

Heaven 261

Chapter 261: Andrea's Contracted Beast!

The crab didn't understand why the powerful silver creature wouldn't charge toward the beasts like always, smashing and slashing them into pieces, so it was looking at Andrea while circling her, trying to find an injury or something.

The crab movements roused Andrea from her thoughts. She looked at it, speechless for a second, not understanding why it was circling her. 'Is something wrong with it?'

She placed a hand on top of its violet-gold shell, stopping it from continuing its dance around her. Andrea caressed the shell and asked, "What are you doing? You are going to get dizzy."

The crab stopped when it felt Andrea's hand on its sell. Even if the shell was a mineral, the crab could feel across it since the nerves and meridians on its back pierced through it, becoming one with it when it was inside.

This proved to be somewhat of a problem since it had begun to fall for Andrea's skillful pats as they were very comfortable. The way Andrea made pressure with her fingers as she caressed it was relaxing its whole body.

How could it not find them that way when even the dragoness becomes a blob under Andrea's caresses?

Andrea saw its vertical black eyes looking at her and asked gently, "Are you nervous about all those bad guys over there? Don't worry. It is I who will fight. You can just wait at a safe distance. I will make sure that you aren't hurt, okay, little one?"

The crab understood her words, and it felt something strange that it didn't know. It was a feeling that made the crab a little uncomfortable but feeling good nonetheless, a confusing feeling for it. Similar to when its parents praised it, but different.

Trying to ease its own confusion, it began blowing unarmful bubbles at Andrea while its extremities hit or tangled Andrea. This happened because It didn't experience this feeling before, so it showed in its actions.

Our heroic, tall beauty was confused and a little concerned at the sudden fit of the crab. She didn't dodge its actions and tried calming it with more caresses, but it wasn't working. 'Does it find the ambient here too hot? The place where I found it had much cooler temperatures than here.'

Andrea asked with concern, "Are you hot? What's wrong with you? Do you need water or something?"

The crab stopped its movements and hid inside its shell. 'Bad silver creature. I don't like how I feel around it. I will leave and not see it again! Only strange things happened after going with Silver Creature. Moreover, she may eat me!'

But even if the crab thought that way, Andrea's shooting armored hand made it impossible for the crab to move. 'Hmph, maybe I will wait a little more before leaving...'

Meanwhile, Andrea, who had misunderstood the crab's actions, looked at the door and struggled for a moment. 'I really wanted to explore that part, but it isn't worth putting my little friend in danger for it... Well, whatever. There are plenty of other places in the secret realm.'

She sighed and said, crouching in front of the crab. Her deep voice had a gentle tone increasing those strange feelings inside the crab. "If you want to, we can leave, little one. Gathering resources outside is already good enough for me. Do you want us to leave?"

The crab felt its insides churning, and it didn't know why. It was something that was making it anxious. The crab suddenly took out its head, almost hitting Andrea, who was before it.

Then, for the first time, its aura burst out. It didn't even use its aura the first time they fought since Andrea overwhelmed it so fast.

Andrea felt it like a tide hitting her and opened her eyes wide. 'Strong!'

However, she wasn't referring to normal strength since the amount wasn't high enough. It was a low-level beast, after all. Nevertheless, the quality of the aura emitting from the creature was something that she had only felt a few times before. And although It didn't reach the level of Yasenia, Tian Long, or Cecile. It was scarily close, maybe just one level below Cecile, who had the "worst" bloodline between them. 'Not even the Ice Phoenix patriarch and matriarch had this quality of bloodline! What the hell is the little one's race!?'

A bright golden drop of blood appeared between the crab's eyes, stunning Andrea even further. 'Golden Blood!? That is the color of high-level bloodline beast blood essence!'

Andrea came to another realization after seeing the golden drop of blood. "You want to make a contract with me?"

But what Andrea didn't know is that the crab didn't even know what a contract was!

The reaction just felt instinctual, as if this was something that it could do with the silver creature that had treated her so well until now. Even if its thoughts were somewhat strange, it never left Andrea's side, even when it could.

Andrea felt the crab's confusion since the contract ritual was somewhat shaky, so she was hesitant to accept the contract. 'Why is it confused when doing something as important as a master-servant relationship? Should I accept?'

Although her head was spinning with many thoughts, not much time passed. Finally, after thinking about it, Andrea decided to complete the contract.

After the contract, she will be able to take the crab with her outside. Moreover, if it wanted to leave one day, she would let it go without regret.

As said previously, Andrea and the others had another perspective of beasts since Yasenia was their lover. Just thinking about Yasenia creating a contract like this with someone and then being abused was enough for them to treat their contracted beasts nicely. And yes, since Yasenia was a complete beast, even if she had human form, she is able to create this kind of contract.

With that in mind, Andrea proceeded with the contract.

Andrea bit her finger, and a drop of bright red blood appeared like a floating ruby. It was a drop from the pool of blood essence inside her heart. Then, her own aura spread and entangled with the crab's aura.

Andrea melded them gently and helped the crab stabilize the contract ritual.

The golden and Ruby blood mixed, and energy rushed toward that position, creating a circular pattern below them.

That circular pattern moved the energy around, making it flow toward Andrea's chest.

After a moment of silence, a golden chain shot from Andrea's chest and pierced the crab. Both of them felt a connection forming between them, and the ritual dissipated in light particles.

Then, everything disappeared at the same time that the connection solidified between them.

While they did this, the people that entered previously accelerated their rhythm and began catching up.

The energy emissions of the ritual were high enough to be detected by other cultivators one kilometer away.

Andrea knew that the ritual would attract trouble, so she took a quick glance toward the twenty beasts. After seeing them standing in place as they were before, she sighed in relief. 'However, the cultivators might be coming soon, so we have to move.'

Then, she focused on the crab, which had its feelings even more tangled than before, and began thinking about what to do. 'I need some time to relax it. I didn't know it was feeling this confused.'

She looked toward the twenty beasts again and steeled her mind. 'Well, those who don't risk won't gain.'

Andrea picked it up and ran straight toward the twenty lava beasts guarding the gate. She carried it under her arm since it wasn't that big. With the help of energy, she could make sure that it didn't fall, even if it seemed about to slip at any time. Still, in hopes it would understand, Andrea said, "We have to move fast, little one. Grab onto me tightly."

After their contract was completed, the crab didn't have any problems understanding Andrea. Therefore, even if confused, the crab grabbed Andrea without delay, surrounding her with its legs. Andrea smiled and accelerated, creating various sonic booms.

When Andrea came close to the enormous creatures, the twenty creatures fired enormous magma projectiles.

Andrea's footwork suddenly changed, and her speed multiplied.

The armored woman weaved through the attacks with ease and expertise. While dodging, she observed that the twenty creatures didn't move as they attacked. 'So, I don't have to fight them but dodge them until I go past them.'

After understanding the nature of the trial to enter those gates, she accelerated, not holding back. The floor under Andrea exploded with a magma wave as Andrea's body blurred.

The crab was holding onto Andrea for its dear life, any of the attacks fired by the beasts would be lethal for it, but it soon would realize that it wasn't the same for its recently gained master.

When Andrea was approaching, the twenty beasts shot simultaneously, creating a wall of projectiles before Andrea. Andrea took out her halberd and swung it horizontally with one arm, activating [Sweeping Solar strike].

A golden fifty-meter-tall wave appeared before Andrea, powerfully clashing against the incoming attack.

BOOOM!

After an explosion that rocked the earth, only six of the twenty attacks were left. Andrea shouted and thrust her halberd toward them without stopping her sprint, "[Solar Charge]!"

The armored woman accelerated one more time and became a reddish meteor, zooming toward the six magma projectiles.

The six attacks and Andrea collided one after another, crushing them without stopping and overtaking the twenty creatures. However, it wasn't an easy feat as Andrea felt its insides churning after absorbing the impact of the attacks so that the crab wasn't hurt. She swallowed the blood rising through her throat and hastily used her spiritual sense to confirm if any more attacks were approaching from behind. Her nerves relaxed when she didn't sense any attacks.

She stealthily coughed blood once but then smirked under the helmet and said, "See, little one? We've made it through easily~."

The crab was scared shitless. The number of times it thought it would die during that small timeframe was too many to count, making its soul greet its grandparent on the other side who knows how many times.

Andrea felt its feelings and laughed aloud, "Are you that scared? Hahaha, we will have to train and make you a powerful male!"

A sluggish, cute, and milky feminine voice echoed in Andrea's head. 'What male!? I'm an extremely beautiful female!'

Andrea almost tripped, "Female?"

Andrea looked at the black protruding crab eyes with wonder. "I don't know why I thought you were male. Well, this is a nice surprise. Yasenia would be a little more welcoming of you like this... I hope. Will she make a fuss after she knows that I made a contract with another beast? She wouldn't... Right?" Her last sentence had a little bit of confusion and fear in it.

Just imagining Yasenia "smiling" and asking, "Who is this woman, darling~?" Was enough to make her feel a chill going up her spine.

The crab jumped off Andrea as they were already in front of the enormous gates and asked with its cute voice. "Yasenia? Who is that?"

Andrea looked at the crab and gently patted its shell, and changed the subject, "I'm glad you are feeling better. Your feelings were a mess before."

Now that she could understand Andrea perfectly, the crab became somewhat embarrassed and waved its claws around. "S-Shut up! It's your fault that I felt that way!"

But even if her words were fierce and her actions violent, she actually stepped closer to Andrea to let her pet her easier. Andrea decided not to hide it from her and answered her question. "Yasenia is my mate."

The crab froze and asked, "You have a mate? Why do you not have a mark?"

Andrea lifted an eyebrow and thought, 'Mark? Does this crab have enough bloodline level to mark her mates? Well, I'd not be surprised. Her previous display was impressive.'

However, Andrea didn't know the lowest bloodline level requirements for marking a mate, so she was surprised, thinking that the crab's bloodline level was at least at Cecile's level.

Therefore, she was wrong this time. Although marking could only be done by high-level bloodline beasts, the threshold for this "Marking-level" was a lot lower compared with Yasenia's, Cecile's, or Kali's bloodline level.

Chapter 262: Bloodline levels and... She is a what!?

Andrea lifted an eyebrow and thought, 'Mark? Does this crab have enough bloodline level to mark her mates? Well, I'd not be surprised. Her previous display was impressive.'

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However, she was wrong this time. Although marking could only be done by high-level bloodline beasts, the threshold for this "Marking-level" was a lot lower compared with Yasenia's, Cecile's, or Kali's bloodline level.

Nonetheless, this didn't mean that the female crab had a low bloodline level. Its level was one realm lower than Kali, which was impressive.

Bloodlines were divided into many levels. Moreover, each continent had its own qualifications since, in truth, there were only those that could mark and those that couldn't.

Obviously, this was not completely accurate. If a human told a beast that there were only beasts that could mark and those that couldn't, they would answer, "Yeah, and humans also have those that can cultivate and those who can't."

Therefore, the most spread Bloodline qualification levels were the following. The lowest level was the mortal bloodline, followed by the Beastly bloodline, Magical beast bloodline, King beast bloodline, Monarch beast bloodline, Mystical level bloodline, Legendary beast bloodline, Mythical beast bloodline, Divine beast bloodline, Ancient beast bloodline, Immortal beast bloodline, and Primordial Beast bloodline.

And since each rank was also divided into sublevels of low, mid, high, and peak, telling a beast that there were those that could mark and those that couldn't mark was quite an insult.

For a beast to have the ability to mark another creature, it must be at least inside the Legendary beast bloodline level.

Sierra was in the high-Mystical beast bloodline level, which was honestly extremely high for this realm where most beasts ranged between Beastly and King level beasts.

Although Andrea didn't know about any of this in detail, she was curious and asked, "What is the name of your bloodline, little one?"

The one-meter-tall crab put her pincers up and said with a weirdly proud tone. "Hohoho, you finally asked! Fear and despair, silver beast! I'm a [Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster]!"

Andrea was stupefied, but for another reason, "Wait, you are a lobster? Not a crab?"

If lobsters had a face that expressed stupefaction, our little friend would be the incarnation of it. Still, even if Andrea couldn't read her facial expressions, the fact that the lobster that looked like a crab and had a turtle complex was currently frozen while pointing at Andrea with one trembling claw was enough indication to show her current mood.

Andrea laughed at her silly position, "Sorry, little one. It is just that... Where is the tail that lobsters have? The antennae? When you were out of the mineral, you really looked like a crab."

What Andrea didn't know was that she had stepped on a landmine. For a lobster, being compared with a crab was something unacceptable!

"You-you-you, HOW CAN YOU CONFUSE ME WITH THOSE THINGS!? We are so different that it is not even close! They are all so chunky and ugly, and they stupidly move sideways! Are their brains tangled since birth so they can only walk sideways!? Stupid creatures!"

The lobster fumed so much that cute transparent bubbles came out of her mouth. "How can they compare with the elegance of us, lobsters? We lobsters have sleek faces, bodies, and beautiful tails! Can they compare? They can't! We are completely superior to them!"

Andrea didn't know whether to laugh or cry, 'Is there such a big difference? Sorry, little one, until now, I've only differentiated the tastes between your two species!'

Of course, Andrea wouldn't speak something like this aloud. "Right, right, how can a crab compare to a lobster? Your species are much more beautiful and elegant. It is me who is stupid. Forgive me, little one."

The lobster moved its claws up and down and continued berating Andrea. "I can't believe that I made some sort of connection or whatever with you! My trust was broken just some minutes after making the special thing! How can my companion not be able to differentiate between lobsters and crabs!? It is like not knowing to differentiate the Moon and the Sun!"

Andrea patted the furious lobster, agreeing with everything she said and thinking with amusement. 'Her attitude is quite strong, like a little princess, hahaha.'

Who knew that Andrea would enter a coughing fit right after because of that thought?

"Worse! You confused me, this lobster princess, with a crab! A princess, royalty! Can you understand? You confused someone with lobster royal blood for a disgusting and stupid crab!"

Andrea choked on her saliva and entered a coughing fit, "*Cough* You are what!?"

The princess lobster stopped her tirade and looked at Andrea with her vertical, black, pearl-like eyes. Andrea couldn't help but find that she was somewhat cute... for a lobster. "I'm the princess of my clan! I just escaped outside our territory, entered a strange portal, and then I met you."

Andrea felt that her life span was shortening. 'Will I have an army of lobsters after me when they discover that I contracted their little princess?'

Then, a headache came with the next thought. 'Moreover, her sluggish speech, somewhat childish personality, ignorant self, and easily dupable nature... Is she a child? Did I just put a child in a contract? Also, a portal? This is getting more and more ridiculous by the second.'

"Say, little one. Do you know what we did?" Andrea asked with concern. She had heard princess lobster refer to the contract as a "Special thing" before, so she was unsure.

The princess lobster, now more relaxed after venting, said to Andrea with an extremely confident and proud tone, lifting her pincers up. "I don't!"

Andrea felt that her speechlessness level had reached new record heights.

The princess lobster asked, "Silver beast, do you know what we did?"

Andrea sighed and said, "Little one, do you promise not to get angry after I explain it?"

The princess lobster nodded and exclaimed in her soft milky voice. "Why are you making such a big deal? Say it to this princess! My heart is as wide and deep as the Reluga Trench!"

Andrea didn't know what that place was and also ignored the contradiction of her being generous as her previous terrible fit was something to be impressed with. Then, she proceeded to explain what a contract was. "Little one, what we did is called a Blood Contract. It is used to create a link between humanoid creatures and pure beasts like you."

The princess lobster was happy, "A link? So, we are connected? Like super best friends?"

Andrea felt even more guilty after hearing the clearly happy tone. 'I may have fucked up....'

Still, she didn't want to lie to her future partner, "Little one, the thing is that this contract makes you, the beast, unable to disobey my orders."

The young princess lobster looked at Andrea, somewhat confused. "What do you mean?"

Andrea sighed and said, "That means that you can't go against anything I say."

The princess lobster said calmly, "Oh."

Andrea was confused at her reaction, 'Isn't she too nonchalant?'

"Why aren't you angry, little one?"

The princess lobster answered naively, "Even if I have to listen to you, we are friends, so you won't tell me to do something bad, right?"

Andrea felt a pang of crushing guilt like a stone fell on her heart. She went forward and hugged the little lobster tightly, "Yes, there is nothing to worry about. We are super good friends, right?"

The princess lobster returned the hug clacking her pincers happily, "But of course, I've seen your efforts protecting me back there! You are worthy of being this princess' friend."

Andrea took off her helmet and smiled tenderly at the little one. "I'm happy that you look at me like that. Now, let's introduce ourselves to each other again. My name is Andrea, a human with the [Sun Eating Tiger] bloodline. Nice to meet you, little one."

The princess lobster froze for a second and stuttered, "You are a human?"

Andrea laughed and pressed her smooth and soft tanned cheek with the lobster's pointy face. "That's right, little one. Do you have a name?"

The princess lobster felt quite good with the smooth and tender flesh caressing her lobster face, so she said with a shy tone, "I-I thought you were a beast... So you are a legendary human! Wow, my friend is super cool~."

Andrea looked at her black pearl-like eyes and smiled, "I'm glad you aren't afraid, little one."

The lobster's two antennae suddenly came out from the side of her face and caressed Andrea's face all around, even pinching her cheeks with her pincers. "Wow, so supple and soft. Your light brown skin is so different from the hard silver skin you had!"

Andrea was surprised when she saw those large and long antennae coming out of her. Andrea said with a flattering tone, "Where did you have these hidden, little one? No wonder I confused you with a crab after you hid these beautiful antennae."

The princess lobster harrumphed, but Andrea could feel happiness coming from that gesture. And although Andrea didn't know how she could make such a humane gesture, she didn't delve deep into it. There were too many mysteries in the world to find an answer to all of them. The princess lobster answered, "They are so sensitive. Of course, I would hide them! Although I see worse without them, I'm weak, and a lot of bad beasts can cut them off easily."

Andrea asked curiously as the lobster's antennae kept going through her face, "So, what about your tail, little one? I didn't see it when you got out of the shell the first time."

The little princess said proudly, "My species is special between lobsters! We only grow our tails when we reach adulthood! I'm still far from reaching it. My tail will be super-duper beautiful when it grows because I'm the most beautiful. My daddy and mommy always say so! Also, the people around me always say that I'm the most beautiful lobster!"

Andrea smiled and patted her but was internally frowning. 'Right, she has a family... Shit, this is getting complicated. Moreover, we can't reverse the contract once it is done without doing some complex rituals and the help of high-level seniors. Maybe Tatyana can help me? Sigh, so to do that, I can only do it outside the secret realm, but then I wouldn't be able to return her to her family since we would be on a completely different Continent!'

Andrea's thoughts suddenly took a turn, 'Wait, didn't she tell me that she took a portal or something?'

Andrea suddenly heard the twenty lava beasts shooting, interrupting her thoughts. She hastily hugged the princess and jumped forward without looking at the beasts. After not feeling anything coming her way, she looked over and cursed inside her mind. 'Shit, that scared me. Thankfully, they weren't attacking me.'

Andrea remembered where they were at the moment, so she refocused on entering the gates. 'I will have to think about this later. First, let's enter this place.'

"Little one, let's enter these gates. Look, more people are coming."

The lobster looked over there and said, "Oh! So many humans! Together with the previous bad guys you killed, I've been seeing a lot of them recently."

Andrea let the lobster on the ground and began inspecting the double giant doors. "Is it that strange?"

The princess lobster said, "Of course! Humans are almost extinct. Only a few tribes remain, and they are very weak."

Andrea's eyebrow went up with surprise, 'Huh? Are the beasts dominant from where she is from?'

"Hmm, interesting. We can talk about that later, little one. Can you help me find a way to open these giant doors? Those humans trying to advance through the beasts are dangerous and want to eat you!"

This startled the lobster princess, and she began searching the surroundings.

Chapter 263: Opening the doors, Cecile's limits.

After searching for some seconds, Andrea finally found the place to push the gates open. She looked back quickly and saw that although the cultivators had advanced through the rain of projectiles, they couldn't go past the middle point where the lava beasts accelerated.

Moreover, the lava beasts were special, as they could shoot at more than one person simultaneously, creating different apertures in their bodies.

That was why they couldn't move, they were linked with a magma reservoir below this place, and the vein-like things in the surroundings served as the medium to deliver that magma to the lava beasts. It was clear that they weren't natural creatures but something created to serve as a trial to enter through those doors.

Andrea just gave a quick glance and refocused on what she had found. Two hand-shaped dents were visible in the giant door at three meters of height. 'Do I have to brute force them?'

Andrea found this to be too simple and stupid, but she didn't have much time to do anything else. Therefore, she created two hands made of molten metal that fit the apertures perfectly and connected them to her arms.

Then, she lowered her waist and placed one foot forward, pushing with all her strength.

But the doors didn't even budge!

Still, Andrea didn't stop trying since she didn't find anything else that was out of place in these big, almost fifty-meter-tall doors. She had looked at every corner with her spiritual sense, so she was quite sure.

'Tsk, they don't move. Why don't seniors create simple tests!?!... Hm?' Andrea looked at the bottom of the door and saw a mark that wasn't there before. 'It moved?'

The mark was literally millimeters away from the door, and Andrea could only spot them at first because she was constantly using her Spiritual Sense to see any changes in the door.

Andrea smiled, and her aura burst like a tide! She used her [Chromosphere], surrounding herself in a molten armor, heating up the surroundings. The armor on top of her silver armor gave her a very bulky and menacing appearance.

The princess lobster was pushed back by the heat-wave Andrea's aura released. 'So strong!'

Andre took a deep breath and put every single muscle, using them in sync as she pushed forward.

If Andrea didn't have her armor on, the delicious scenery of her perfectly defined muscles tensing and creating power would be revealed.

Her arms, back, abdomen, legs, and waist relaxed for a second and then pushed together with her shout. "Move!"

Andrea's body strength and the boost her energy gave her created a low and loud creaking sound after her shout. The sound was similar to that of a heavy object being dragged on gravel, and a small tremble accompanied it. This gathered the attention of the cultivators on the other side.

At first, they didn't believe their own eyes but realizing that what they were seeing was indeed true, many of them began shouting. "Let's combine our efforts! We can't let her enter first, or she will steal everything!"

"Brothers and sisters, push forward!"

"Do not fear and attack the twenty beasts!"

Andrea ignored the shouts and pushed, pushed, and pushed her muscles on the verge of tearing as the weight of those fifty-meter-tall doors was truly tremendous. Her steps were small while advancing, but little by little, she made progress.

Meanwhile, the lobster princess looked stunned as she saw the almost two-meter-tall woman open the massive doors. 'My Lobster Ancestor, is what I am seeing real?'

Ten seconds later, the gap was big enough for them to go through, Andrea ordered, her voice strained, and her face dripped with sweat. "Little one, enter first. I can't maintain them open for too long!"

The lobster princess, who was admiring the imposing sight of Andrea's feat, woke up with a start and made a little run, entering through the gap. Right after, Andrea also jumped inside and let the molten arms dissolve.

BOOM!

The enormous doors closed with a big explosion, and the shockwave pushed Andrea and the crab forward some meters.

They were that heavy.

Andrea took deep breaths, trying to catch up her breath. She felt extremely sore and tired. 'That was much harder than I thought. Are they supposed to be opened by more than a single person or what?'

She looked at the closed doors and sighed, "The most important thing is... How will we get out of here? There isn't anything to push or pull them from this side."

Andrea shook her head and said spiritedly, "Well, it doesn't matter. I'm sure we can find a way later."

Andrea then thought with a bad smile, "Since I'm on this side, how about I create a little obstacle?"

Andrea used the [Molten Wall] skill and solidified it beside the doors. This created a literal stopper on the other side of the door. 'Just moving them is hard. I can't imagine moving them with an obstacle behind.'

Her light green eyes moved toward the little one, and she saw that she was looking toward one place with dancing eyes. That only happened when she was feeling strong emotions.

Andrea found it amusing and cute and almost laughed. She held in the urge to pat the cute little thing and moved her eyes toward the place where the Lobster Princess was looking. When the scenery entered her sight, her breath got taken away.

What she saw was a natural volcanic rock bridge that led to a thing similar to a tower. However, what took Andrea's breath away was the size and form of that place.

The structure, made of black volcanic rocks, elevated more than a kilometer upward and was separated into various levels. It had ten kilometers in diameter and gave an imposing feeling to the spectator. A lava sea surrounded the structure that Andrea didn't think would fit inside the volcano. Moreover, the top of the tower gave extreme heat that made the lava and the surroundings feel lukewarm. Andrea couldn't feel it, but she could see the heat.

Andrea could only marvel at the person being able to build something this big. She could see that this structure wasn't natural because even though the surface was made of the same rocks as the surrounding walls, the form was too unnatural.

Andrea heard people thumping the door behind her, waking her up from her stupor. She looked at the princess beside her and smirked, "Impressive, right? Let's enter before those cultivators catch up to us."

The princess lobster looked at Andrea and agreed, "Let's get delicious things, silver beast!"

As Andrea and her companion entered one of the challenges inside the secret realm, Cecile was destroying giant sand creatures and golems almost without rest.

Compared with the initial ones that died with one arrow, these beasts were resilient and hard to kill, even for our powerful Moon Phoenix. Moreover, if she didn't kill them quickly enough, more would appear, and they would overrun her with numbers.

Cecile looked around and felt her arms numb from firing so many arrows. Even with her powerful regeneration, she had already lost the feeling in her fingers for a day.

A laser beam shot toward her and grazed her cheek, creating a burn mark that slowly but surely healed at a visible speed. 'If that shot were aimed some centimeters to her right, it would have been dangerous.'

Cecile breathed roughly, and her vision was blurred.

She was so tired that she was dodging by pure instinct, so when the shots weren't life endangering, she couldn't react to them properly.

However, she motivated herself by speaking aloud. "There are only four hours left. I've been killing these things for almost a week. What are four hours more? Focus!"

As Cecile said, almost a week has gone by since she entered the challenge. She had lost count of the number of creatures she had killed, and everything in her body hurt. She didn't even know if the pain was because of wounds or her body reaching its limits.

Her meridians were always tense as they absorbed and revolved energy through her body. Skill, after skill, after skill, Cecile shot without rest for a week straight and was about to collapse. She had cast for so many days that even her energy regeneration was reaching its limits.

"Rest! I want to rest!" That is what her body was screaming.

Cecile had open wounds that didn't regenerate on her back, left-wing, and right leg. Her fingers were peeled from shooting the string so much, and her flight was unstable.

No matter how strong the regeneration of a Phoenix was, it also had its limits.

Nonetheless, even in this bad condition, Cecile had a small smile on her dry lips. Her skills had been improving by leaps and bounds, her body and mind following the trend.

It was to such an extent that she was confident in defeating two of her previous self without a problem.

Still, the creatures the silver Moon Phoenix was facing weren't just mindless beasts or constructs like in the beginning. Now, experts made of sand also appeared.

They had different forms, some human, some beast-human, some demons, some divines... The variety of experts was wide, and each wave had one of them.

There were some who had powerful combat techniques and applied them expertly.

There were some who had support skills and strengthened the others.

There were even some who had restraining skills, trying to stop her in place.

Thankfully for Cecile, this was a trial, so the powerful experts were in the mid-low level of the Mental Nourishing Realm.

If they weren't, with the overwhelming amount of creatures that appeared, only a Unification Realm cultivator would be able to overcome this challenge. Even then, Cecile was extremely strong for her level, so taking into account the standard cultivator, it was true that only a Unification realm cultivator would be able to challenge this trial.

Cecile shot a silver arrow with a shredding wind aura around it toward a bipedal sand creature. The strength of the arrow was clearly lacking compared to her habitual arrows. However, when the arrow hit the middle of the chest of that thing, the sand creature came to a stop, dissolving as a sand castle did in the water.

In that spot, these creatures had a core, a weak point. Aiming to that point and making the arrow hit exactly the core wasn't an easy feat, especially when another twenty of those were attacking with different sand attacks all the time.

Cecile had gained very high bow mastery, and there was a subtle, strange, yet profound aura around her whenever she was fighting.

Cecile did not know what it was, but it appeared one day ago when she pushed her tired body to keep shooting arrows beyond her limit.

The moment this aura appeared, tensing the bow became easier, and she could clearly see the paths the arrows needed to take before releasing them. It was as if she had seen a silver about the essence of archery.

Seven creatures remained when another batch of twenty creatures appeared. Cecile's expression changed, 'Did the summoning speed increase?'

Although Cecile wasn't controlling the time, the cycle had been the same for a whole week, and Cecile was already used to it. However, it seemed that the summoning speed had increased for the last four hours. Thankfully, the strength of the waves had stopped growing two days ago, and that remained the same.

Cecile tensed her bow and released a barrage of seven arrows.

The silvery and green arrows flew in dazzling streaks as they approached the seven weakest constructs.

One after another, the seven creatures were pierced and exploded into pieces. Cecile instantly flapped the wing that hurt less and made a barrel roll to the side.

Right after, thirteen lasers pierced the place where she was previously.

Cecile let herself fall and used acceleration to shoot her arrows with more strength. This would have destroyed her aim, but the essence of archery she understood seemed to guide her arrows to hit different targets.

This time, as she had aimed toward the expert sand monsters, it didn't go as well. They moved their weapons and deflected the arrows that lacked strength.

Cecile didn't flinch as she moved the energy through her hurting meridians. It felt as if fire flowed through her veins, but she managed to cast [Moon Tornado]. The silver tornado absorbed two of the experts inside of it, and Cecile shot two arrows in seemingly random directions.

The arrows bent thanks to the gales of the tornado and accelerated, landing on the chest of those two experts. This killed them on the spot. The waves appeared every half an hour before, but now they appeared every twenty minutes.

Cecile felt her body crumbling, thinking about killing so many beasts, but she didn't surrender. That thought didn't even cross her mind. She took a deep breath, and her aura exploded with a silver wave as she shouted, "I'M NOT DONE YET!!"

Chapter 264: Cecile's Struggle.

Cecile flew around, the muscles on her back cramping from time to time because of all the time she had been flapping her wings, making Cecile grit her teeth in pain and her flight unstable. However, her blue phoenix eyes remained cold and focused.

The four hours went by slowly as she destroyed the creatures. Cecile's inhuman efforts and will made her go through all of that combat, reaching the last wave.

Only ten remained! Between them, there was a single expert wielding a mace looking at Cecile calmly.

Meanwhile, the battered Cecile dodged an approaching laser and shot an arrow while she spun, giving it inertia. The arrow made a curve and passed through the legs of one five-meter-tall construct, hitting a sand creature behind it right in the core.

As she did that, a sand beast jumped from the ground behind her. It reached Cecile's height in less than a second, and before Cecile reacted, it clawed at her back.

Cecile felt the four sharp claws sinking into her flesh and swiping downwards, creating four bloody wounds that reached her bone, "AHH!"

Cecile shouted in pain but reacted quickly and turned, shooting another arrow toward the creature that was in midair. The arrow created a shockwave and pierced its core, destroying it.

Then, she tried to flap to move out of the way of the next attack, but her back muscles didn't listen as that claw attack was too damaging to her back muscles.

The last sand expert realized and jumped high up, holding his mace high up. Cecile saw the bulky man falling toward her powerfully, but she couldn't do anything to dodge the attack.

As the mace came nearer, Cecile placed her arms in a cross before the attack, looking at the sand expert with a chilling gaze.

BOOM!

Cecile was shot down from the sky and slammed into the sand powerfully, creating a sand cloud. The sound of bones cracking was definitely heard, and Cecile's situation was unknown.

The creatures rushed forward, and the expert fell from the sky straight toward the middle of the sand explosion with the intention of finishing Cecile off.

However, as he fell, with a silver vortex, a powerful arrow pierced from the dust cloud, slamming onto his chest.

The arrow literally exploded in a rain of arrows, attacking the surroundings while using the falling sand expert as a trigger for her arrow rain.

This attack killed the expert and another four sand creatures, leaving only three alive.

Cecile ran out of the sand cloud with terrible wounds. One wing was broken, her back dripped with blood, and the bone was visible, her leg was still injured, and her arms were purple as she used them to block the expert's attack and were now broken.

However, she pushed her crumbling body to create two arrows with powerful gales around them and tensed her bow. The mere act of pulling the bowstring made her scream, her back felt on fire, her arms as if painful electricity was constantly running on them, and her brain was buzzing with agony.

Regardless, that didn't stop the Moon Phoenix from breaking her limits again and again. With a shout of pain and motivation, she screamed at them. "AAH!! DIE!"

She released the tensed bowstring and shot the two arrows toward two of the three sand beasts charging straight at her.

The arrows flew with extreme precision and shredded the two beasts into pieces.

However, before she could make another attack, the last creature was before her!

It was a brown two-meter-tall quadrupedal beast with sharp claws and teeth.

The creature lunged toward her, and Cecile grabbed her bow with both her arms, using it as a weapon to slam it toward the face of the jumping beast. "SCRAM!"

BANG!

The beast was blown away ten meters from the impact of the bow on its face, but its injury healed instantly.

Worse, Cecile had lost her bow!

Cecile continued moving her broken arms as if she didn't realize she had lost her bow. It was as if she was readying herself to shoot another arrow, even if the bow was missing.

Then, a crystal-blue bowstring materialized when she began pulling the invisible bow.

As Cecile pulled the string with blood running from her nose, mouth, and eyes, the crystal blue bow materialized together with a perfect silver arrow.

The beast stood up and ran toward Cecile.

Cecile didn't say anything. This arrow would decide her fate.

If she misses, she dies.

If it hits, she lives.

She didn't have the strength to do anything more than fire this last arrow.

Cecile waited until the beast jumped again and shot her arrow directly into the middle of its mouth.

BOOM!

A shockwave spread around when the arrow shot forward, lifting a wave of sand behind Cecile and opening a trench in the arrow's path.

The arrow was extremely fast and powerful.

The beast saw it coming and moved its head midair, successfully dodging it!

However, the arrow didn't just damage what was in its path.

The power inside that arrow literally froze the whole beast as it grazed it and the following gale shredded the frozen creature to pieces!

Cecile stood still, looking at the shredded pieces of the creature.

She would really die if she didn't get the core with that attack.

However, after five seconds, the silver ice pieces remained immobile.

A smile spread on Cecile's bloody and tired face, and instantly after, she fainted.

An unknown amount of time passed until Cecile woke up again. She was still in the middle of the desert. Her grievous wounds were completely healed as if she didn't have them since the beginning.

Cecile didn't stand up. She lay on the sand, face up and with her wings spread open. She took a deep breath as if trying to ensure she was still alive. 'Close. That was way closer than I thought. If I missed the core with that last arrow...'

Cecile couldn't help but smile in ridicule, 'And here I thought I was finally strong enough. I almost died in a trial.'

Cecile closed her eyes and enjoyed the Sun in the sky caressing her body. "But I lived. And I became much stronger."

Suddenly, an ancient voice echoed in the area, interrupting Cecile's rest. "You've shown talent, strength, adaptability, and potential. Your heart is unflinching, your determination as strong as Heavenly Steel, your will strong enough to pierce the Heavens!"

Cecile was about to smile and thank the voice, but the voice continued, "But your motivation is shallow."

Cecile frowned and asked, "What do you mean, senior?"

The voice answered, "Is protecting that person your only objective in life? What if that person is undeserving? Or if that person strays away from the path, you think they will walk?"

Cecile answered with a voice that left no room for arguing. "If she strays, then my path will bend to accommodate hers. If she becomes a cripple, my strength will serve as protection until the day she recovers or dies. If she becomes a ruler, I will be her Queen. No matter what path, I will follow it."

"What if she hates you? What if she wants to get rid of you?"

Cecile didn't even hesitate, "Then, my life will be hers to take!"

The voice answered, angered, "Foolish! A path that follows others will never lead to strength! Don't you want to protect her? How will you do it if your path only follows after hers? You will always be a step behind!"

Cecile didn't answer instantly this time. She knew that her way of thinking was crooked, that her convictions, even if they seemed pure, many would take them as the rambling of a lunatic blinded by love.

Still, unlike others might think, Cecile knew full well what her actions meant.

She wasn't blinded by love but let herself be enveloped by it; Cecile just embraced those feelings back.

Cecile's feelings for Yasenya were the purest form of love.

It was not the best way to love someone or the worst, just the purest. A form of love where a single woman wants to dedicate her everything to that person that captured her heart.

She didn't want anything in return from that person besides wishing for their loved one to be happy forever and not lose sight of them.

Therefore, Cecile just sat on her knees with her wings folded. Her face was calm and impassive. Her voice carried the same tone as before, indifferent. "If you think my Dao is not worthy of your treasures or inheritance. Then, you can send me out of the trial. I will continue embracing this love until I burn myself in it. However, that wouldn't be the end, as I will always be reborn from those flames and come back stronger! That is why I'm a phoenix, to be able to embrace this love without fear!"

An old man appeared before Cecile, wearing a long pure white robe. He had long white hair and a similarly long white beard.

His face was filled with wrinkles, but his eyes carried vitality like no other. Even then, those eyes were as profound as the ocean, full of wisdom.

The old man said, "Your conviction to dedicate yourself to your love is what made me accept you in this trial. You are a good seedling, be it in strength, intelligence, potential, or effort. However, your mind is too stubborn. Your cause is noble, but the way you carry it is wrong."

Cecile didn't even stand up. She just looked at the old man from her sitting position, her eyes still impassive and unmoving from what the old man said.

The old man caressed his beard and thought for a moment. "What if you give your life for your love only for them to become aware of how much they appreciate you? Then, filled with grief, they kill themselves to follow you to the underworld."

Cecile kept her face indifferent.

However, on the inside, she knew that she was wrong.

Nonetheless, Cecile didn't know what to do besides this.

She was a girl that had grown up with limited love, and the person who gave her that little bit of love was killed when she was very young.

She had been alone since that moment, leading to Cecile not knowing how to express herself. Not knowing how to speak of love or show empathy for others. This is what made Cecile always have an indifferent and apathetic gaze.

It was only recently when she was with Yasenia, that she learned what happiness was, what love was, how pleasure felt, and how anticipation felt.

Yasenia saved her life and, at the same time, gave her a new lease on life. Her true rebirth didn't happen in that ritual at the top of the mountain, but much earlier when Yasenia told her that she loved her.

She was her Sun in a cold and dark world.

She was her cozy home in a freezing and fearful winter.

Cecile was extremely intelligent, which is why she was an unrivaled genius until Yasenia arrived. However, she was like a child in matters related to love.

Of course, Cecile had also grown up during these months.

At first, she felt indifference toward the people around Yasenia. Now she felt some comradery and friendliness and helped them strengthen themselves the best she could. It was her way of making contact with the other harem members, a bit clumsy but very Cecile-like.

But now, this senior was putting her conviction in front of her and telling her why it was wrong.

The thing she thought was the reason to live, now it was wrong.

Cecile didn't want to accept it. That is why she was silent, and her face was indifferent. It was like a child placing her hands over their ears when their parents scolded them.

Cecile knew she was wrong but didn't want to admit that everything she thought was right was, in truth, wrong.

Chapter 265: Primordial Phoenix Tear.

The old man looked at Cecile's face and could mostly understand why she was being so stubborn. He sighed and asked, "Your name?"

"Cecile."

He took some steps forward until he was before Cecile and sat down on the sand. He stayed silent for some seconds and then said, "Cecile, you are young, and I understand that your past must have been hard. I bet this person appeared in your life like a ray of sunshine in a dark place. I understand that you want to give this person your everything for her to be happy."

The old man looked toward the horizon and said, "This a very common occurrence. A person is at their lowest, and someone suddenly appears like a hero from a fairy tale. If that person continues

treating the one they saved kindly, it is almost inevitable to avoid falling in love. This is especially true when someone is young."

Cecile didn't say anything, but she was listening. His voice was gentle, like a grandfather advising their mischievous granddaughter. "Cecile, in this life, in the cultivation path, in this struggle to reach the apex and live unchallenged or gain immortality, you can't lose yourself."

He asked, "Do you know someone that could have gained a lot of power but didn't do it because they would have lost themselves in the process? Someone that decided to keep holding onto themselves regardless of the promises of power and riches before themselves?"

Cecile was about to shake her head, but suddenly Kali flashed in her mind. 'Doesn't Kali's battle against the Heart Demons come down to this? If she allowed herself to be consumed, she would be free and gain power. In turn, she would lose her sanity. Moreover, didn't she reject Dr. Ava's offer to become a direct disciple? What did she say at that time...? Right, [While I live for others, I also live for myself.]'

The old man smiled after he saw Cecile pondering. "Cecile, your words before entering through the trial door, your words reasoning for your search for strength and challenging the heavens, were the following."

"I want strength to protect my loved one and to live with her for eternity. To be able to keep her safe between my wings and give her a resting place in my embrace or to help her push forward toward her goals and carry part of her burden. I want to become her wings so that she can fly freely in this dangerous world."

Cecile nodded. The old man smiled gently and asked, "The person you love, what is the thing they place more importance on?"

Cecile thought for a second and then muttered, "Our happiness..."

The old man asked, "What is the base for happiness?"

Cecile shook her head. Her voice was laced with her usual coldness but had a tinge of confusion. "I don't know."

The old man smiled and said, "Many may differ or argue, but in my opinion, the basis for happiness is being able to do what you like. Mortals say that wealth brings happiness. Why is that? Isn't that because with enough wealth, they can do whatever they want?"

"Those that are more ambitious want political power after gaining enough wealth. The reason is that they realize that with wealth alone, they can't do whatever they want, so mortals search for more sources of influence. And those that still have difficulty gaining what they want, or are just greedy for more, end up searching for military power."

"In the other spectrum, Cultivators say that strength brings happiness. In the core, don't cultivators search for strength to be unrivaled and do as they like? Others say that love is happiness, isn't that because if you are in love, you have found the person you would like to be with for the rest of your life? Putting it in other words, they managed to "gain" the person they wanted the most. Even if that feeling doesn't last forever, while a person is in love, they could be said to be the happiest if the love is reciprocated."

The old man sighed, "What you told me after completing the seven-day trial doesn't coincide with your words before entering. After doing the trial, your words let me believe that you want to become your lover's martyr."

The old man chuckled at the absurdity, "What you said is that you want to support your lover even if they want to kill you. Isn't that stupid? Why would you love someone that wants to kill you? That doesn't bring happiness, but suffering."

Cecile looked at his deep and wise eyes and thought about it. Then, she asked, "What can I do if that moment arrives?"

The old man laughed and said, "You said it yourself previously. You shall become stronger than that person! Then, with that strength, you will protect them between your beautiful and wide silver wings! You have to stand by your lover's side or higher to influence her future. The thing you mustn't become is a stepping stone."

The old man looked into Cecile's eyes and smiled, "You shall become her wings!" Cecile's eyes flashed with surprise. Although the words seemed the same, the meaning was changed.

The old man looked at Cecile seriously and said, "Your Path isn't wrong, but you shouldn't aim to follow your lover. If you do that, disaster is unavoidable. Now I ask again, which should be your Path?"

Cecile felt a change in her thinking method as if some things that were in the mist had cleared up. Then, Cecile's blue eyes flashed with silver light, and she said, her voice carrying conviction. "My Path will be to become a strong cultivator on my own. Not to make my lover's wishes come true, but to ensure she doesn't trip during her Path. For that, I shall always be one step ahead of her instead of following after her. I shall eliminate her obstacles before she trips on them."

The old man smiled, "Good. Even though you are still young and your Path is still immature, you have at least taken the first step toward fulfilling your wish. Your first step to truly become your lover's wings."

Cecile bowed and said, her voice as cold as ever but with a silver of appreciation in it. "Thanks for enlightening me, senior."

The old man stood up and made Cecile float with him. "Now that your path isn't heading toward certain destruction, I'm at ease letting you gain the benefits I prepared earlier."

Cecile saw the surroundings changing at a fast speed as the old man carried her with him. Cecile ignored it and asked, "Senior, what is in the other two paths? The Hero path and the Path to becoming Worthy?."

The old man said, "Treasures, death traps, sand beasts, nothing too fancy, nothing too lousy. Those who go through the Hero path will have to overcome many hurdles, doing things that go against their morality but are for the greater good. For example, killing the love of their lives so that their country doesn't go to war, crippling themselves to give the continent peace, sacrificing their souls to gain stability for the world... Doing so will earn them rewards, but failing to do so will create a heart demon. The trick is that they will be inside an illusion and think that sacrificing those things is real so that it will test their truer selves before that kind of adversity."

"Those that walk through the "Worthy" Path will have to prove themselves worthy of the treasures they pick up, overcoming different trials. The higher the quality of the treasure they pick, the harder the trial."

"Only those who are themselves and follow their own path will be able to meet with me after they manage to clear the trial especially made for them."

Cecile asked, "What if someone really wants to be a hero? Or if someone is so talented that it is worthy of your treasures?"

The old man phased through a mountain and went toward its center. Meanwhile, he answered with a smile. "Then, they will be transported to the same area you were in until today, and they will receive appropriate rewards after meeting with me. However, not a single true Hero or Worthy challenger has appeared yet."

Cecile was about to ask more but stopped because they had reached their destination.

The place before herself was a very big cave filled with black rocks.

There wasn't a single place for natural light to flow in, but there was a type of plant that shone with bluish light across the walls, giving the surroundings a mystical glow.

In the middle, there was a lake filled with glittering water. The water gave its own glow intertwined with the plants' blue light. Cecile couldn't help but mutter in awe, "So pretty."

The old man said, "This is your reward. You will cultivate inside this lake for one month. After that, you will probably enter the Nascent Soul realm. Well, you may not be able to since your body has evolved particularly and may need your lover's Yang energy to make the last push."

Cecile asked, confused. "Nascent Soul?"

The old man looked at her and said, "The Unification realm. In ancient times, the realms were called differently, but they also accomplished different things. In the Nascent Soul realm, you created a new soul and nourished it. In the Unification realm, you connect with your inborn soul. I don't know which one is better, but I know that the Unification realm is easier to accomplish but harder to advance in."

"I also know that a Nascent Soul is harder to kill since they can recreate their whole body if the soul remains, something a Unification realm expert is unable to do. Strength wise... In the initial levels, a Nascent Soul cultivator is stronger, but in the later stages, the Unification realm expert overcomes them."

Cecile was surprised, "Could I cultivate both paths?"

The old man laughed, "You can't. After all the cultivators adopted the new cultivation method, the world's energy changed accordingly, and now it is extremely hard to cultivate as they did in ancient times."

Cecile answered, "Oh."

Then, something clicked in her head, and even her ever-cold expression changed, "Only one month to enter the Unification realm? How is it possible? I would have needed at least half a year even with Yasenia's help."

The old man caressed his beard with a smile, "You have a lot of confidence in your partner. I calculated that you would need at least three years to enter the Unification realm if you cultivated by yourself."

Cecile said proudly, "My lover is the best."

The old man shook his head. "Anyway, don't worry about the tribulation. You can take it in here in case you break through. The Heavenly lightning can phase through everything until it hits its target or something made or coated with the target's energy. The cave is extremely solid, so it won't collapse. The water will also benefit from the lightning, so you can stay inside while receiving the lightning."

Cecile nodded.

The old man lifted his white eyebrow, "You are not going to ask what is this miraculous water?"

Cecile asked, "Will it damage me?"

"No, it is very beneficial to you."

Cecile shook her head, saying, "Then, I don't care what it is. Can I take some with me?"

He sighed, "You can't. The [Phoenix Tear] will dissipate if it loses support from the surroundings. It was very difficult to carry it inside the secret realm."

Cecile blinked and looked at the giant lake. "Tear? And not Tears?"

He smirked and said, "One tear. A tear from a True Primordial Phoenix. It was shed after his companion returned to the cycle of reincarnation instead of being reborn."

"This tear is enormously beneficial for all avian-related bloodlines, especially Phoenix-related bloodlines. This one is the most precious for you of all the rewards I can give you. Even more precious than an inheritance from a God."

"Your Moon Phoenix bloodline is not completely pure. Currently, your bloodline is just at the low-level divine beast realm. Even if your body has gone through rebirth, that isn't enough to become a True Phoenix. I can see remnants of human blood and another type of Phoenix Bloodline in you. You would have been stuck in the future because of it, unable to become a True Phoenix."

"Since you've gone through rebirth, the strength from this tear will be able to cleanse your blood, marrow, bones, muscles, organs, and soul from any non-Moon Phoenix-related waste. You will be a complete phoenix as if your mother and father had been two peak-bloodline quality Moon Phoenixes instead of humans. Your bloodline quality will also jump almost a whole realm, becoming a peak Quality divine beast, just a step away from entering the Ancient beast domain. Of course, your bloodline will keep increasing as you increase your cultivation."

Cecile thought, 'Tatyana didn't lie when she said that Moon Phoenix was one of the strongest races in the world. To think that a Moon Phoenix in my level would already be a peak-level Divine beast. Moreover, to be known by this senior, their legacy goes beyond the Heavenly Cataclysm.'

Cecile was looking at the sparkling lake with awe on her face. This was a tear of a True Phoenix! 'To think I will be able to bath in it...'

Then, she turned to say thanks to the old man, but he had already disappeared. She blinked twice, "When did senior disappear?"

She shook her head and turned toward the lake again.

Cecile bowed to the lake, "Thank you, ancestor, for purifying my body. Your tear of sorrow will help me grow into a splendid Phoenix. I hope that, wherever you are, knowing that your sorrow spreads happiness to others helps lighten your burden."

Chapter 266: Cecile Enters the Lake.

After giving her respect for the Primordial Beast, she took the communication device and called Yaseenia.

Yaseenia had just left a Monolith and suddenly felt her device vibrate. She looked at it and saw the receiver core shining. Inside the core, the number "2" could be distinguished. This meant that the communication device was from Cecile. Yaseenia was number "1", Cecile number "2", Andrea number "3", Evelyn number "4", Angel number "5", and Kali number "6".

Therefore Yaseenia's thoughts drifted for a second, 'Why is Sweetheart calling me? Is she in trouble? She hadn't communicated with me for almost a week already. I was beginning to become very worried.'

Yaseenia didn't wonder too much and answered almost immediately. "What is wrong, Sweetheart? Do you need my help? Where have you been?"

Cecile couldn't help but smile hearing Yaseenia's mellow and slightly deep voice. Since she hadn't communicated with Yaseenia during this week, the worry in Yaseenia's voice was evident, and Cecile could hear it as clear as water.

Cecile's voice naturally softened together with her whole being as she answered, "I found a lake that will help me enter the Unification Realm. However, I will have to cultivate in here for one month, so I won't be able to communicate with you during that time."

Cecile didn't hear an answer immediately.

Yaseenia was somewhat shocked and happy about Cecile's discovery. However, she also had her concerns about it.

After ten seconds, Yaseenia's worried voice rambled, "Is it safe where you are? Will you be able to cope with the Heavenly Tribulation? Do you need my Yang energy before you cross? I will run over as fast as I can if you need it! Also, is there a chance for you to be interrupted?"

The more she listened, the better Cecile felt. The Phoenix could feel her heart as if it had been coated with honey. Her smile was tender as she said, "Don't worry, my love. This is a reward from a trial, so I will be completely safe. I can't even see the exit from where I am, so the chance of someone entering is close to none. Also, believe in me. No matter how strong the tribulation is, I will appear before you in one piece."

Yaseenia was walking in circles around the Monolith on the other side of the device. The other cultivators were curious about what could make the now somewhat famous dragoness so nervous.

Yaseenia bit her long and slender finger, her golden eyes staring anxiously at the device. 'My Sweetheart is going to cross her tribulation, and I can't go to her side. This is vexing, ugh. I want to support her. But I know how stubborn my Sweetheart can be with some things. Aish, making me worried, I will have to teach her a lesson when she returns.'

After relaxing, Yasenia thought about how to make Cecile unconcerned and focus on her thing. Her smile became alluring, and she then spoke through the device with a voice that made the people around her have weak legs. "Go ahead then, my love. Don't worry about me. However, I will punish you for making me worried when you come back~, so prepare yourself."

Cecile felt her uterus twitch with anticipation.

She hadn't felt her dear dragoness hardness inside her for a week, and she missed it dearly. She really wanted to have her void down there filled with the dragoness's rod.

However, there was a time and place for everything, and they had to take advantage of this secret realm. Yasenia heard Cecile's bashful voice, almost making the dragoness bleed through her nose. "I will be waiting for m-my punishment, my love."

Yasenia blushed excitedly, 'Oh my~ Sweetheart, can say some provoking things~. A shame that she isn't before me, or I would have pounded her silly.'

Cecile cut the call shortly after exchanging some more words with Yasenia.

After finishing the call, Cecile stood there with red cheeks. The main reason was that...

Cecile touched down there to confirm what she was feeling, and her blush deepened. 'I got wet just hearing her teases. I've become a complete pervert!'

Thankfully, or should we say, it was a shame that nobody was there to capture Cecile's current expression, or they would have maybe died from how cute she looked. I mean, dying for seeing Cecile's embarrassed and shy blushing face is worth it, right?

Anyway, since Cecile didn't want to disrespect the True Phoenix Tear, she got naked and cleaned herself with a special towel.

Then, she meditated naked for an hour, getting her thoughts about mating with Yasenia out of her mind. From the mellow, sweet, and bashful Cecile, she slowly transformed back into her usual apathetic, indifferent, and cold self.

When she opened her blue eyes back again, they only reflected the coldness of the moon.

Without putting anything on, Cecile slowly walked toward the Lake. Her steps were confident, and her posture was straight.

Cecile's naked self looked like a pure and ethereal being that was walking alone in the world. Her silver hair bounced with each step, and her big silver wings were folded. Even if someone saw her at that moment, they wouldn't even be able to generate any impure thoughts. It would be like blasphemy toward the pure lone Moon Phoenix woman walking toward the Phoenix Tear Lake.

Cecile reached the shore and didn't stop walking forward. The senior had told her that the further she went toward the center of the Phoenix Tear Lake, the better the effects would be. Therefore, Cecile had the intention to sit right in the middle of the Lake.

First, her naked, tender, and white foot sank into the sparkling water. The water slowly surrounded her feet, and Cecile realized that the tear wasn't completely liquid but somewhat viscous.

However, Cecile didn't stop. Without delay, she took another step forward and sunk the other foot into the water.

At the outer parts of the Lake, the glittering water only reached her ankles.

The moment her second feet submerged inside the water, Cecile felt extremely pure energy, something she had never felt before, rushing up from the meridians in her feet toward her dantian.

Wherever the energy traversed, it seemed to make her pores breathe the energy of the world and gave her a refreshing feeling. Ever her wings ruffled out of delight, and her three phoenix tails swished.

When that energy reached her dantian, it nourished her like the most delicious thing she had ever tasted and spread to the rest of her body.

Cecile sighed comfortably out of pure reflex. 'What is this? I feel like I'm melding with the Heavens and Earth.'

Nevertheless, even if the sensations were otherworldly, she didn't lose focus and continued moving forward. This was praiseworthy as anyone else would have stopped to relish in their current feelings. However, Cecile's mental fortitude was top-notch.

She could take on the dragoness for hours because of that, after all.

She walked forward slowly.

The water began rising, covering more of Cecile's long and slender legs with each step she took.

Her calves submerged, increasing the comfortable feeling and purity of the energy. However, Cecile's blue eyes remained calm as she looked forward and continued walking.

Then, the water reached her thighs and slowly approached her torso.

It continued rising until her beautiful and plump lower lips touched with it. The feeling was otherworldly, but Cecile didn't lose focus nor felt anything more than comfort. There wasn't pleasure in her mind, only excitement as she felt the quality make big jumps.

Her steps continued unperturbed and steady, and shortly after, her round, perky, and soft buttocks were also submerged, and lastly, the root of her three tails also entered the water.

Cecile's beautiful platinum-silver pubic hair and tails got drenched and weaved with the flow as the water finally covered her lower half completely. Even a part of her big silver wings, long platinum-silver hair, and hands were also submerged in the water.

The energy was already reaching a point that Cecile found strong, but she didn't stop.

The water level continued rising, going over her dantian, belly button, and slim waist.

In just one more minute of walking, It reached below her pair of perfect breasts. The water level rose slower as she went forward, and the resistance was also exponentially harder.

By the time the water covered her pink tips, Cecile had to use a large portion of her physical power to walk forward. Cecile's face was still unflinching as if the pressure around her was just air.

The water level rose, and her round, smooth shoulders and beautiful neck got underwater, meaning that her wings were also mostly submerged.

The viscous liquid was now almost solid, and the pressure around her body was high, but Cecile kept walking until her head was completely ducked into the water.

The moment the crown of her head disappeared into the water, Cecile felt an enormous pressure assaulting her whole body, stopping her movements. Cecile's face didn't change even though her bones seemed about to crack and give in under the tremendous pressure.

The reason? She had only been using her bodily strength until now!

The Moon Phoenix's aura unfurled.

BOOM!

The wave of energy that drowned her surroundings pushed the pressure away from her, letting her regain her freedom. However, Cecile was surprised since the Lake didn't move with the energy wave. Cecile's aura couldn't even cause a ripple in the Lake. 'As expected of a True ancestor of the phoenix race, even a tear is extremely powerful.'

Cecile regained her focus and kept walking. Her wings and tails helped her maintain her steps firm since they could also be used to swim. Still, the surroundings didn't induce the floating feeling being submerged in a liquid should give. Cecile actually felt heavier. Moreover, she could breathe the liquid, which didn't bother her.

What her wings and tails were helping with was maintaining balance as her body became heavier.

Cecile looked at the slope before her, which led toward the Lake's center, with a determined gaze. However, moving forward was more strenuous with each step, and her brows began locking together. 'I won't be able to reach the center.'

It was impossible because the energy was too overwhelming. Even at the point she currently was, Cecile felt her meridians overcharging. 'If I take three more steps, my meridians will rupture, and I will die.'

Therefore, she stopped walking after two more steps and sat cross-legged underwater. Even if the water had been like a normal liquid, Cecile would have been able to breathe underwater normally, so there wasn't a problem being here for all the time she needed.

It was a skill that Clara had taught not only to her but to all of Yassenia's harem members. Knowing how to breathe water and absorb oxygen was a skill that could come in handy in many situations.

However, stopping here didn't mean that Cecile gave up on reaching the center of the Lake. Cecile could see the center one hundred meters before her.

She had walked for almost four hundred meters and knew the Lake was one kilometer long. So although it was blurry, she could see that in the center, there was a sphere of some sort.

'That's my objective. I will reach there and claim all this Lake can give me.' The thought was calm yet carried a will incomparable to most cultivators at her level.

The old man sensed her position and was impressed, 'There hadn't been many cultivators that reached more than three hundred meters, and only ten had managed to advance past the 400-meter mark. Moreover, those cultivators were in the Half-step Spirit Realm (Mental Nourishing Realm). She truly is exceptional. Will she manage to accomplish something no one did? Reaching the center of the Lake?'

Chapter 267: Sarah's Heart. Yassenia's Decision.

Meanwhile, Yasenia and the others had been accumulating points. It had been two weeks since they arrived at this place.

Slowly but surely, their points constantly increased. They also completed all the Monoliths that gave an entry to the Treasure room. In total, there were seven trials that gave an entry spot to the treasury. Taking into account the previous two times they gained access, they took five more treasures each. They weren't impressive treasures, but enough to earn benefits.

They had also been each going their way; that way, they could complete the Monolith that gave them the highest amount of Trial Points in the shortest time.

For Yasenia, the nest extermination mission was the fastest.

For Angel, a monolith about defending a core was the fastest. Although it didn't give as many points as Yasenia's, she could always complete it flawlessly, which gave five-hundred extra Trial Points.

For Kali, it was a Monolith about healing a town. Her medical skills and knowledge allowed her to complete this trial in a short time, earning four hundred extra points because of flawless completion. To finish it flawlessly, nobody had to die, and Kali could accomplish it easily and fast.

Sarah decided to do the escorting mission. With the System's help, it was as easy as it could get.

After two weeks of constant work, they gathered a lot of points; Angel had already bought the two books from the store and recovered the communication devices. Moreover, she had extra points and was accumulating to go on a buying spree later. Yasenia, Kali, and Sarah had the same thought, so they all worked hard.

Yasenia set up a gathering point, and they met again in three hours at about noon that day.

Since they were in the same town, Kali and Angel met with Yasenia from time to time when they rested, but they were alone doing their thing the rest of the time.

Yasenia instantly glomped Kali and Angel into her embrace and showered them with kisses. Our dragoness was somewhat starving with love after being separated from all her dears so much.

Angel and Kali happily giggled as they returned the hug and let the dragoness shower them with love. They could feel Yasenia's eagerness to rub her scent on them as if she had realized that it was getting thinner.

Angel and Kali didn't realize much since they were always around Yasenia, but Yasenia's scent was always all over them. That is why they never got in any trouble with beast humans. The moment they got a whiff of Yasenia's scent that literally claimed that those women were hers, they didn't dare make any advanced on them.

So, Yasenia rubbed herself on them as she kissed them and coiled around them with her long tail until Sarah arrived.

Yasenia spotted Sarah walking from the distance, so she gave each of them one final deep kiss, leaving even their mouths filled with the dragoness's taste, and separated. The sweet floral scent and flavor were all over them, making Angel and Kali somewhat dizzy with happiness.

Sarah arrived and saw Angel's silly smile and Kali wagging her tail, 'Did they do something?'

[Host. They did not do anything sexual.]

Sarah rolled her eyes, 'I was just asking myself. No need to answer so seriously.'

Yasenia led them toward a bench, and after they sat, she asked how they were. They made some small conversation, and Yasenia finally asked the big question. "So... How many Trial Points do you girls have?"

Angel came first and said with clear excitement, "I've accumulated 276,300 Points! I have more than enough for those two formation books~."

Yasenia smiled and patted her head as she took them. "Good job, baby. You've accumulated a ton of points. Now, all we have to do is buy those books and maybe something more. What about you, honey?"

Kali said with a smile under her veil, "I have earned a similar amount to Angel, 284,600 points. I want to gather more lost alchemy recipes. I will revisit the alchemy shop and maybe visit a hospital to look at their tools. I will also have to buy the spirit plants needed for them."

Yasenia nodded, "Remember that my ring is much bigger, so if you don't have space, don't be shy to give me your things."

Kali nodded, "Of course."

Next, Yasenia looked at Sarah. "How about you, Sarah? Did you have a good haul?"

Sarah was about to answer when she heard the System say.

[Host. You have accumulated the 300 000 Trial points necessary to gain that secret treasure. I recommend separating from them to gain it without problems. I also recommend not saying how many points you have, in case they discover about it.]

Sarah nodded internally. Although she felt bad for Yasenia, she said. "I have 175,800. I don't know what to buy, so I will just lap around and see if I find something interesting."

Yasenia smiled and nodded. However, her eyes weren't smiling. 'She still thinks she can lie to me. Well, we can use this chance to go each our way. There is no reason to keep a person that doesn't tell me the truth about these things.'

Yasenia thought about it and spoke, "Sarah, after buying the things we want, we are going to leave the town. So I think that this is where we have to say goodbye to each other."

Sarah froze for a second, her eyes wide. She anxiously grabbed Yasenia's arm and spoke hastily. "Why are you leaving me? Can you wait for me? W-We've been together for so long. I-I don't want to separate from you."

Yasenia looked at her and gathered her in her embrace, "I'm sorry, Sarah, but I still have things to do. I need to find my dears, and the places we are going are not as safe as this town."

Sarah hugged Yasenia back and exclaimed, looking up with anxious eyes, "I can help you! I will help you, so please don't leave me behind. I don't know what to do without you."

Yasenia lifted Sarah's chin and lowered her upper body to kiss her nose. Sarah was twenty-seven centimeters smaller than her, so she had to crouch forward to do the movement.

Sarah's face blushed like a ripe peach. Yasenia's seductive face up close and the feeling of her lips was something that made her heart beat erratically. Yasenia stayed crouched, face to face with

Sarah. Yasenias smile was tender, and her words dripped with honey. However, Sarah was unaware that the sweetness hid the real heart of the dragoness. "Sarah dear, we can't always stay together. I hope you can understand and we go each our way without bad feelings. I don't want to be on bad terms with you."

Sarah's eyes teared up.

The anxiousness, tender feelings, and haste to convince Yasenias otherwise made her pour out her real feelings. "But I want to always be with you! I don't want to be away from you for the rest of my life!"

Angel and Kali's eyebrows lifted, 'She confessed?'

Yasenias put their foreheads together. Sarah could now see up close those seductive golden slit eyes and her smile. "I'm happy to hear that, Sarah. But I won't accept more people inside my harem. My heart had been closed long ago. Even if I also liked you, even if I loved you, we can't be together."

The tears in Sarah's honey-colored eyes dripped, and her heart felt crushed. Yasenias gave her another kiss on the now runny nose. "I hope that your love for me dilutes into a good friendship that lasts for years to come. Remember that even if I can't accept you into my harem, I will always be a close friend of yours. We can even have small intimate moments, but we can't cross that last line unless something exceptional happens. I'm sorry, Sarah."

Angel and Kali have been looking at Yasenias tail. It was swishing lazily without any extra movements. Angel took out the "How to make Yasenias wag her tail, Volume 5" and nodded.

If Yasenias were truly happy about a love confession, her tail would always wag, sometimes more and others less, but there will always be a wag. For example, when Linda confessed, her tail wagged.

Therefore, Angel could guess that her words right now were half-truths. Anyway, they would wait for Yasenias to deal with Sarah and then ask her about it.

Sarah, however, didn't have enough brain functions to perceive anything.

She was too occupied by the divine face and extremely beautiful golden-red slit eyes in front of her. Those two reptilian eyes were looking at her tenderly, and Yasenias breath was caressing her lips.

Sarah's whole body was limp in the dragoness's embrace, her legs weak because of the wildly beating heart, and her bones soft because of the fragrant breath filling her nostrils.

The soft body surrounding hers only multiplied the uselessness of her limbs right at that moment.

However, the pain of having her confession denied made her feel as much sadness as love for the captivating dragoness.

Yasenias saw Sarah's eyes pouring tears and heard her whimpers while looking at her. Yasenias smiled and caressed her head. This made her eyes curve beautifully, hitting Sarah's heart harder. "Sarah dear, I hope we meet again soon. But until then, we will have to separate."

Sarah's voice was trembling because of the overwhelming emotions she was currently feeling. She had forgotten about the world right now. Only the gorgeous and seductive dragoness before her mattered. "Ya-Yasenias, ca-can you kiss me? Please, I really love you. Just one kiss."

Yasenia's heart didn't move, and she sent a questioning gaze to Kali and Angel as if asking, 'Do you care?'

Angel took Yasenia's tail tip and squeezed it, a signal that she did care. The main reason was that Angel took Sarah as a real competitor. She may not have cared too much about a random person, but Sarah was getting closer to Yasenia at alarming speeds. Of course, this was a misunderstanding on Angel's part since Yasenia's acting skills were almost flawless, but Yasenia failed to realize that she was making Kali and Angel nervous about it.

After getting their opinion on the matter, Yasenia moved forward. Sarah's eyes sparkled and also leaned slowly toward those oh-so-kissable red lips. When their lips were about to touch, Yasenia turned her head slightly and made her kiss just the corner of her mouth without touching her lips, and she did the same.

Sarah felt disappointment and sweetness filling her heart. Although she couldn't kiss her, what they did was very close and felt fulfilling, but it also felt as if a chasm had opened between them.

"I'm sorry, Sarah. But kisses on the lips are something too intimate. I hope you can find comfort in your heart with this."

Sarah wanted to remain strong, but the tears fell from her eyes quicker as time passed. She hadn't loved someone so much as she did right now in all her 28 years of life, but the person couldn't accept her heart.

Yasenia straightened and hugged her close again, burying her between her soft and comforting warm breasts. "Cry, Sarah. I know it is saddening, so you can cry in my bosom as much as you want. Today, I won't push you away until you relax."

Sarah buried her face between Yasenia's soft breasts and hugged her strongly. Then, she cried out loudly, grabbing attention from the surroundings.

Sarah's feelings poured like a broken dam and filled the valley of tender flesh with salty water.

Yasenia sighed as she caressed her back, 'Sorry, but I won't break my promise. What you want from me is something I can't give. Unlike my maids and Linda, I know you want more than my company. You want more than being beside me silently. You want my love, my attention, a part of my heart, and that is something I ran out of after I accepted Kali.'

Yasenia's expression became complicated as she thought, 'Moreover, I still don't understand you. You are a mystery, and your secrets can be dangerous for me and my dears. Until the day you become completely truthful of your own volition, I won't ever be able to accept you wholeheartedly. Even when you manage to do that, gaining my love is almost impossible.'

Chapter 268: Goodbye, Sarah. Trying a public bath. [End of Book Five]

After Sarah relaxed, Yasenia didn't loosen the hug and kept caressing her back. Sarah took out her head from the comfortable cleavage. She blushed when she saw it stained with her snot and tears. 'I got her dirty....'

Still, even though Sarah felt tired after crying so much, she also felt liberated right now. It was as if a burden she didn't know had disappeared.

Yasenia took out a towel and cleaned Sarah's face and her own breasts. While Sarah felt comfortable receiving Yasenia's care, she steeled herself and thought. 'I will gain her affection in the future! I'm bound to become a Harem goddess. Therefore, I'm sure I will be able to win Yasenia over with my sincerity in the future.'

Sarah nodded and motivated herself, 'After I gain experience, strength, and status in this world, I will try capturing Yasenia's heart again!'

[Host. If you accept the quest, you will gain benefits and hints about how to make that wish real. If you are so determined, I can't understand why you wouldn't accept the quest. The side missions would lead you to your objective extremely fast. You would gain points, resources, strength, and many more benefits. Not to mention if you manage to complete it, your chances of reaching unparalleled altitudes would multiply.]

Sarah buried her face once more between Yasenia's mounds, making Yasenia chuckle and caress her head again. "You still haven't gotten your fill? You are very greedy, Sarah."

Sarah said with an embarrassed voice, "I-It feels very comfortable here. M-Moreover, you told me you won't push me away!"

Yasenia felt ticklish with Sarah speaking with her head buried and laughed. Sarah felt the vibrations of her mellow and rich laugh. "I should have expected this when our first hug also went similarly. I will let you be some more minutes, but do not overdo it."

Sarah recalled all her moments with Yasenia fondly. Then, she spoke with the System while feeling and sniffing the dragoness's body and scent. 'Don't bother. I want to win her over with my own strength and sincerity. Yasenia is someone special in my heart. I don't want to have her beside me because of some options that appeared in the System.'

[Host. I can't comprehend your intentions. Wouldn't following the System advice be the same? After you obtain her affection, there probably won't be any more options, and it will be the same as if you did it by yourself. Moreover, losing affection gained by the System options is extremely hard compared to affection gained normally. The former is almost permanent, and the second can disappear with a single mistake.]

Sarah ordered, 'Stop. I don't want to hear about this again. I already know about the positives, but I feel that it would be too cheap to use the System on someone like Yasenia. If we were back on Earth, she would be such a perfect woman that people would condemn her for being fake. I don't want to taint such a female with tricks.'

[...]

[Order received. Locking all input about Yasenia until the Host orders otherwise.]

Sarah smiled and continued to rub her face on those malleable, soft, and sweet-smelling mountains.

[...However, I would ask the Host not to say that I 'Taint' your objectives.]

'Right, sorry, it was a form of expression, not what I thought.'

[Understood. Remember that I'm not good with metaphors, Host.]

Meanwhile, as Sarah conversed with the System, Yasenia looked down at the short woman between her arms, who had a smile as she rubbed herself on her. She sighed and gave her another five minutes.

Those five minutes flew by for the transmigrator. Then, as Yasenia pushed Sarah out of her embrace, she said. "Sarah, it is time to say goodbye."

Sarah's face became reluctant as she saw that pair of breasts get further away. 'I want to exchange myself for Angel. She can do this whenever she wants... Ugh, I feel like I drank a full bottle of vinegar.'

Still, she looked up at the tall Yasenia and nodded. Then, she said with conviction. "I will one day make you fall in love with me! Wait for me, Yasenia. I will be the one to enter that heart you say is closed in the future!"

Yasenia raised her beautiful straight eyebrow, and her red lips lifted like a seductive spirit. Her voice was low and mellow, softening Sarah's legs and almost making her fall. "So confident. I will be waiting to see how you manage to do it."

Yasenia's provocative look made Sarah's cheeks regain their previous red color. 'She is so beautiful, ahh!'

Yasenia completely separated and turned around. She used her long tail to give her one last pat on the head and walked beside Angel and Kali.

Without saying anything more, Yasenia, Angel, and Kali left Sarah behind and slowly disappeared into the crowd.

Sarah stood in her place, looking at her charming sashaying hips and lazily swishing long tail.

The way she walked made her long black back-skirt wave from side to side together with her long and beautiful tail. The full hips and slim waist only highlighted how perfectly seductive she was. Her shiny black hair also made waves, and her steps were not too fast or slow, giving her back a hypnotic look.

Sarah looked at how some people turned as Yasenia walked and collided with others in an extremely funny fashion. 'She is like the center of the people's gazes wherever she walks... Oh, Jesus! That guy slammed onto the post so strongly that he is bleeding.'

Leaving behind Sarah, who was admiring the disasters Yasenia caused just by walking, our girls took a turn in a corner and completely disappeared from Sarah's sight.

When they turned the corner of the street, Yasenia said without a change of expression, "Let's take a bath and then look around."

Angel and Kali gave Yasenia some side glances. Yasenia felt their gazes and asked curiously, "What's wrong? It is rare for you two to hold something back when asking me."

Angel asked with an uncertain tone. "Yasenia, do you like her?"

Yasenia found a public bath and went toward it while answering Angel. "Like? What kind of like?"

Angel grabbed Yasenia's hand and thought about it. Then, she said, "Like a potential partner. Would you have accepted her if you didn't have a limit in your harem?"

Yasenia let Kali speak with the receptionist and answered Angel's question honestly. "I don't like her that way, and I wouldn't have accepted her into my harem. Leaving aside that my lover spots are closed, and my heart is already as full as it can be, I don't see her as wife material. She has too many unsettling aspects that counter all her good characteristics."

Angel smiled sweetly, "I'm glad. If you keep adding lovers, my pampering time will become smaller!"

Kali had already paid, and they were moving toward the public changing room.

Yasenia laughed and looked at Angel with a teasing smirk, "Is my baby needy for me~?"

Angel blushed and answered with a shy and small voice, "Yes. I want more cuddles with you. Lately, We've been too occupied with the Monoliths."

Yasenia took off all her clothes, not minding the other women present, and hugged Angel into her naked embrace. "Let's cuddle in the bath, okay? I will pamper you to the sky and above~."

Angel blissfully smiled as she hugged Yasenia back and squished herself in her embrace. Most of the women stopped as if someone had pressed the pause button when Yasenia stripped naked. Just the supple and flawless skin was enough to make some of them blush madly, not to mention her curves.

Meanwhile, Kali put on a bathrobe that covered her whole body but her face and also had an opening for her tail. Then, she stored her veil and the robes below the long and opaque bathrobe.

The reaction from seeing Yasenia's face and body to seeing Kali's face was too much for some of the younger and inexperienced women, and they blurted out their thoughts.

"Ahh! monster!"

"Why are you so ugly!?"

"Oh my gosh, what happened to her?"

Some young women even screamed in fright as the others made some rude comments. This attracted Yasenia's attention, but her eyes locked onto Kali's reaction.

Kali looked at them and tilted her head confused. 'Hm? I feel nothing? In the past, I would have felt discomfort from those comments. Fufufu~, Yasenia's care is truly magical.'

Then, with a small smile on her scarred face, she walked toward Yasenia and said curtly, "I'm sorry for scaring you."

The women were somewhat stunned at Kali's indifference.

Some of the youngest and most rebellious ones felt offended and wanted to rebuke her, but their throats choked in the next moment.

When Kali hugged Yasenia's arm, all the women present witnessed stupefied by how the tall goddess they had been ogling lowered her attractive and seductive face to kiss the scarred woman deeply.

Some middle-aged women put a hand in their hearts, "Aww~ that is pure love. To not mind her appearance and love her all the same."

"Right, right, that beautiful immortal has a very wide and accepting heart."

"I'm jealous of that fox immortal. I wouldn't mind becoming like her if I could have someone like the beautiful immortal by my side."

Kali's fox ears twitched at their comments, and a sweet smile spread on her lips, her bushy tail wagging happily.

The middle-aged women approached, and one of them said with a laugh, "Fox immortal, you are very lucky!"

"Right, right, to have her as your partner, you don't need to worry how other people look at you."

"That's what I was about to say! Do not mind these youngsters. Unlike the beautiful immortal, they can't see a person past their appearance."

The young girls blushed and scratched their cheeks. Some of them even apologized, "Sorry. I was startled and spoke before I could process my words."

"Yeah... Your appearance is somewhat shocking."

Yasenia smiled at the women, making those housewives and young girls blush, "Thank you for your encouragement, beautiful ladies. Also, we don't mind your comments. Everyone makes mistakes."

The three middle-aged women fanned their red faces, and the one on the left said, "O-oh, even your voice is attractive. It is so pleasant you are going to make me dump my husband."

Yasenia laughed and separated from Angel.

Yasenia suddenly heard the sound of "Silence." Every person had stopped speaking at the same time.

Yasenia was confused and looked at the three women. Their eyes were locked on her waist with deep blushes on their faces.

Since Yasenia didn't bother to control her body and was honestly somewhat horny because she hadn't had sex in a while, just kissing Kali had made her semi-hard.

Having a penis was so normal for Yasenia that she completely forgot to hide it.

"Oh my~."

"So huge."

"I thought my husband was well endowed, but now I realize that my vision was narrow."

"I don't think I can fit something like that...."

"They are so lucky."

"Where are her testicles?"

"Oh right, she has a vagina below her dick."

"Even the vagina is beautiful. Did the Heavens themselves carve her?"

A woman in her twenties asked aloud, "Why are all of you surprised at those things and not at the fact that SHE has a dick!?"

The other women shut up, and their eyes widened in realization.

Yasenia's penis was so beautiful and attractive that their thoughts had strayed in the wrong direction!

One of the housewives seemed not to care too much and was very bold, so she asked with an excited tone. "Miss immortal, can I touch it?"

Yasenia, Angel, and Kali were stupefied.

Yasenia laughed at the absurd situation of twenty women looking at her privates.

Did she mind that woman touching? She really didn't.

Still, she wouldn't do something like that before her dears unless they didn't mind. Moreover, if she gave permission to one, the other twenty seemed prepared to ask her next. Yasenia smiled gently and said, "You can't, ma'am. These two are my wives, and I don't want to betray their trust. Still, I don't mind if you want to look. I don't lose anything anyway."

All the twenty women in the locker room were jealous of Angel and Kali even more than before. "So lucky..."

"I wouldn't mind paying my monthly salary if I can be penetrated by that once."

That same bold woman pleaded to Angel and Kali. "Miss immortals, could you be generous and share your wife with us? We want to feel your beautiful wife's penis!"

Angel was so flustered that she didn't know what to do! 'W-What do I answer? S-should I let them, Huh? Why am I even considering it!?'

Kali, at first, was about to give a firm refusal, but suddenly she remembered Angel being fucked to oblivion and beyond, and her words got stuck in her throat. Since she still couldn't have sex, she somewhat wanted to see Yasenia dominate this group of women into submission. 'How would it look?'

Yasenia, however, interrupted before those two could say something barbaric. "I'm sorry, but I can't. Since the ladies and girls here are mortals, the pleasure I deliver would definitively kill you."

Yasenia was controlling her scent with all her might at that moment. It wasn't something difficult, though. Yasenia had complete control over her body functions as long as she wasn't completely aroused.

All the women opened their eyes after her statement, and that bold middle-aged woman said with a gentle smile as she patted Yasenia's arm. "If you want to reject us, you just have to speak, beautiful immortal. You don't have to tell us lies."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow, 'Hm, since they don't believe me...'

Chapter 269: Meeting someone unexpected in the public bath. (R-15)

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow, 'Hmm, since they don't believe me, I should just show it to them. How to do it without damaging them permanently?'

Yasenia saw the middle-aged woman taking back some steps politely after patting her arm, which was impressive in Yasenia's books. 'Hoh? She has enough mental fortitude to stop her flirting only

after indirectly rejecting her once. Mortal people are always so understanding... Should I reward her?'

Yasenia thought about many options and sighed with a smile, 'Well, whatever. I will show it in a direct manner and reward her in the same action.'

All the mortal women observed her next movements with a fire building in their cores.

After Yasenia released that naturally sensual sigh and her charming red lips curved, her index finger caressed her rod from the base to the tip. The movement was naturally seductive, gathering the twenty pairs of eyes there.

Then, Yasenia said, approaching the bold-middle-aged woman who had distanced from her step by step, "Since you don't believe me, sniff my finger softly once."

The three steps she took to reach the woman's side weren't fast nor slow but gave such allure that every single one of them was mesmerized.

That woman who was locked in by the dragoness's gaze and presence heavily blushed as she approached her nose to the slender and long beautiful finger. 'W-What will happen?'

The woman sniffed and what happened next sent all the people present, including Angel and Kali, into a stupor.

The woman felt a heavenly sweet scent filling her nostrils, that scent lit up her pleasure nerves, and her core felt on fire. Electric currents coursed her body as her legs buckled. Her eyes rolled up, and the moment her body fell to the ground, a guttural moan left her throat as if it was the last thing she wanted to do. "OOHHHH!!!!"

Her vagina sprayed, and she pissed herself as her entire world went white. The housewife's body spasmed as if her muscles had lost control.

Yasenia used her tail to gather the naked spasming woman between her arms, not minding the spraying going on below. She circled her head and body with her long tail, lowering her pleasure and preventing the woman from becoming dependent on the pleasure she could deliver.

Yasenia didn't want to ruin a woman just to prove her point.

Then, she carried the spasming woman inside the public bath and used one of the showers at the side to clean her after she stopped squirting and moaning like crazy. "Good. You are already relaxing, just slowly gather your bearings, and you will regain control from the pleasure soon, ma'am."

The women that had followed Yasenia inside were almost dying of jealousy. The sight of the tall Yasenia gently holding the middle-aged woman in her arms and slowly cleaning her was enough for the other women to want to suffer so that they could receive that kind of care.

Angel and Kali were in the showers at Yasenia's sides, cleaning themselves before entering the public bath, and also looking on with interest in their eyes.

Yasenia asked, "Do you two feel bad in any way?"

They shook their heads and chuckled. Kali said, "I feel bad for her since I've been there before. The sensations are truly overwhelming. Thankfully you held back all you could."

The mortal women were speechless, 'That happened after she held back all she could!? Is she the goddess of sex or something!?'

After listening to the commotion, the bath owners wanted to say something to Yasenia, but after hearing what happened from some of the other women and receiving their frightening murderous gazes, they didn't dare interrupt.

They knew that, although immortals were mostly unharmed for them because of the divine protection, it wasn't like they could order them around as they liked. Moreover, after receiving those scary looks from almost twenty women, they feared for their lives if they interrupted whatever was happening. 'Also, that person is... Well, whatever. I'm sure we can use this event to gather more people toward our place. With that person's influence, our business will bloom. Not to mention those other twenty were with that woman here to have a party or something... Anyway, it's not my problem.'

After the owner left, Yasenia finished cleaning the woman and carried her to the warm and wide bath. Of course, the other twenty followed behind her and entered the same big bath with predator-like eyes.

Angel and Kali sat on Yasenia's left and right, looking at the woman resting on top of the dragoness with curious eyes. 'How much time will this woman need to recover?'

Yasenia looked down at her and chuckled after seeing the lost expression on the woman's face resting on her breast. 'Even when I used my lowest quality sexual scent, this happened. I will have to be more careful in the future.'

After ten minutes, the middle-aged woman returned to herself and found her head resting on an extremely beautiful and big breast. 'Hmm? What happened to me?'

Her body was secured by a pair of slender yet firm arms, and she was submerged in warm water. Moreover, the feeling of resting on that unrealistic soft body made her feel as if she was resting on a cloud.

Then, she heard Yasenia's mellow and slightly deep voice, which caressed her hearing sense pleasantly. "Are you alright, ma'am? I didn't expect such a big reaction, so I'm sorry."

The woman looked up and saw Yasenia's face up close, which had a hint of worry. Her heart melted, 'My~ if I were younger, she would have stolen my heart~. Thankfully, I understand that sexual pleasure is not everything.

She didn't separate from Yasenia and continued lying on top of her. Then, she smirked and said, "Immortal, you sure weren't lying. If just a whiff made me have the biggest orgasm of my life. I will truly die if you penetrate me."

Yasenia released her with a laugh. "I hope ma'am isn't upset at my actions."

The woman stayed lying on top of Yasenia with the same smirk and looked at her with a blush coloring her cheeks. "How could I hate you? I feel like falling in love with you. I wouldn't mind getting another whiff of that scent~."

Yasenia smiled and let her do as she wanted. Still, she said with a teasing smirk, "I won't do that. However, I didn't expect you would remain on top of me. I thought you would separate for fear that touching my penis would directly send you on another overwhelming orgasm."

The woman sighed dramatically, "I don't think any mortal would have the will to separate from you, dear. Dying between your arms from pleasure would be a wonderful end."

The woman then rested her head on Yasenia's shoulder and sighed again. "It is a shame that immortals always leave. Trying to have any kind of serious romance with any of you is just plainly stupid."

Yasenia repositioned herself so that the middle-aged woman was more comfortable between her arms. She couldn't feel any lustful feelings, which is why she didn't react to the woman's actions. Yasenia lifted her eyebrow and said, "I hear experience in your sentence, ma'am."

The woman sadly chuckled as she played with Yasenia's wet glossy black hair. "Yes, I fell in love with an immortal more than a century ago. I still can't forget him. However, I moved on, and now I have a beautiful family and three children. Two of them are behind me~."

Yasenia looked at the young girls and saw two of them nodding at her with blushed faces. She smiled back and refocused on the woman.

The woman suddenly chuckled with a happy tone. "I'm very happy now, miss immortal. Thanks to you, I could feel this otherworldly feeling once again. I think I will be able to forget about him and dedicate my life to my husband and children."

The other women that entered the bath were silent and respectful as the middle-aged woman spoke. Yasenia noticed, but she didn't ask anything about it. "Well, I really hope so. The romance between an immortal and a mortal is indeed almost impossible. Or rather, having a happy ending is nearly impossible. The immortal will always be left alone, and the mortal will have it hard to be able to live enough to leave a real mark in the immortal's long life."

The woman smirked, "You are right. It isn't impossible, and some romanticists are like that. But the normal thing is, as you said, a fleeting relationship for an immortal and a feeling of powerlessness for the mortal."

Then, Yasenia changed the conversation, and the woman also left her arms and sat before her. Kali and Angel took the chance and hugged Yasenia's sides, placing the dragoness's arms over their shoulders. This amplified the size of Yasnenai's bosom. However, they didn't mind, and Angel also took the chance to move Yasenia's tail and circle herself with it.

Yasenia let herself be moved by them as they liked, not minding at all if her current position made her more vulnerable, and continued speaking with the group of mortal women.

It was an interesting experience being flirted with by multiple mortal women of a wide range of ages.

They knew they wouldn't see her again, so they were bold and unrestrained, following the leader's steps. Some even tried to sneak their feet to touch her underwater.

Yasenia didn't get angry and caught their feet, tickling them until they were breathless, no matter if they were adult women or young. All of them had a great time and laughed together.

Yasenia also became closer with the group and teased them from time to time, having some skinship, "accidentally" rubbing her body on theirs when she moved around or placing her body near them when she tried to pick something.

Angel and Kali also spoke with them, and they were asked all kinds of questions, mostly related to Yasenia.

The mature women were very understanding with Kali and consoled her because of her scars. They gave her some social advice, spoke about their experiences, and other things. Kali appreciated it a lot, and a smile slowly formed as she talked to the group of understanding, mature women. 'This feels... Nice.'

Angel was mostly bombarded by the young ones about her sex life with Yasenia, making our little baby all flustered.

But with Yasenia's arm over her shoulders, she answered their questions without going into too much detail.

Seeing their envious eyes as she talked about Yasenia's prowess and comparing it with their experience made Angel feel weirdly proud.

When talking to Yasenia, they all acted coy, like little girls in front of their first love.

Yasenia found the bath relaxing and fun, and they stayed longer than she had planned.

While they dried themselves and dressed up, the bold middle-aged woman asked with an expectant smile, "Miss immortal, would you like to come to my house to eat? I'm sure I can serve you some delicious food."

Her daughters chimed in and said, "Yes, yes! Come to our house. We can speak a little more over there." Said the eldest sister.

"I-I still want to hear your experiences for a while longer, little Angel. Let's talk over there?" Said the youngest one, who was eighteen years old.

Yasenia thought about it and said, "We have to go buy some things with the Trial Points we've accumulated. I don't think we have time for that."

The woman laughed and said, "Oh dear, you don't have to worry. I will go with you and tell my subordinates to carry things. Then, we can go to my house and have a nice dinner."

Yasenia asked curiously. "Your subordinates? What is madam's position?"

The middle-aged woman raised an eyebrow and said with a mischievous smile, "I'm the town major's first wife."

Yasenia, Kali, and Angel entered a coughing fit, 'She is who!?'

Yasenia was sweating slightly, 'Did I almost put a green hat on the major's head? Nonono, most importantly, is "almost" a word I can use in that question!?'

The Mayoress approached and hugged Yasenia, giving her a kiss on her shoulder. The Mayoress was still naked with the same mischievous smile. Yasenia sweated a little more, "Don't worry, dear. It was me who came to you first, and I really like you, so nothing will happen to you."

Yasenia said with an awkward smile, "W-Won't the Major be angry?"

The Mayoress snorted, "I dare he be angry with you. I will throw him out of the house."

The youngest daughter laughed mischievously, "In our house, mom is the leader. Even if our dad has a harem, mom is the one leading the house."

Feeling the Mayoress' soft flesh against her exposed skin made Yasenia smile a little awkwardly, but she answered calmly nonetheless. "I will trust you, Mayoress."

The Mayoress' eyes were still dancing with a teasing light as she said, "Could you dress me up, dear Yasenia? I will give you a five percent extra discount on the items you want~."

Yasenia got carried away and felt slightly embarrassed. Then, realizing that she got embarrassed, she sighed and laughed softly. "To think that I would one day be teased by a mortal to the point of feeling embarrassment for a moment."

Yasenia's eyes flashed, and she thought, 'Since you dared tease me, don't blame me for teasing you back~.'

Chapter 270: Kali's and Angel's buying spree.

Yasenia's eyes flashed as she thought. 'Since you dared tease me, don't blame me for teasing you back~.'

Yasenia shook her head slowly, recovering her normal self, and grabbed the Mayoress' clothes while looking at the woman with a smirk.

Then, with the intention of teasing her back, she began dressing her up without complaining and using her hands to caress her body seductively.

The Mayoress stood there stiff, her cheeks blushing again. 'Is she really dressing me up!? And oh my, her touches are... Mmm~. My voice is leaking!'

The experienced woman didn't expect Yasenia to accept her demands. From her experience, cultivators were extremely arrogant and saw all mortals, regardless of their position, as lower life forms.

Not to mention dressing them up, even treating mortals with respect, was rare.

Besides the natural physical attraction to the devastating gorgeous dragoness, that was the main reason she was interested in Yasenia. In the bath, she was testing Yasenia's limits or trying to discover if Yasenia was just acting to gain her favor. It wouldn't be the first time this happened, so the Mayoress was very cautious when dealing with immortals.

During their whole exchange, Yasenia's eyes had never looked down on any of the people she carried with her to the bath, and she was patient when dealing with them. Not to mention patience, she even accompanied them in their jokes and flirting, clearly enjoying herself.

Yasenia said softly, "How about we present ourselves formally? My name is Yasenia Dravory. I come from the Sky Continent. I was born into the Tatyana Countess House of the Moon Empire twenty-one years ago. It is a pleasure to meet a beautiful lady like you."

Yasenia turned her gaze toward Angel and Kali and said, "They are two of my six wives, Angel Pureglass and Kali Natwood. They come from the Star Empire and the Nature Queendom, respectively. They also are from the same continent as me, the Sky Continent."

Seeing the gentle-looking yet seductive dragoness dressing her up with care made the experienced woman's cheeks maintain their rosy color. Those golden slit eyes that could look extremely

menacing were now gentle and made her heart pound. 'Thankfully, I'm someone with a strong heart, or she would've stolen my heart by now... Multiple times.'

The woman said after coughing once to regain some of her bearings. "I'm called Han Xue, the Mayoress of the Lost Town. Nice to meet you, Yaseia Dravory, Angel Pureglass, Kali Natwood."

Yaseia finished dressing her up and nodded. "Calling us by our first names is enough, Madam Han Xue."

Han Xue chuckled and said, "You can also call me just Han Xue. Even if you call me Xue'er, I would be okay with it~."

Yaseia shook her head with a smile and said, "I will stick with Han Xue."

Han Xue called her daughters and also presented them, "The eldest sister is called Han Xiao, and the younger one, Han Luan."

Both of them smiled bashfully and bowed, "Nice to meet you, Yaseia."

Then, Han Xue proceeded to present the rest of the women. They were Han Xue's friends and their daughters. They had gone to the public bath to celebrate the coming of age of Han Luan. Yaseia took out one of the various items she had and gave it to her. "Here, Han Luan. This is incense that doesn't end. It uses the energy of the world to replenish itself. Moreover, the scent is soft and relaxing, making it perfect for sleeping or studying. I used it quite a lot when I was younger."

Han Luan's eyes sparkled as she took the incense, "Thank you, Yaseia! I will treasure it for the rest of my life!" Yaseia smiled and patted her head.

Han Xue asked, "So, what do you want to buy?"

Yaseia spoke about the general things they wanted while they left the building, and Han Xue listened attentively.

After exiting the building, all the other women but Han Xue's daughters waved their hands toward Yaseia with longing in their eyes. Yaseia felt generous and gave each of them a hug and a kiss on the cheek. Then, she smiled and said, "Thank you all for the relaxing experience in the bath."

If eyes could change to be heart-shaped, the seventeen women would be like that.

After seeing Yaseia's back disappearing, they sighed sadly. They had really wanted to have some action, but they understood that it was impossible for their mortal bodies. However, they were satisfied with all the moments they had in the bath.

Suddenly, a female cultivator approached from the side with a not suspicious smile. They were confused when they heard the woman say with a normal tone, yeah, a normal tone. "Do you want to know about our not-suspicious group?"

Their gazes were strange until the woman said, speaking normally, completely normal, who has a sword on their neck? It is not me, that's for sure! "We are the Peerless Dragon Goddess' Super Lovable Ultimate Team! Or, to put it shortly, Yaseia's S.L.U.Ts.!"

This completely normal conversation marked the beginning of the not aggressive underground movement created by the most powerful mortal women in Lost Town. Who would've known that thanks to the future involvement of the Mayoress, it would become one of the most prominent peaceful groups? But this was something that would happen after Yaseia left.

Without realizing the spreading power of her own Cult- *Cough.* fan club, Yaseña continued with her adventure.

She was slowly approaching a big turning point in her life.

Anyway, our group, Han Xue, her daughters, and seven guards that incorporated on the way arrived at the formation shop they had been to before. Yaseña wanted to get her communication device back and let Angel buy her formation books.

The owner came down as soon as Yaseña called her through the communication device. However, what she didn't expect was to see the Mayoress accompanying the three immortals. 'Since when was the Mayoress so close with immortals? Weren't the rumors about how averse she was to them?'

Yaseña didn't lose time and directly asked for the formation books. "I hope you kept your promise, miss owner."

The woman nodded respectfully and guided them with a professional smile.

Without anything unexpected happening, they went to the top floor, and Angel happily bought them. Angel kept them in her ring with a gleeful smile. Then, she did two laps around the building, buying even more formation-related materials, techniques, and knowledge. Her 270,000+ points flowed like water, disappearing with impressive speed.

When she only had 5,000 Trial Points, Angel stopped her buying spree and looked at Yaseña with starry eyes. "I gained so many things~."

Yaseña chuckled and asked, "How will all of that help you, baby?"

Angel said, "Well, I will be able to know other types of formation building, and then maybe I can improve my own technique after merging them."

Yaseña nodded, 'With all the materials she bought, she won't have any shortage in the near future. Moreover, as she said, this knowledge is lost in our continent, so she will be able to innovate.'

Yaseña turned toward Kali and said, "Do you also want to spend all your points?"

Kali nodded, "We will be leaving soon, right? I don't think we can gain much more value from the town."

Yaseña nodded, "Let's go to different alchemy, healing, and poison-related shops then. Han Xue, do you mind if we do some shopping around the town?"

Han Xue shook her head, "We will accompany you. I don't have anything to do at home. Moreover, today is Luan'er's day, and I don't think she wants to leave your side."

Han Luan bravely hugged Yaseña's arm and said, "Please~, Let us accompany you."

Yaseña nodded, "Sure, let's go then."

Then, they went through different shops to buy spirit herbs, medicine books, and poison books. They even gained access to the black market thanks to Han Xue's authority, and Kali bought some dangerous-looking things there.

As they walked through those underground alleys, Yaseña saw an interesting book in one of the medical stores.

She approached the store with interest, and then she read it aloud. "[Yin-Yang resonance acupuncture manual]. How much for this one, owner?"

The Mayoress suddenly asked Yaseia, "Dear Yaseia, how many points do you have left?"

Yaseia said honestly, "I have 520,700 Trial Points. Why do you ask?"

Everyone in the shop choked on their own saliva. 'How many did she say she has!?'

Han Xue smiled like a flower and hugged her arm unabashedly, "As expected of you, dear Yaseia. Do you want to come to fight for the most important treasure in this town? You need 300,000 Trial Points as an entry to fight for it, but I don't think anyone knows about it, so it will practically become yours."

Han Xue sighed, "Sadly, you can't use discounts on this one, so everyone that enters will have to pay the full price."

Yaseia didn't mind this little skinship and asked, surprised, "Such a thing exists? Let me buy this book, and we will speak about it." Han Xue nodded, but she didn't separate.

Angel and Kali didn't intervene.

What is there to be jealous of from a person who can't even be intimate with their dear Yaseia?

Moreover, she had been helping them find the things they wanted without protest, giving them extra discounts on some of the things, so they were very grateful.

Seeing how affectionate the Mayoress was with this divine-looking woman with a dragon tail, the owner advised. "Miss Immortal, this book has been in our shop for generations, but all the immortals that bought it returned them to us, saying that it was a scam. I have wanted to get rid of it, but all the books are legacies left by the creator of our world, and we can't even change the price it initially had. Much less get rid of them."

Yaseia asked, "Can I read the first two pages?"

The owner nodded. Yaseia opened it and read it carefully. After reading them, she smirked. 'No wonder those cultivators had to return it. This book needs someone with a Yin and Yang constitution to be useful.'

Yaseia said, "I can use it. I will pay for it. How about you give me a discount? If you do, I swear that I will not return it to you later even if it results to be impossible to cultivate."

The owner struggled, but looking at the Mayoress's penetrating gaze, he caved in. "Miss, you said that you had 520,700 Trial Points, right? I will sell the book and all the tools needed for it for 20,700. What do you think?"

Yaseia asked, "How much would have been the original price?"

The owner answered honestly, "60,000 without the discounts."

Yaseia smiled, satisfied, "I will buy it."

Yaseia knew that the negotiations went smoothly, thanks to Han Xue. Hence, when they left the shop, Yaseia's eyes flashed mischievously, and she lowered her head to kiss her cheek softly. "Thanks, Han Xue. You've been very helpful."

"It was just some words. Don't be so formal with me." The woman said while blushing, not expecting that reaction.

Han Luan and Han Xiao looked on with jealousy. Yasenia told them to come near and also gave them a kiss on their cheeks. They jumped happily and skipped around, looking at some items. Angel and Kali also pouted and placed their cheeks. However, Yasenia directly engulfed them in a hug and deeply kissed them. Han Xue said with a chuckle, "Oh my~, so domineering."

Han Luan placed her hands on her eyes, opening a slit between her fingers, "So passionate..."

Han Xiao tried to maintain her calm, but her red cheeks betrayed her current feelings.

After kissing both her dears silly, Yasenia looked at the Han trio and laughed at their reaction.

They continued walking, and Han Xue began bantering with Yasenia as if she had returned to her younger days.

She wanted to stop and not be so familiar, but she felt her body slowly but inevitably sinking in Yasenia's presence. 'This is bad. If I continue like this, I will end up really falling in love with her.'

Yasenia saw her struggling face, so she toned down her teasing. "Don't worry, Han Xue. Just remember that I won't be here for long. I'm honestly impressed that you have managed to maintain your heart even after all our interactions."

Yasenia said that because she didn't want to break apart a happy marriage.

Han Xue was experienced and saw her good intentions, making her messy heart relax. She smiled calmly and said, "You are right, dear. I just... It feels so good talking to you that I feel like some years have disappeared from my back. It made me feel confused for a moment."

Han Luan and Han Xiao listened to them and tried to control their feelings. However, they were young, and it was clear that Yasenia would leave a mark on them for a long while.

Han Xue knew it, but she didn't stop it.

Since they were basically the royal family of the town, they had to learn how to control their feelings when dealing with cultivators. What they were going through could serve as training.