head.

PAH! *PAH!* *PAH!

“AH! AH! AH!”

Yesenia’s and Cecile’s eyes rolled up as an electrifying feeling invaded their bodies through their genitals. Cecile felt her insides being completely messed up, and her moans became animalistic. “OH! OH! OHH! MORE! MORE! MESS MY INSIDES MORE!”

And more Yasenia messed her. Her tail flashed and penetrated the free and unattended backdoor. Successfully filling Cecile’s insides completely. “OOHHH!!!”

Cecile’s body tensed, and she squirted, wetting the sheets below. Even then, the pounding didn’t stop, making Cecile blabber with delight. She could feel the tail and the penis scrapping her vagina walls in the middle of them and the rest of her insides being stimulated.

With now two thick members ravaging her insides, Cecile’s legs lost strength as she fell onto the bed, drooling and moaning with rolled-up eyes. But not even this made the dragoness stop as the pounding continued against the mattress from above.

BAM! *BAM!* *BAM!*

Her Phoenix tails wrapped around Yasenia as she received a strong pounding from her mate, instinctively grabbing onto something as she felt she was flying because of the pleasure.

This continued until the dragoness eventually filled the Phoenix with her seed. “I’m cumming!”

She penetrated her buttohole with her tail as deep as she could and her penis pushing against her uterus wall, releasing potent Yang energy from her dick and tail. Cecile’s pleasure nerves in her uterus and rectum exploded as electricity invaded her body, rushing up to her brain. “AHHHH!!!”

Cecile spasmed as she squirted heavily, and her wings straightened. The powerful Yang energy made her insides burn with pleasure and overloaded her meridians with it, spreading this pleasure to her whole body. Now even if Yasenia just caressed her back, she would eventually orgasm because of the sensitivity of her skin.

Their mating continued for ten more minutes, Yasenia cumming two times more inside Cecile.

However, even after being sent high up to the heavens continuously, the phoenix still had strength left. When Cecile felt Yasenia’s pounding stop after recovering, she took the reins. Cecile took out her giant dildo, put it on in a flash, and before Yasenia knew it, she was against the bed with a violet-eyed, silver phoenix pounding her uterus with a monster cock.

Yasenia roared in pleasure and scratched Cecile’s back as Cecile pounded her into oblivion. Yasenia had all her holes penetrated by that monster, widening her stretchy holes to the limit and sending her on an orgasm spree.

The battle ended with Cecile’s Yin energy filling Yasenia’s uterus, butt, and belly, and Yasenia’s Yang energy also filling Cecile’s all places.

Yasenia was breathing roughly and looked at the twitching phoenix, satisfied. Even if she gained dominance, Cecile’s stamina still was no match for her. Cecile was semi-awake. She looked at the fluid-smear dragoness and chuckled with a hoarse voice, saying. “I can’t feel my legs, hahaha.”

Yasenia laughed and approached, carrying her toward the bath. She kissed Cecile tenderly and then said, "It is not a surprise~; I can still feel the shape of your penis inside me~."

Cecile smiled and snuggled closer, "Your insides are the best~."

Yasenia smirked and was about to answer when she felt stable breathing coming from her. She looked down and saw Cecile's eyes closed, with her face on top of her breasts. Yasenia kissed the side of her head and whispered, "Good night, sweetheart."

Then, she did her routine cleaning, handed her to Clara, and went to the others.

The others also weren't saved from the dragoness dominance this night. Even Kali had to begin learning how to do deep blowjobs to the tail today while having all her body except her privates caressed extremely sensually. By the end of the session, Angel, Evelyn, Andrea, and Kali were left twitching and almost dry of their Yin energy.

But, like always, when she reached Tatyana, it was her turn to be dominated.

Tatyana threw her onto the bed and used the massive dildo to expand Yasenia until Yasenia could only blabber and think of Tatyana's dick going in and out of her, lighting up all her pleasure nerves. Tatyana's skill with big dildos was such that she used to her advantage Yasenia's elasticity to the limit, just before it became painful, to grant the dragoness the maximum amount of pleasure.

Tatyana, this time wanted to make Yasenia faint from pleasure, and so she did. Yasenia came, came, and came until she was having dry orgasms. Her fluids were all over the place, and she was hugging her mother for her dear life while Tatyana pistoned inside her with reckless abandon.

But, unlike other times, even when she was having dry orgasms, the big penis inside didn't stop, saturating the resistant mind of the dragoness with pleasure until she fainted with her insides stuffed with Tatyana's discharge.

After this crazy night, two weeks went by uneventfully.

Yasenia learned that Lucia eventually rejected Oliver, and shortly after, Gerd and Lucia went to the demonic sect. However, Yasenia managed to meet with Lucia once before she went away.

That day, Yasenia, Kali, and Angel were in the alchemy shop, buying some materials Kali needed for a pill. Angel and Kali wore the dresses Yasenia gave them, and Angel also had the cotton jacket over it. They looked quite good, but it was clear that the dresses were quite amateurish.

While they bought things, Lucia walked toward Yasenia's group.

The three of them looked at the silver-haired woman approaching, and Yasenia greeted her with a smile, "Good morning, Lucia. How is everything going?"

Lucia looked at Yasenia with longing in her eyes. She has been dreaming about Yasenia from time to time, wishing that she would be able to become part of her harem. Lucia's eyes flashed with hostility as she looked at Kali, 'However, the one that got together with her was not me but this deformed woman!'

But Lucia forgot a very important detail: Yasenia's sharpness at discerning emotions.

The moment Lucia looked toward Kali, Yasenia lost her smile. She could feel her hatred and scorn toward Kali. Yasenia was tickled in a bad way, so she spoke with a flat tone and a bit of sarcasm. “And this is why Kali was the one to get into my harem and not you. Your thoughts are predictable and easily manipulated.”

Lucia flinched and played silly, “What are you talking about? I didn’t even speak yet. I didn’t think you were the kind of woman that insults when she likes to!”

Angel looked at Lucia with pity, ‘If before there was a maybe, you just lost all your chances to enter Yasenia’s harem in the near future...’

Kali was also perceptive, and she knew that she was the reason for this change in the mood. However, she didn’t say anything and let it unfold.

Yasenia approached the one-head smaller woman and looked at her, placing one hand on her shoulder. Then, she spoke while releasing some of her aura. Lucia felt a mountain pressing on her while Yasenia’s words sounded very piercing. “I don’t care if your brother has fed you some lies or directly brainwashed you. Don’t you dare even think of hurting any of my dears. Am I clear?”

Yasenia had normally directed her aura toward people with superior cultivation. Therefore, her control this time was somewhat poor, and she released too much even if she was holding back. Since Lucia was just on the ninth level of the Body Modification realm, Yasenia’s aura felt dreadful. Lucia felt as if a giant creature locked onto her and became stiff with fear.

Yasenia also realized and stopped her aura almost instantly. However, the damage was already done.

Since Lucia wasn’t prepared for this reaction, her heart rate went astray. Lucia began taking deep breaths, and her heart condition acted up. Yasenia was about to go help her.

However, things have aligned against Yasenia, and to make things worse, Gerd had been around since the beginning, hoping for something to happen.

The moment this happened, he didn’t let the chance slip.

Yasenia took a step forward and began speaking to Lucia, “My bad, I lost control-.” But Gerd cut her, appearing between them and slapping his palm toward Yasenia’s chest. Yasenia wouldn’t let Gerd touch her for anything in the world, so she instinctively jumped backward to avoid his hand, widening the distance between Yasenia and Lucia.

And indeed, Gerd had something on his palm. It was a parasitic worm called [Yang nourishing worm], which entered a cultivator’s body silently thanks to the sense-numbing chemicals in its sharp-toothed filled mouth and lodged into the place with the most Yang energy inside the cultivator. Then it would reproduce inside the body, consuming the cultivator inside out without the cultivator realizing until it was too late.

Gerd internally tsked but didn’t lose momentum and shouted. “Yasenia, what are you doing to my little sister!? Don’t you know that she has a weak heart!? If something happens to her, I’m going to hold you accountable!”

Yasenia didn’t mind the stares around and ignored Gerd. She took out a communication jade and called her maids. “Anna, Eve, come here fast.”

Then, she looked at Gerd, who was about to begin spouting more nonsense, and said, loud and clear. “I just misused my aura since I had a recent big breakthrough. Why are you trying to incriminate me of something instead of helping Lucia with-.”

Ger interrupted, “Don’t you dare call my sister by her name! I know that you forced yourself on-”
“RROOAAAR!!!”

Yasenia roared wrathfully with red-golden eyes. “HOW DARE YOU EVEN IMPLY SOMETHING LIKE THAT!? YOU ARE LUCKY KILLING IS PROHIBITED HERE OR YOUR HEAD WOULD HAVE ALREADY EXPLODED!”

Her aura gushed over Gerd, making him retreat two steps with a surprised face.

It was at this moment Anna and Eve arrived. Yasenia bit her tongue to stop lashing out more and looked toward them. She ordered, controlling her tone, “Take a look at Lucia; I placed too much pressure on her and her heart condition acted up.”

They didn’t say anything and flashed beside Lucia, ignoring Gerd and starting the check-up.

Gerd wanted to escalate things further, but Yasenia wouldn’t let him. This time, Yasenia unleashed her aura without holding back on him.

ROAR!

Her aura exploded like a dragon roar! The pressure slammed on Gerd and his legs buckled. Moreover, because of the pressure, the words got stuck in his throat, unable to speak. Yasenia’s voice had a deep growl accompanying it as she spoke to him, “Gerd, I know what you want to do, so don’t even try. People here in the Academy aren’t as stupid as those in Champion City. So, you better shut up and take your sister away when my maids heal her.”

Then, she turned her attention to Lucia, not looking at Gerd again.

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While all this happened, Lucia was on the floor, clutching her heart and perspiring badly.

Anna and Eve began healing her, surrounding her with golden-green energy. After just 20 seconds, she started breathing normally again, her pulse relaxed, and her pain disappeared. Lucia took a deep breath and stood up; she looked at Yasenia with mixed feelings. She wasn’t completely unreasonable, and Yasenia’s rapid response toward her distress actually warmed her cooling feelings.

Lucia tried to speak with the intention of solving the misunderstanding. However, Gerd wouldn’t let things go better for Yasenia. Therefore, he hastily took her hand and dragged her away, using his superior cultivation not to let her do anything.

Yasenia didn’t want to let everything be like it was, so she shouted, hoping that her message reached Lucia. “It was my fault! If you want something in the future and it is in my power to do it, come to me, and I will definitely help you! I’m sorry!”

Lucia looked back and was about to speak again, but Gerd used his movement technique and disappeared from there, dragging Lucia away.

Yasenia looked at her disappearing back and sighed, “I messed up....”

Kali and Angel approached and took her hands. Angel said in her silvery voice, “Don’t worry, Yasenia! I’m sure she will understand!”

Yasenia smiled and picked her up, holding her and placing one arm under her little butt. After Angel secured herself, wounding one arm around her neck, Yasenia said. “Thank you for cheering me up, baby. But I don’t think that she will understand... Lucia is too naïve and with Gerd by her side. I wouldn’t be surprised if she tried to kill me the next time I met her. Sigh...”

Kali asked, “Why didn’t you kill Gerd? With the headmistress as your backer, no one would have said anything even if you killed him here...”

Yasenia sighed, “I know it is stupid letting trouble go like that. But... I’m stupidly reluctant to use mom’s influence this way...”

Angel tapped Yasenia’s forehead and pouted. “You aren’t stupid! Don’t say that!”

Yasenia laughed and said, “This time, I was stupid. Baby, in the future, never let danger go away, okay? Try to finish it on the spot, and even if it may lead to regret later, like it happened with Alysa to me, do not try to savor the kill. Be ruthless and fast; that way, there won’t be a situation where the bad guy escapes and comes back stronger. A good enemy is a dead enemy.”

Angel and Kali listened to her and nodded. Yasenia said, “The only reason I didn’t stubbornly finish him off is that I’m confident in defeating him whenever. Moreover, knowing there is a real danger, I will be more motivated to improve myself.”

Kali shook her head, “That’s a stupid way of pressuring yourself, Yasenia.”

Yasenia nodded, “I know... Especially when he could aim for any of you too. This is at the same level of stupidity as when I charged inside the group of cultivators in the formation, eventually getting killed. But... I think this can give us enough pressure to improve fast, and we need to improve fast because there will probably be tons of demons going inside the secret realm. So... One more Gerd or one less Gerd will honestly don’t change our current situation a lot.”

Yasenia giggled, “Don’t think I did it out of impulse. I actually thought about it.”

Kali and Angel looked at Yasenia silently. Kali gave it one last try, “Then, instead of waiting for them to do something, we could aim for them in one mission and kill them all. I’m sure we can win if you fight with Andrea and Cecile and the rest of us support you from behind. ”

Angel’s eyes sparkled and said, “What a good idea, Kali! Let’s do it, Yasenia! Let’s kill the baddies!”

Yasenia walked around, holding Kali’s hand and carrying little Angel with one arm. Anna and Eve followed behind, not saying anything about the situation. Although they really wanted to murder that kid that was aiming for their young miss, Tatyana had commanded all maids not to interfere unless the person was more than a whole realm above Yasenia. They were all really hoping for someone like that to appear to vent their current murderous intent on them.

Yasenia thought about what Kali said. Then she shook her head. “How do we know about them? Remember that we don’t have connections to know things like this. They probably are part of a

wide network made by the demons, and they can gather information for them. We don't have anything like that. And again, relying on mom would spoil us in a bad way. What if we don't have the 'Mom' option in the future? I want to rely on ourselves unless there really is no other way."

Angel and Kali didn't speak anymore and thought of solutions. Yaseenia said, "Andrea is the one with the widest information network, but who knows if the one she uses isn't the one the demons use. Of course, we could bet that it isn't and use it, but if we aren't extremely careful, we might fall right into an ambush. So... Let's focus on cultivating without taking shortcuts, and let's gain trampling might. So when we are inside the secret realm, we will be strong enough to stomp anything they throw at us."

Angel nodded and said, "I will put extra effort so that you don't have to worry, Yaseenia!"

Yaseenia chuckled and kissed her, "No matter how strong you become, I will always worry. All of you are my most important treasures, no matter your strength, physical aspect, or profession level. I will always~ worry for all of you."

Kali and Angel smiled and hugged Yaseenia. Angel hugged her neck and rained kisses on her cheek, and Kali hugged her arm and shyly pressed her C-cup breasts on her arm. Like that, the three of them returned with slow steps, relaxing on their way back.

Yaseenia later heard that Lucia and Gerd left the Academy the next day after their confrontation. Since that day, Yaseenia didn't know about them anymore.

Yaseenia told Oliver what had happened without holding anything back. Oliver was understanding, and he said not to mind it. He explained to Yaseenia that Lucia didn't want to begin a relationship with him because she still had feelings for Yaseenia. Therefore, Oliver didn't obsess with her and let it go.

He had a nice group of friends, so he wasn't lonely or anything like that. It was just that he connected quite well with Lucia and wanted to try starting a relationship. This let Yaseenia relax a lot, not feeling as guilty for her Big Bro.

Right now, some days later, Yaseenia, Kali, Angel, and Andrea were working on the device that would help communicate between them inside the secret realm. They have all advanced their crafts during the last months, particularly for this. So they were working very seriously on it.

Yaseenia was overlooking the project because of her wide range of knowledge of the three professions. The other three put her ideas into actual products, fleshing them out and giving their own ideas.

Angel created the formations that let the sound travel from one point to another using energy channels instead of space fabric. This would make the devices work wherever there was energy.

Kali and Andrea worked together, creating the device with the help of blacksmithing and alchemy. Their main role was to create a product that could transform the signals sent and received by the formation into audible soundwaves for the user and vice-versa.

Right at that moment, they were fleshing out the project.

Yasenia said, "To make sure that others can receive the signals, how about encoding the signals with layers? Andrea could make the circuit to encrypt the signal, and then the formation would amplify the sound wave, and using the reactive alchemy material Kali is working on, we could communicate easily."

Kali spoke, "If we want the sound waves to reach from one device to another, we must convert the sound waves into energy signals. This way, they can travel a lot faster than sound."

Andrea nodded, "I will need to ingrain energy circuits able to do transform then..."

Angel intervened, "I can help with the reception and editing of the signals with a formation. But this will create trouble with long messages."

Yasenia chuckled, "we aren't creating a chat device. It would be ideal if we could send a sentence or two without major problems. Our main focus should be security against external interferences."

Kali said, "I can create a concoction that reacts when we are close. This way, we will be able to reach each other swiftly as long as we are in the same area."

Yasenia and the rest nodded in praise.

Andrea said, "The device won't work if it is inside the spatial ring, so we have to make it small and practical to carry around."

Yasenia asked, "Will it be durable? I don't want a sneak attack or something to destroy it."

Angel frowned, "Since the device is small, the formations will be fragile. I don't think we can make it too durable..."

Yasenia questioned, "How many can we create with the materials we have? Is it possible to buy more?"

Andrea shook her head, "We aren't skilled enough to connect more than 24 of these at once. So four devices for each of us."

Kali said, "How about creating two types of devices?"

Yasenia smiled and said, "A sender and receiver, right? This way, we can make each device more intricate since we would avoid placing so much burden on it."

Angel said joyfully, "I can make the formations sturdier this way."

Yasenia hugged her from behind and patted her head with her tail, making Angel squint comfortably.

Now that they had everything planned out, Andrea said with a commanding tone, "Let's get to work! Angel, start designing the formations and tell me the minimum surface needed to ingrain them. Kali, I want to have the alchemy liquid within a week to begin testing. Yasenia, stay with me and help me design the energy circuits; you are better at that than me."

All of them answered, "Yes, ma'am!"

Angel and Kali went to their respective workshops, leaving Andrea and Yasenia alone.

Yasenia grabbed Andrea's hand, and they both looked into Yasenia's ring. They searched what materials did they have, and Andrea said, "How about we use [Vibrating copper], together with an alloy of [Black gold] and [Voice Jade]?"

Yasenia asked, "Why didn't you ask for the [Profound black gold]? I think it would be better, right?"

Andrea frowned, "Isn't it a little bit of a waste? That is a heaven-ranked material."

Yasenia snorted, "How can it be a waste when we are doing it for our safety!?"

Andrea chuckled and gave up, "Okay, okay, don't get mad, love. Let's use the best materials!"

Yasenia smiled and said, "That's how it should be~. Moreover, how could I get angry with my darling? Let's work!"

Yasenia took out some papers and began drawing the design of the sender with expertise and speed. Andrea looked from the side and corrected from time to time while creating the design of the receiver.

Yasenia commented on what parts Andrea should leave for later, explaining where the formations and alchemy liquid could go. Having knowledge of all the professions was a big plus. It was a shame she couldn't use the tools yet and could only do the assistant role.

With this also on track, their preparation for the secret realm was running nicely.

With everything on track, time flew by, and before they knew it, only two weeks remained before the realm opened.

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With everything on track, time flew by, and before they knew it, only two weeks remained before the realm opened. They decided to go to the location in advance since they already had everything finished and functional.

Hard work paid off, and their devices even received praise from the seniors, bringing big smiles to the four of them.

During these months, their strength had soared cultivation-wise.

To begin with, Evelyn and Angel have advanced from the third level to the seventh. Their improving speed was similar, and they were extremely close to the eighth level. Yasenia was sure that they would probably advance before the secret realm opened.

Since Kali began getting nourished by Yasenia, she advanced from the fifth level to the seventh. Unlike Angel and Evelyn, she wasn't probably wasn't going to advance to the next level before they entered the secret realm unless something happened.

Even if her advancement speed seemed slow compared to the others, this kind of advancement in six months was abnormal in other people's eyes. The only reason Kali was still slower than the others was that Kali was still accustoming herself to Yasenia's release. She could now swallow two complete discharges without her demons acting up, and more than that was difficult because the pleasure Yasenia delivered was truly too high.

Nevertheless, in Yaseenia's opinion, this was extremely good progress because Yaseenia's discharge had continued strengthening during these months as she became stronger at a fast pace.

Kali reaching a big consecutive orgasm after ingesting was quite normal. The good thing was that she really liked it and had even some days asked for it. With all this "practice," Kali was becoming quite an expert in pleasuring Yaseenia's tail with her mouth and hands and sometimes leaving Yaseenia speechless at the pleasure Kali delivered.

Kali was preparing herself to finally show Yaseenia her naked body and another big event that was near.

Cecile didn't advance much in levels, going from the eighth level to the ninth level. Her strength, on the other side, had basically reached the heavens. With the increase in her power, versatility, skills, and combat experience, Yaseenia had been unable to win against Cecile until not long ago, when she managed to advance in cultivation. Even then, her winning chance against the current Cecile was 30%, even when she used [Day and Night], showcasing Cecile's monstrous improvement.

With the mobility that her wings give her, her strengthened skills thanks to her Moon attribute, bloodline, and the overwhelming bodily strength, regeneration, and agility she had gained after her rebirth, Cecile was well into the monster class. Besides all of this, her three Phoenix tails gave her a skill, energy, and wound regeneration boost, making her even more terrifying.

To put it in comparison, If Cecile could fight for 15 minutes at full strength before, now she could last a whole hour and still not be tired.

Even if Cecile had the biggest jump in strength together with Yaseenia, there was someone that wasn't that far behind.

Andrea had worked extremely hard these months without rest, except at night. Yaseenia was so worried at one point that she was putting Andrea to sleep by making love with her until Andrea couldn't remain awake. However, thanks to her constant efforts, Andrea had entered the half-step!

When entering the half-step of the Mental Nourishing realm, one would have a big jump in overall strength and, most importantly, gain [Spiritual Sense].

The Spiritual Sense was an aura of some sort where the cultivator could perceive everything extremely clearly within its radius of influence, better than ever with the five senses themselves. That is why someone below the half-step, unless extremely talented, can't win against them and are considered powerhouses below the Unification realm.

This sensing area's range was innate and could also be trained after obtaining it. However, innate capacity limits the range of the spiritual sense in a way, meaning that the range, sensory sensibility, energy control, and other traits may have more bottlenecks than others.

The innate part was the distance a cultivator had when it awakened, the sensory capacity being quite similar. At first, the range varies from 10 to 100 meters.

Andrea awakened an impressive 84m area, showcasing extremely high natural talent, leading to Yaseenia 'filling' her with love at night as a reward and happiness outlet.

The proportion in the spiritual sense area was like this. One in a thousand cultivators passed the 50m mark, one in 10 000 reached the 60m mark, one in 100 000 thousand reached the 70m mark, one in 1 000 000 reached the 80m mark, one in 10 000 000 reached the 90m mark, and only one in 1 000 000 000 reached the natural 100m mark.

Of course, the people entering this secret realm were composed of countless genius. Therefore, Andrea was sure that there would be people that reached more than her and had not become overconfident because of it. Caution was the first word in Andrea's vocabulary if Yasenias was involved.

After her breakthrough in the half-step, Andrea was able to fight against Yasenias evenly strength-wise. When they sparred and clashed for the first time, both were surprised because Andrea, not to mention flying away, didn't even move!

However, at that time, Andrea saw Yasenias's smile become face-splitting and smiled wryly inside. What followed was an overexcited dragoness delivering attack after attack at full strength and Andrea defending them with relative ease.

After the battle, Yasenias dragged Andrea to another bedroom, and Andrea could swear that she had her balls shriveling because Yasenias seemed hell-bent on sucking every drop of her fluids inside of her.

It was worth mentioning that Andrea couldn't walk that evening and decided to relax, receiving the pampering of her somewhat sorry but completely satisfied dear dragoness.

Finally, Yasenias's cultivation level.

She managed to advance to it just before the day they were going to the realm's location.

After absorbing the Yin energy of her dears daily and cultivating it by herself, Yasenias managed to reach the sixth level of the Mental nourishing realm!

Our dragoness's strength had increased a lot since the tournament, and she was prepared to receive anything thrown in her way and stomp it with tyrannical might. Her body, skills, tail, and mental strength went out of the charts, becoming a complete juggernaut with incredible physical might.

The Heavenly Sect owned the place where they would enter from. Tatyana had some areas under her control, but the energy signature of this portal was the biggest, and therefore, better treasures would appear near that teleportation point. So she went with her dear little treasure toward it

Yasenias and the rest went toward the enormous battleship where the rest of the Academy disciples were. The group that came from the academy had a total of 5 000 disciples. Tatyana wasn't shameless enough to carry all her disciples to this portal. Still, she certainly was shameless enough to bring the strongest disciples to this portal, hoping they could help Yasenias inside the secret realm.

The battleship was the one they used to go to the Champion City. The reason Tatyana went with the rest of the disciples instead of going by themselves was for extra protection for her little treasure. Even if she was a one-woman army, it was never enough protection when it came to her little treasure, especially now with the demons running rampant. She hadn't said anything to Yasenias, but there had already been a ton of casualties to the demons.

Inside Yasenia's group were her wives, Tatyana, and the maids. Dr. Ava was also present. Moreover, there was Long Tian, with his 20km long body, flying side by side with the battleship.

Yasenia was on the side of the battleship, resting on the edge, and speaking with him, "How did you do during these months, uncle Long?"

Long Tian's football-sized red eye was in front of Yasenia, allowing him to see her clearly. Instead of speaking aloud, he used a metal channel to communicate, 'Hahaha, thanks to my size reduction, I've been able to get the ladies~.'

Yasenia chuckled and asked, "Aren't you still too big? How could a girl take you?"

Long Tian said with a smug tone. 'I can temporarily shrink further, but it costs energy. Before taking your advice, they would run away or die of excitement (fright) the moment they saw me! Now I can approach and charm them, thank you, little girl!'

Yasenia thought to herself, 'I would also run away with a continent-size dragon approaching me....'

Yasenia said with a smile, "I'm happy I could help you, Uncle Long. So... why is mom so protective this time?"

Tatyana appeared beside her and said, "I have a bad premonition, and years of experience have taught me to rather over-prepare than prepare what you expect to happen. Little Long, we are reaching shortly; go above the clouds outside the detection area of peak level Demon Monarchs and stay there.

The dragon nodded and flapped strongly, flashing upward with excessive speed and making his body practically disappear from Yasenia's sight.

Yasenia blinked and looked up, not seeing Tian Long anymore. She muttered, "He is absurdly fast for his size."

Cecile and the rest approached. Yasenia rested her back on the boat, and Angel dove into her embrace. Yasenia hugged her close and asked, "Will we be in danger, mom?"

Tatyana said, "I don't know; that is why I'm going with you and carrying quite a lot of forces."

Evelyn asked curiously, "Did the demons manage to get a nest? They failed the attack on the phoenixes, but I doubt that was the only attack."

Tatyana nodded, "They got it in the demonic side. Moreover, they gained it without fighting."

The others gasped, and Tatyana sneered, "They will regret it later. I'm sure of that... Anyway, with that nest going on, something happening in the biggest entrance of the secret realm is almost guaranteed."

Yasenia and the rest nodded. Andrea asked, "Why don't we enter for a safer place? Even if the best treasures will be across this entrance... Is it worth the risk?"

Tatyana smiled, gratified with Andrea's responsible behavior, "In reality it is not worth the risk... It will never be worth putting my little treasure in danger... However, I want all of you to gain the most advantages you are able to with this. Calling this journey the true beginning of your journey isn't an exaggeration, and having a starting advantage will always be good."

Angel asked, "Will we separate again when we enter, mommy Tatyana? I don't want to be away from Yasenia again..."

Tatyana patted Angel and said, "Probably so... If you don't want to be away, you just have to find her, right? Little Angel?"

Angel nodded with a serious and cute little face, "I will find her instantly!"

The rest laughed, and Yasenia began raining kisses on her, making Angle giggle sweetly.

When the ship reached the place, it was flooded with people. It was a big prairie filled with tents, portable houses, small towns, and more. These camps were separated into different sects, families, and powers.

There was also a place filled with rogue cultivators, which made the biggest group.

Even if there were a total of 24 entrances, the number of cultivators entering through this one portal was an astounding 500 000. There were also people that came to see the show, families of the cultivators, and similar, making that number swell.

The portal was similar to an ancient castle filled with ruins with an enormous one-kilometer-tall door. The space in that area was visibly fluctuating, ensuring death to those fools that tried to enter, even if they were masters in Space.

In short, it was quite a big event.

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Now, it wasn't like this was the only secret realm that opened in the last 100 years. There was at least once every ten years. However, the rest of them were quite small and from unknown cultivators. A secret realm could be created once you passed the Transcendent Realm, and it was a tool used by cultivators often to leave an inheritance that could last longer.

Moreover, some techniques let people reincarnate, taking over bodies with these inheritances, which makes it always a dangerous experience to enter one. Still, riches drew cultivators like fire drew moths. So people just accepted the risk when going into one.

The thing about this secret realm was that people knew that it was extraordinary because its energy signals were similar to those from before the Heavenly Cataclysm. As told previously, the energy before the Heavenly Cataclysm was different and allowed cultivators to reach the God level easier. Moreover, it was more nourishing for the cultivator.

Experts deduced the World itself felt threatened by the power of cultivators, so it lowered the nourishment it gave to its residents as a defensive mechanism.

So this realm being from before that era meant it could hide secrets of cultivation that were lost at that time. With these secrets, a sect could gain an extremely powerful cultivator and quickly rise in ranks and fame.

So besides strengthening themselves, the sects expected their juniors to gain that kind of knowledge and bring it back to the sect to make it rise in the ranks. Consequently, the competitiveness inside the secret realm would be extremely high.

At the gathering spot, the people around saw the giant battleship arriving and exclaimed with awe. “The Rising Talent Academy is arriving! I heard this year they have a lot of extremely strong juniors!”

“Will the Heavenly Dragoness enter through this portal? I’m quite excited to see her in person; they say that her beauty can charm all creatures under the sky, and her talent is unmatched!”

One answered with disdain, “Haven’t you heard that she fled after losing against Isla? What Heavenly Dragoness? Just a lizard without the courage to face her failures!”

Another person was doubtful and asked, “Is that true?”

That man shrugged and said with mockery, “At the end of the day, she is a beast-human. I bet she ran away with her tail between her legs! Hahaha.”

Another man at the side said with a lecherous smile, “I also heard that, but that doesn’t mean that she is less beautiful, hahaha. I’m going to have fun if I meet with her in the secret realm!”

One man at the side looked down at that person. “You are delusional. Even if she lost against Isla, she was strong enough to battle half-steps six months ago! Right now, she can sweep your ass a hundred times without getting tired!”

That man spat and said, “Bah! I bet the academy bought them to promote her and make a name for themselves. Moreover, isn’t she the daughter of the headmistress? That woman has the power to pull some strings and make her own daughter look good. Isn’t it strange that she lost just when she fought against a person from the Heavenly Sect? The Academy is still weaker than it so they couldn’t reach an agreement!”

One woman around asked, “You sound believable, but where did you get this information from?”

The man snorted, “This information is quite well known in Champion City. It is not my fault you all live under a rock!”

Similar conversations could be heard around, with very mixed opinions about Yasenia. However, public opinion leaned more to the wrong side.

Tatyana, who was listening to all of them, raised an eyebrow, mostly unaffected...

Cough Ignore her twitching hand, ready to command Tian Long. *Cough*

Tatyana thought to herself. ‘The Tang and Long families have done a nice work putting the reputation of my little treasure through the mud~. However, it is a shame... Humans are visual creatures, scum that change opinions as fast as a coinflip unless there is irrefutable evidence. Worse, even with this kind of evidence, people refuse to change their opinions because they feel that they are less if they actually learn and change views.’

Tatyana thought a little and smirked, saying aloud. “Little treasure, when we land, unfurl your aura at max strength. Meanwhile, use [Starry sky] and [Celestial Coat]. Do not use [Celestial Dress]; let it as a trump card for the Secret Realm. We are going to do a big entrance.”

Yasenia didn't understand why her mother suddenly wanted to be high profile, but she nodded nonetheless. "I will listen to mom."

Her body got surrounded by the golden-silver glow, and firefly-like white lights gathered around her. The stars were bigger than these small glitters and orbited around her in a beautiful pattern. It was like a Celestial being descended on the earth, and her wives couldn't help but appreciate her divine beauty.

Andrea said, "I don't think I will ever become tired of looking at you, love. You are beautiful."

Yasenia buried herself in her embrace and smiled coquettishly. "You are also extremely charming, darling~."

Andrea smiled and hugged the soft body between her arms closer.

The ship landed, and Tatyana moved to the front, walking elegantly in a black dress. Yasenia and the rest followed closely after. Yasenia was walking sensually just behind her, drawing attention of every person on the boat, and her wives and maids were behind the two of them.

A woman muttered adoringly. "Yasenia is so beautiful..."

A man nearby nodded. "No wonder she is considered the most beautiful woman of the inner sect. Every time I see her, she steals my breath away."

Another boy nearby sighed and said. "What a shame she only likes females... A very big lost opportunity to get a charming wife!"

One woman, a friend of his, laughed. "Pfft, you boys don't even have a chance to be in her harem~."

The man got irritated and shot back, "Don't speak as if you have a chance! I heard that she won't accept anybody, not even Linda, who is very close to all of them!"

The woman's mocking smile disappeared, and she looked longingly at the sashaying back and swishing tail.

Meanwhile, Yasenia saw Linda standing on the side, the half-step she met in the tournament, through the periphery of her vision and looked at her with a smile. Some screams were heard from that side.

Yasenia waved her hand for her to come near. They have been speaking these months and never really lost contact. Moreover, Yasenia and the other girls have become close friends with her. Of course, Linda was unsuccessful in making Yasenia cross her bottom line.

Linda learned about Yasenia and Kali getting together and felt quite heartbroken for a time that Yasenia didn't choose her. Even right now, if you were to ask Linda if she was jealous of Kali. Then, the answer was obviously yes. Linda liked Yasenia a lot, and this feeling only grew after she learned more about Yasenia and how she treated her harem members.

However, it wasn't the bad kind of jealousy, and she was very open about it. It was to the extent that she spoke about her feelings when all of Yasenia's lovers were present.

At that time, Yasenia could feel that Linda's jealousy wasn't like Lucia's since the girl was always straightforward with her feelings and easy to get along with. Yasenia could easily tell that Linda was upset that she didn't choose her, but the drama ended there.

After Linda opened her feelings, Yasenia's appreciation for the lively senior sister grew, and they became quite close friends. Instead of opening the distance as Linda expected, Yasenia continued speaking with her normally after rejecting her confession. Linda could feel that Yasenia treated her slightly differently, but it was in a good way.

Yasenia even gave her massages from time to time, which Linda loved in every way of the word. Every time she had one, it was an extraordinary experience. The feeling of Yasenia's hands going through her naked skin and her energy seeping into her body was something Linda won't forget. Her body trembled with euphoria every time, and her mind and soul relaxed to an extent they didn't before.

After seeing Yasenia gesturing her over, Linda made a little run and stopped beside Yasenia with a smile. "Yahoo Yasenia, why do you have your skills activated? Well, not that I mind; you are a treat for the eyes!"

Yasenia laughed and said. "To be honest, I don't know. You should ask mom."

Linda bowed toward Tatyana, "Greetings to the headmistress!"

Tatyana nodded and said, "Little treasure, speak with her later. Linda, go with Yasenia's wives and look at the show." Both didn't protest and obeyed her.

After Linda's confession and with Yasenia as a point in common, Linda and Kali became quite close and didn't let their previous small rivalry get between them.

Cecile was indifferent to Linda, as she was to almost anyone that wasn't Yasenia. Her focus was always on getting stronger, taking care of Yasenia, and learning the basics of all the professions since she didn't know if they would come in handy in the future.

Andrea also wasn't too interested, she had put a lot of effort during these months, and she almost didn't have any time to interact with other people other than clients, Yasenia, and the other girls.

Angel liked calmer people like Andrea, Cecile, or Yasenia, so she also wasn't a big fan of Linda. However, she didn't dislike her; none of them did.

On the other side, Evelyn hit off quite well with Linda. Their chat always got into pervert zones, and Evelyn even described to Linda, with Yasenia's permission, some of their nights, making Linda blush to her ears and feel hot all over. This made Linda aware of Yasenia's mighty weapon, which actually made her a little shy around Yasenia for a while.

Therefore, after going toward Yasenia's wives, Evelyn and Kali greeted Linda, and they began speaking.

When Tatyana and Yasenia reached the gunwale, they looked around and saw many people looking toward the ship. Tatyana internally sneered while reflexively letting out her Empress disposition. 'Let's see how much your tricks last before my little treasure and me, Tian and Long families.'

Yasenia walked beside Tatyana, and Tatyana slowly lifted both of them from the boat.

The people around the battleship felt Tatyana's profound aura spreading around as if the world had become her palace, and she was the Empress. They all stopped what they were doing and looked on as Tatyana floated down slowly with Yasenia.

When the people below saw the mother and daughter, many who didn't see them before this became breathless.

Tatyana had a tyrannical aura around her, and her expression was indifferent as if everything was below her very being. However, it didn't come as arrogance but as absolute confidence in herself.

Her features were the epitome of elegance and beauty, and they instantly stole countless hearts.

Her piercing red eyes made it seem as if the blood of her innumerable slain enemies resided in them; however, combined with her long raven black hair, it resulted in an imposing yet charming gaze.

Her red dress waved with the wind and resalted her imperial disposition to the point that the people around could describe Tatyana with a simple term.

Imperial Elegance.

Yasenia wasn't left behind since her battle robes revealing nature, her naturally voluptuous body, her seductive facial features, and the imposing dragon aura around her summarized into seduction and might incarnate. Right now, Yasenia was looking toward the ground as they descended and had her translucent black veil on, together with the black transparent scarf, adding a hint of attractive mysteriousness.

When their feet touched the ground, Yasenia looked up. If with Tatyana, people had their hearts thumping with respect and appreciation for her beauty. Yasenia's face, combined with her other traits, aroused carnal feelings in every person, be it male or female, making a lot of people around gulp.

Her golden-red slit eyes were glowing, and as she looked around, her aura swelled and exploded with a deep and resounding dragon roar!

RROOOAAAARR!!!

Cultivators in the Unification realm and below had the illusion of looking directly at a celestial dragon that embodied the firmament, making many people feel inferior just looking at her.

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Cultivators in the Unification realm and below had the illusion of looking directly at a celestial dragon that embodied the firmament, making many people feel inferior just looking at her.

Those that mocked her before had their words stuck in their throat. Yasenia's and Tatyana's presence combined made all of them have a 180° in opinion, as Tatyana planned. 'How could someone with that aura be a coward!?'

In short, as Tatyana expected, most people's impression of Yasenia did a 180 turn. Those that were about to be convinced by the gibberish from the guys who believed the Tang and Long families and other sources decided that Yasenia was too big of a target, getting their sights on other people, and most of those that were previously convinced and were thinking of going for the rewards that those families put out, began doubting if it was worth it.

As she looked at the expression changes Tatyana thought with a mocking smile. 'Like I said previously, a single appearance is all it takes to change most people minds.'

However, the big entrance didn't end there. When their attention focused on Yasenia and Tatyana, all of Yasenia's wives and maids descended, creating two rows of beauties of all types.

Kali, even if she was veiled, her body proportions and disposition made people think that she was a mysterious beauty.

Angel was the epitome of cute, beautiful, cuddly, and sexy combined, gathering a lot of eyes her way.

Andrea's disposition and build made her more attractive to women than men. Her tall frame, heroic and beautiful face, light green eyes, dark wavy hair, and toned but feminine body made a lot of women and men around focus on her.

Evelyn caught the attention, but not in the good way the others were, because she was quite eye-catching among the group of beauties. However, Evelyn had her head up and a cheeky smile on the corner of her lips, completely unbothered by the looks of people around.

Cecile was the most eye-catching one besides mother and daughter; her peerless facial features, wavy platinum silver hair, and lovely silver wings charmed many people around. However, her current cold and indifferent expression made people feel respect more than anything else, like an ethereal maiden unsullied by the mortal dust of the world.

Each of our girls left an impression on the people around, raising their fame rather quickly.

Shortly after Yasenia's group began walking forward, the disciples and forces of the Academy descended, most of them looking at the stunned people with mocking smiles. 'Daring to look down on our headmistress and her daughter. Receiving this shock is deserved!'

Of course, not all of them thought similarly, but many felt like that. At the moment, Yasenia's reputation inside the Academy was extremely high. First, she was the respected headmistress's daughter with unparalleled beauty, heavenly talent, a harem of talented women, and extremely social and approachable if you didn't act like a moron around her.

Moreover, if they didn't see her on the training grounds, she was on a mission outside, researching in the library, or training with her harem inside her house, which made people admire the efforts that Yasenia put. The best thing was that Yasenia hadn't abused the authority she had, thanks to being the headmistress's daughter. This made her popular not only among disciples but among teachers as well.

Logically, with Yasenia's skyrocketing popularity, all of her wives also had an increase in it. Their opinions on the matter varied, from complete indifference to liking it to being a little adverse about it. However, they all know that it was necessary to have this fame if they wanted to have a voice among the disciples when the seniors weren't around.

A side benefit was that during these months, their little shop had sold out everything they made, and they have managed to ramp up a ton of credits. Moreover, thanks to their good quality and low prices, they have gained many loyal customers.

Due to all of this, almost all the disciples knew about Yasenias and her group, and to say that she was the role model for many wasn't an exaggeration, especially when they saw Yasenias's effort when cultivating.

As a side note, the disciples that came from the academy were mostly inside the violet, indigo, and blue classrooms. Some exceptions from other classrooms also managed to get the jade with connections inside the Academy, but generally, the most skilled and promising inner disciples from the Academy were present. The same could be said for all the other sects, families, and organizations that were participating.

The Academy group reached the clearing reserved for them and set up their camp. The workers in the transcendent realm moved around, building the small town in not more than some minutes.

Yasenias and the other disciples looked with wonder at how buildings seemed to appear out of nowhere and became bigger and more complex in no time. It was an interesting experience.

When the workers finished the place, Tatyana flashed on top of the small city and took out her personal formation pen. It was black, golden, and red, with intricate craftsmanship higher than any other items around. The aura it had was extremely profound, making most people unable even to begin to analyze its rarity.

Tatyana's hand moved, and black, green, and white runes appeared around her at vertiginous speeds. The runes began floating around her, and then they started creating a white oval 3D geometrical figure. The white oval creation had complex green and black geometrical lines that multiplied as time passed together with the aura that that figure exuded.

Tatyana continued writing, making that oval figure have layers, making it bigger by the second.

The show was charming to look at, like a color show for most people. However, those that understood formations had their mouths wide open, as the formation Tatyana was building was more complex than anything most of them had done in their lives. And Tatyana didn't even seem as if she was trying!

The formation seed Tatyana created became as big as a two-story house in a single minute. Tatyana then waved her formation pen toward the ground, creating a complex Tessellation on the ground instantly that covered the whole city. Some formation experts spurted blood as these kind of feats would take them days to do, not seconds!

Tatyana then made an elegant gesture of grabbing toward the rune-filled, multilayered, oval figure and throwing it toward the ground.

The oval figure fell and exploded in a silent explosion, creating a dome that covered the small city. The dome had the runes spread around, forming patterns easily traceable at bare sight yet extremely complex at the core. Then, Tatyana waved her hand one last time, and as if it were an illusion, everything disappeared.

An Academy male teacher appeared below Tatyana, "Thank you for your hard work, headmistress."

After hearing Tatyana's "En." He turned and said aloud. "Everything is ready; now begin walking to the previously arranged locations in order! If any of you don't follow the rules, we will take the

entry jade away from you, and give it to the people in the queue! So be respectful and disciplined when you are before the headmistress!”

The 20 000 disciples moved as if they were one entity. They were extremely coordinated and reached their respective locations without any incidents. That teacher supervised everything, and when he saw the level of discipline, he nodded and said, “Good! You are free to do as you like!”

The formalities broke, and every disciple began moving around, eager to inspect the zone around the secret realm entry. Tatyana disappeared from the sky and returned to her little treasures’ side.

Yasenia and the others were in their assigned house. Yasenia had Angel on her lap as she asked, “Do you want to go and look around the other camps? I’m curious about the third-rate sects and below that came here.”

Tatyana said, “The sects below the third tier aren’t sects, little treasure. They are either subsidiaries of bigger sects or used to recruit cultivators in more remote lands. Or they are rising sects that aren’t independent and need the support of another sect even to survive.”

Yasenia nodded, “I know. I was just generalizing.”

Tatyana nodded with a smile, “You knew, but there were people who didn’t~. You can thank me later.”

Evelyn looked around as if something had broke with a loud crash, but she didn’t see anything, so she returned to hug Yasenia’s arm.

Cecile approached Yasenia’s side and grabbed her hand, “I’m also curious, my love. Let’s go and see.”

Angel was fast and grabbed Yasenia’s other arm from her lap, “I’m also going~.”

Kali shook her head and said, “I’m going to stay in the house and cultivate; I want to break through as soon as possible.”

Linda said, “Although I want to go with you... I’m going to go with my group~. I don’t want them to get into trouble! We will see each other later, Yasenia!”

Yasenia hugged her and kissed her cheek once. “See you later, Linda.”

Linda returned the hug and left with a blissful smile. She knew that these little gestures were Yasenia’s way of comforting her, and she liked them. ‘Even if I can’t become her lover, being friends isn’t bad at all~.’

Andrea decided to go greet people she knew, “I’m going to greet my classmates. It’s been a while since I spoke to them. I don’t want to lose those connections as they may come in handy in the future.”

Yasenia nodded and looked at Evelyn. Evelyn scratched her cheek and said, “I will stay here, I’m doing something, and I haven’t finished it.”

Yasenia raised her eyebrow and smirked, “So mysterious~ Is my dear hiding something from me~?”

Evelyn’s shoulders slumped, and she said, “Can you be a little less sharp? Yes, I am! And I won’t tell you, so wait for it patiently!”

Yasenia moved and engulfed Evelyn in a hug, lowering her head to kiss her strongly. Evelyn could only hug her back and respond to the excited dragoness.

After leaving Evelyn breathless, Yasenia said, "I will be eagerly waiting for it, dear. Thank you."

Evelyn placed her head between Yasenia's breasts and nodded rubbed her face on them. "I love you."

They separated, and after grabbing Angel's and Cecile's hands, they left with their maids, Anna, Eve, Clara, and Selena, in tow.

Meanwhile, Tatyana had gone to speak with the headmasters of the other present sects. She wanted to get all the formalities out of the way to spend her time with her little treasure. While she was talking with the most influential of them to decide the order that the disciples were going to enter the secret realm, an extremely seductive woman and an utterly attractive man approached. Any of them could make people of any gender have their core burning with passion and arousal.

The woman was as tall as Tatyana, but her body proportions were voluptuous. She wore red revealing cultivation robes that hid almost nothing of her seductive body. Her hair was red, and her eyes were fox-like and brown.

The man had brown curly short hair and attractive eyes, a head taller than the woman. He also wore red cultivation robes that opened on his chest area and showed his attractive and mouthwatering body.

The woman looked toward Tatyana, and her eyes lit up. She approached and was about to open her mouth when Tatyana said. "No."

The woman choked. She maintained her smile and was about to speak again when Tatyana interrupted one more time, "I don't care how good my daughter's constitution is for dual cultivation. She won't go to the Spring Flower Sect."

The man frowned and tried to speak, but Tatyana didn't even let him make a single noise! "Even if she could advance faster, I don't care. I also don't care about benefits for the Academy. MY little treasure won't go to your sect. Get over it already."

The woman got angry and was about to scold her when Tatyana smiled mockingly, "You are right; I don't want to let you speak. Any problem? Your speech patterns are so predictable that I can already predict the whole conversation."

Everyone was speechless. 'Did she read their minds?'

Tatyana looked at them and said, "I didn't read their minds; they are just that predictable. The same as all of you."

This time it was their turn for chills to run up their spines. 'Old Monster!'

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The woman was completely angered and spoke impulsively, her voice slightly deep and melodic, but her tone was higher pitched, clear that she got carried away out of frustration. "I don't care if you don't want me to speak. You know that your daughter will only benefit from going to our sect. Why are you so stubborn!?"

The woman smirked mockingly and said, “Are you so old that you still see sex as something sacred? I’m sure I can send Yasenya to heaven and let her experience a whole new world~.”

After she stopped speaking, she placed one hand on her mouth, and the woman’s eyes opened with fear. ‘Do I want to die!? Why did I say that!?’

She didn’t know what had come to her and was about to apologize. But while she realized her blunder, Tatyana’s calm smile froze, and her red eyes locked onto that woman.

When those red eyes looked at her, the woman felt like the sky fell on her shoulders and *BOOM!* She slammed face first onto the ground, creating an enormous crater that was deepening by the second.

Tatyana’s voice carried the weight of her cultivation, hurting the woman just with her words. “Listen here, junior. Even if you are a sect master, I’m still your senior by tens of thousands of years, if not more. Not to mention age, which is just a number to measure talent in our world; my strength is leagues above yours... Also, I’m not old.”

The woman felt like each word was a punch into her gut, the last sentence feeling more like a sledgehammer, making her puke blood. However, the worst was about to come.

Tatyana’s aura took a turn and became terrifying. Blackness seemed to consume the world as the only light seemed to be her glowing red eyes. Her voice sounded distorted and scarier than a demon’s. “DoN’t You dARe ApPRoAcH MY DaUgHTer. AM. I. ClEaR!?”

Each word pierced into the woman’s very being, making even her soul tremble painfully. Her eardrums exploded, and by the time Tatyana finished the sentence, she had fainted. The only reason she remained alive was that Tatyana knew it was her who first provoked her. Of course, that didn’t mean that anyone was allowed to speak about her little treasure lightly, resulting in this punishment.

Tatyana stopped her aura, and the world returned to normal, letting the people around breathe again. The experience of being near Tatyana’s outburst was scary even for someone as experienced as them.

Some of them only learned at that moment how important Yasenya was to Tatyana and ingrained in their minds that fact.

Tatyana looked around and said with a cold voice but a gentle smile, gaining a very discrepant disposition that was honestly as scary as her previous one. “I’m here just because of formalities. I want to get over this and return to my daughter’s side. I’ve never even cared the slightest bit about any of this, but now, the safety of my only daughter is in line. Let’s stop the tricks, misleading words, and deep scheming. This time, it will be straightforward. Those sects that do not comply, I don’t care if it is the Heavenly sect itself or another first-rate power; they will directly enter into a war with the Academy. Do you all understand?”

Although they were completely intimidated and thought this woman was broken somewhere, all the sect masters acted as if nothing had just happened and calmly nodded; even the woman’s companion followed suit, not letting out even a single squeak.

Tatyana saw that they agreed, so she clarified one last thing. Her tone changed and carried an extremely thick killing intent, making the aura around them suffocating again and making her

surroundings smell like blood. Her expression was indifferent as she said. “I don’t care if you think Yaseenia is my weak spot after my outburst. Know that if one of you even DARES to think of scheming to hurt her directly or indirectly, you will have to say goodbye to all you care about in the worst possible way you can think of. I will make sure of it even if it is the last thing I do. Am. I. Clear?”

This time they nodded even faster. Who wanted to have this terrible creature that acted as a human after the things they considered dear to them? No one. Thinking this, their vision of Yaseenia changed, ‘It is just another future powerhouse. It is not worth sacrificing everything to get rid of a “future” cultivator. Since she is young, we can leave a good impression on her easier, which will help with negotiations with Tatyana in the future.’

Of course, they also consoled themselves by thinking this. ‘It’s not that I fear that woman with my very soul; it is just not worth it, that’s it. Yeah, only that.’

The discussion continued without any more bumps, and everything wrapped up in two hours.

The Sect Mistress that fainted recovered her consciousness, but she didn’t say a single word. Like a good girl, she stood at the side and discussed things after taking a recovery pill. She didn’t blame anyone but herself for being stupid and stomping the dragon’s tail. The sentence before had been an outburst of Tatyana’s constant interruption and frustration of not being able to gain such a heavenly disciple. For the woman to reach the position she currently was in, only strength and beauty were not enough. One must be very intelligent, and that woman was in her position because she had that trait.

Meanwhile, a little earlier, Yaseenia, Cecile, and Angel were walking around with Anna, Eve, Selena, and Clara in tow. Yaseenia looked to the side and saw an extremely luxurious town. It was the Heavenly Sect camp. “They sure are extravagant. Baby, will your sister be here?”

Angel shrugged, “My sister went to the Heavenly Sect more than ten years ago. They are honestly the envy of Starlight City because my mom got pregnant two times with a very small gap.”

Angel chuckled slightly, “I always heard mother brag about it whenever we were out.”

Yaseenia asked, “Now that I think about it, I’ve never asked your sister’s age. I thought she was in the hundreds or so, but she should be near our age, right?”

Angel nodded, “She is 36 this year! She should be at the peak of the Mental Nourishing realm! She is very talented~.”

Yaseenia nodded, “If she managed to reach that level so soon, she must be talented looking from a normal perspective. Entering the Unification realm before forty shows high natural talent.”

Angel puffed her chest and said, “But of course! My sis has been my role model~.”

Cecile said with obvious pride in her voice. “However, thanks to my love, we are basically jumping the cultivation levels, leaving everyone else behind. You have almost caught up to her with just 24 years of age, Angel.”

Angel laughed and hugged Yaseenia’s arm, “Of course, our Yaseenia is the best~.”

Yasenia placed an arm over Angel's shoulder, squishing her face on her naked side breast, and tangled her tail with Cecile's, walking around the Heavenly Sect camp.

They continued walking, and when they were about to pass the Heavenly Sect camp, a female voice called them from behind. "Munchkin!"

The three turned around and saw a group of people approaching. At the helm, a short big-breasted blonde girl was smiling and waving toward them. Her features were seven-tenths similar to Angel's, but this woman was slightly taller, reaching Evelyn's 165 cm in height.

Unlike Angel, her eyes were green, and instead of Angel's droopy eyes, hers were quite round, giving her a cute look. However, her disposition was serious, making her look cute but stern. A strange yet attractive combination. Yasenia chuckled, "Insult the heavens, and they will strike you, hahaha."

Then she thought, holding her laughter, 'However, Munchkin? Hahaha. What a cute nickname for my baby.'

Angel saw that it was indeed her big sister and became flustered. She was happy about seeing her sister but extremely nervous for another reason. She detached from Yasenia's embrace and approached her slightly. "H-Hello big-sis, I didn't expect you here. H-Ha ha, haha."

Her sister, Lidia, came forward with her group. She approached and gave Angel a big hug and a kiss on the forehead. "How is it going in the Academy? Did anyone bully you? Are you eating well? What about cultivation? Do you have any problems? You should have come to the Heavenly Sect as I recommended previously!"

Angel began speaking, a little timidly, "At first I was a little lonely, b-but then I met my g-girlfriend...."

Lidia's face became stormy, and she looked at Angel, "What girlfriend!? Didn't mother tell you to focus on cultivation and formations? You are too young, and all the relationships will end in failure! Moreover, the time you spend...."

At first, Yasenia just listened from the side with a slight frown; she didn't want to interrupt her future sister-in-law rudely, even if they were scolding Angel. The main reason was that what Lidia was saying was not wrong.

Moreover, Yasenia was hoping Lidia would realize the enormous advancements in cultivation Angel had and would congratulate her. However, the more Yasenia listened, the more her frown deepened, and the more she saw Angel making herself smaller, unable to speak to the ranting sister. Not being able to bear seeing her baby like that anymore, Yasenia interrupted with a gentle tone and a humble smile, "Hello, senior sister Lidia. I'm Yasenia, a pleasure to meet you."

Lidia heard the mellow and charming voice interrupting her, so she looked at its origin. The first thing she saw was a pair of beautiful big breasts that were on the verge of setting free. 'Big.' Were her first thoughts.

After appreciating them for a second, she raised her head and was surprised again to see Yasenia's divine and seductive face. Her facial features up-close were tempting even for cultivators and made her lose her train of thought for a second.

However, when she caught the long dragon tail behind Yasenia from her periphery, her eyes shifted to it. After seeing the tricolor tail, something clicked, “You are the ‘Heavenly Dragoness.’ The one that fought against senior sister Isla for a little bit. What do you want? Can’t you see that I’m speaking with my little sister? It is rude interrupting family matters, even if you are her friend.”

Angel became even more nervous when Yasenia’s smile widened, walking closer to them. “Yes, I know, and I can see that you are ‘speaking’ with her. Moreover, if you say that only family can interrupt, then I find myself quite qualified to do so. Let me present myself again. Hello, I’m Angel’s girlfriend, and I would love for you to stop berating her and give her a chance to speak. I’m sure you will be greatly surprised.”

Lidia’s eyes first widened after hearing that Yasenia was Angel’s partner. But then she narrowed her eyes and looked dangerously at Yasenia. ‘She is her girlfriend? Although she is strong, I heard that she is impulsive and quite a player...’

Then a realization hit her. ‘Wait, doesn’t this woman have a harem?’

She looked at Angel angrily and exclaimed, “Not only did you decide to get a girlfriend, she even has a harem!? What were you thinking!? You know how much mother dislikes harems! We are going to have a long talk between us, young lady.”

Yasenia went behind Angel and hugged her over the shoulders, letting Angel’s head sink in her softness. With Yasenia’s presence around, Angel’s nervously beating heart relaxed a lot. The spectators, even if they thought that Angel wasn’t in quite a good position, couldn’t help but want to change places with Angel.

Lidia looked up at Yasenia with a face that screamed that Yasenia didn’t have the right to interrupt.

However, Yasenia ignored it and answered on Angel’s behalf, still with a respectful and servile tone. “We got together quite fast, and we can tell you the story when there are fewer people; I don’t want it to become a show for others. Also, Angel has already told me about your mother; you don’t have to worry as I’m sure I will be able to convince her to let us be together.”

Lidia wanted to refute, but Yasenia lifted one hand, showing that she hadn’t stopped speaking yet. “However, you should know this; senior Anastasia’s or your opinion won’t change much about our relationship. I don’t want to be disrespectful, but whether senior Anastasia or you agrees or not about our relationship, nothing will change. Angel will still be my girlfriend and future wife, and no one can stop this.”

Lidia felt extremely bad in the heart hearing that, so she flashed forward to snatch Angel from Yasenia with tremendous speed, worthy of a Half-step that was about to enter the Unification Realm. However, to Lidia’s and the surrounding people’s surprise, and without moving from her standing place, Yasenia’s tail flashed with even more speed in its blunt tail and hit Lidia’s extended arm.

BANG!

Lidia felt as if a hammer made of heavenly metal impacted her arm. The strength from the lash flung her arm back and made Lidia slide far away, grunting in pain. Lidia looked at her arm and saw a bruise appearing on it, showing that the tail had done damage. Then, she looked toward the calm dragoness and swishing tail and sneered, “I see that you are hell-bent on throwing the first

impressions into the garbage! How can you go against your lover's family without hesitation? Aren't you afraid of us prohibiting her from being with you!?"

Yasenia maintained her smile, but her eyes weren't smiling anymore, "I'm trying to be respectful and humble to you because you are MY baby's big sister. If another person did what you just did, their head would be detached from their body right at this moment."

Yasenia then said with a growling undertone, her eyes taking a red shade. "However, don't take my unwillingness to hurt you as a sign of weakness and try to snatch MY woman away from me again, or, without caring about Angel's opinion, you will have to enter the secret realm with broken bones!"

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Yasenia said to Lidia with a growling undertone, her eyes taking a red shade. "Don't take my unwillingness to hurt you as a sign of weakness and try to snatch MY woman away from me again, or, without caring about Angel's opinion, you will have to enter the secret realm with broken bones!"

Angel became nervous again, fearing for her sister because she knew how protective Yasenia was of her. 'I hope big sis doesn't say something stupid... I don't want to see them fight...'

Yasenia said, her voice getting a more relaxed tone. "Moreover, first impressions? I want to return those words straight to you, senior sister Lidia. You have focused so much on the relationship aspect that you haven't even realized your sister's gains. "

Lidia frowned and focused on Angel. When she managed to decipher her cultivation level, Lidia's eyes widened incredulously. 'How is this possible!? I must have read it wrong!'

Lidia read Angel's aura again, this time using her spiritual sense to feel it. Lidia looked at Angel with stupefaction and exclaimed, "How are you in the seventh level of the Mental Nourishing Realm!? Impossible. Did you destroy your foundation!?"

Angel, thinking of this as a chance to promote her dear Yasenia, puffed her chest and said. "Of course not! My foundation is extremely solid~. And, you know what, big sis, it is all thanks to Yasenia!"

Lidia looked at Angel with doubt as Angel rambled some more. "Moreover, Yasenia has been taking care of me since we know each other; she has even helped me make friends! Also, also, Yasenia's mom has helped me improve my formation skills a lot. She is extremely knowledgeable and a very, very good teacher!"

Seeing Lidia's face become increasingly doubtful, Angel became a little more nervous and said, pointing at Selena. "M-My fighting skills have improved a ton too! Thanks to sparring with Yasenia and the teachings of her house's maid, Selena! I'm extremely strong now!"

Lidia didn't believe a single word. How could someone improve at such a heaven-defying rate without a heavenly treasure? It was impossible. And you couldn't blame Lidia's way of thinking since the gains Angel had during this year were honestly ridiculous.

‘Moreover, the headmistress of the Academy, that Murder God, helping her directly? Wouldn’t my timid little sister piss her pants in her presence?’ Knowing that Angel was somewhat cowardly, she believed that even less!

Lidia asked aloud, “How could you upgrade that much because of a single person!? Did you consume a heavenly treasure?”

Angel blushed, thinking to herself. ‘Is Yaseenia’s white and thick yummy thing and breast milk considered a heavenly treasure? They should... Right? Maybe not...? But it is so *Gulp.* Delicious~.’

Seeing her little sister blush and lick her lips, Lidia was confused. ‘What the hell is she thinking about?’

Yaseenia felt her baby’s mind going who knows where, so she answered for her, “That isn’t the main problem. You, as her sister, should try to listen to her and not jump to conclusions fast. We could maybe speak in another place. Do you have that little trust in her decisions?”

Lidia said, ignoring the drooling Angel who was on another plane, imagining things not so safe for children. “Since you have been with her for so little time, I suppose that you almost not know her. You should know that she has always been quite a disaster in everything, so if you ask me if I trust her, I rather check things myself!”

Angel was a little startled, hearing her sister say that. ‘I w-wasn’t that bad... right?’

On the other side, instead of getting angry, Yaseenia burst into loud ridiculing laughter. “Angel, a disaster? I don’t know if the Angel we are speaking about is the same. The one I know is a genius cultivator, be it in formations or normal cultivation. With extremely good instincts and hard-working in nature. Her beauty is above most, and her personality is likable to almost anyone, making countless people jealous of her inborn talents!”

Yaseenia sneered, “If you call Angel a disaster, the rest of the cultivators, you included, should go to bed and cry themselves to sleep! Weeping because of not being worthy of even treading the cultivation path!”

Angel became teary-eyed and turned to bury herself in her dragoness’s embrace.

Lidia was stumped seeing Angel’s reaction. She was becoming frustrated and wasn’t wording things the best way. She felt as if she was losing Angel the more she spoke. ‘M-Maybe I’ve gone too far? I just want the best for her! I don’t want her to be impulsive and get hurt by someone that can’t even remain as a single couple! ‘

Lidia frowned, feeling uncomfortable at Angel’s reaction. Feeling slightly anxious and because of the confusion, disbelief, and anger at how this situation was unfolding, she forgot where they were and asked aloud. “You still haven’t told me how she has improved a whole realm in a single year!”

Yaseenia almost burst forward to beat her up. However, she held herself because if she did that, it would set Lidia’s statement in stone, and she would be unable to do anything about it. Even then, Yaseenia was seething inside. ‘Does she want to have the whole cultivation world going after her sister!? How can you say something so extraordinary aloud!?’

Yasenia's eyes became redder, but she acted calmly and tried to play it down, hoping for the emotional sister to catch on to her clues with all her being. Yasenia sneered and said, "Are you really her sister? I'm beginning to doubt it! Angel was at the first level of the Mental Nourishing realm when I met her a year ago! Even if her gains are impressive, they are nowhere near what you speak about!"

Lidia was about to refute her, but looking at her murderous, golden-red slit eyes, she realized her blunder. 'Am I crazy!?' Lidia was sweating internally but knowing what was at stake, she instantly played with Yasenia, "What right do you have to critique me, her sister!? Even if I didn't remember the exact cultivation-."

Yasenia interrupted and exaggerated slightly, "The exact cultivation level!? You were wrong by almost a realm!"

Lidia raised her arms and said. "Okay, okay, let's relax and speak in another place. We are becoming a spectacle, and I want to know the reason for her abrupt rise in cultivation and check on her foundation. Even if it isn't as big as I said, it is clear she had a big jump!"

Yasenia snorted and picked Angel up, carrying her away. Lidia and her group, together with Cecile and the maids, moved with them. When they saw the two groups disappear, the others began discussing.

"Do you think it that little girl advanced a whole realm in a year?"

"I don't think so. Haven't you heard the big beauty berating her sister?"

"Maybe they are trying to hide the big sister's slip of the tongue?"

"Bah! Advancing a whole realm in a year? That is something coming straight out of a legend."

"Well, you are right. Even if it was true, their foundation should be in shambles, and Angel's foundation seems rock solid. It is basically impossible for her to advance that much and maintain that kind of foundation."

"But the Heavenly dragoness has truly advanced a realm in a year. I've heard that she entered the Academy at the second level of the Body Modification realm, and in the tournament, she was at the-."

BOOM!

The extremely loud sound interrupted their conversation. They hastily looked toward the origin of the explosion and saw that a sect leader was slammed into the ground by the headmistress of the Academy.

Then, the aura around them became terrifying, making all the disciples present forget to breathe because of fear of Tatyana's current aura.

Some seconds later, when Tatyana relaxed her aura, all the disciples fell to their knees, breathing heavily. "L-let's stop discussing the Heavenly Dragoness... Who would dare target her with that monster behind her?"

“R-Right, I thought I was about to die... Crap, I think I pissed myself.”

“Too many details, sis. However, I’m the same as you...”

The woman looked at the man with a strange face. ‘I was only exaggerating it... Did he really...?’

They decided to disperse and go home; they didn’t want to be hit by a stray bullet and die.

Meanwhile, Yassenia, Cecile, and Angel looked toward that place curiously. Yassenia let Angel on the ground to let her move if something happened. If someone made her mom that angry, it could explode in a fight in a moment.

Anna, Eve, Clara, and Selena were already fully armed with their auras leaking and their spiritual sense covering hundreds of kilometers around, ready for battle.

The same couldn’t be said for Lidia and her group, who were completely frightened by Tatyana’s horrifying aura and were trembling badly.

Yassenia asked, “What do you think mom was angry about?”

Anna answered with conviction. “I’m sure it was related to young miss.”

Eve nodded. “Lady Tatyana doesn’t care about anything and won’t ever become angry....”

Clara laughed and finished the sentence, “...Unless it is about our young miss~. Then, she can become the most ruthless creature in the world! Remembering the interrogation of the Demon Monarchs... I want to learn from lady Tatyana~.”

Selena said admiringly, “To be able to make a Demon Queen Succubus fear sex in just a month, Lady Tatyana is as awesome as always~. We must learn to put all offenders toward our young miss begging for the sweet release of death!”

The others looked horrified at the discussing maids. Then, they looked at Yassenia, and they almost swore to the heavens not to offend this dragoness in their lives.

Lidia became scared for her sister. ‘What if she offends Yassenia? Won’t she bear the terrifying wrath of these crazy people?’

Selena looked at Lidia and decided to interfere. The red lamia has taken a liking to Angel during these months, and she didn’t want Angel to be sad when her sister became at odds with their young miss. “Miss Lidia. I know you are worried about your little sister, but you have to remember that miss Angel is her own person and she can make decisions for herself. You are entitled to advise her all you want but not to force her to do anything.”

Lidia looked at the lamia maid and asked, “And who may you be?”

Selena bowed her upper body and said, “My name is Seleniashas, Selena for short. I’m one of the elite maids serving young miss, and right now, I’d be miss Angel’s personal maid. It is a pleasure to meet, miss Lidia.”

Angel approached Selena, and Selena picked her up, sitting her on her coiled tail. Selena smiled gently and said, “We’ve been doing very well together, right, miss Angel?”

Angel leaned on the comfy Lamia and said with a smile, “Didn’t I tell you to call me just Angel? And, of course, we are doing good together! You are teaching me so much, and I’m super grateful to you~.”

Selena hugged the little girl from behind and kissed her cheek, “I’m happy you think like that, little Angel. You are as cute as always.”

Angel smiled happily. Everyone pampered her, and she couldn’t be happier. Lidia’s brows twitched, ‘Is my sister a toy or something? Even if I normally played with her squishy and plump cheeks, run around with her on my back, or....’

Lidia coughed and looked at Yasenias. Yasenias looked at the people behind Lidia and said, “Unless all of you swear to the heavens that you won’t disclose in any form anything you hear here today, I will have to ask for the seniors to leave.”

Yasenias saw that some wanted to protest, so she looked at Anna. They instinctively followed her gaze and almost pissed their pants.

Even if she had a calm face and a smile, Anna’s green eyes didn’t lie and were oozing with clear hostility, as if telling what would happen if they dared disrespect their dear young miss. Not only her but the other three maids were also looking at them with the same eyes.

They decided to stay silent, and maybe they could learn something new about cultivation.

After confirming the oaths were foolproof and non-exploitable with the maids, all of them said them out loud. After that, without going in circles, Yasenias said bluntly, “The reason that your sister was able to improve so fast was that I dual cultivated with her daily. My Yang energy is very nourishing.”

Lidia looked at Yasenias, and the gears in her head clogged, unable to process what Yasenias had just said.